Fat spender you're a moneylender Message sender you're a mind bender Oh you worry me Money you got it hot dawg I made my mind up to go for the kill I'm gonna fight with you, gonna climb your hill Oh you dragged me down Money you got it, I got none why's that Pound for pound You beat a snake in the grass, Across eyed toad, a thieving rogue And they don't move as fast Pound by pound You stowed the money away Your greasy palm was seen to stray Oh money lender what you got to say Hey money lender tried to take my life away Money you got it hot dawg Turning like a stag trying to survive How do you know if I'm dead or alive Asking you for once are your surprised I've had enough of your lies I've been patronised, victimised I've been treated unkind Can it be that I trusted you brother of mine Hey money lender I ain't gonna surrender Hey people arranger can you feel the danger Oh you dirty dog Money, it's evil hand it over Hey money lender you've a ticket vendor One black suspender for a hot dog It's getting hard to remember who are you