

# M.O.N.E.Y.

The 1975

Drink slow to feed the nose  
You know he likes to get blown  
Has he got enough money to spend?  
Leave? No. He's to and fro  
He doesn't like it when the girls go  
Has he got enough money to spend?

It's going off cause they're not gonna let him in  
2 and a half, the boy is rushing out his skin  
He's got his charm with the girls that are smoking  
He takes her arm, jumps the bar and now he's in

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A broken half a glass has opened up his chin  
He thinks he's hard, a powdered mouth that tastes of gin  
He's just been barred for that blues he was smoking  
And then he barks: it's my car I'm sleeping in

Tabs with unlimited 0's  
New clothes  
Bloody nose  
Powders and walking back home  
Has he got enough weed?  
No  
Broken phone  
Retching on the floor alone  
I can't believe that we're talking about him

"I'm searching you mate, your jaw's all over the place"  
Can't talk, a quick slap in the face  
Yes I threw a nut but your friend's a case  
Why you singling him out? Is it because of his race?  
"Look, the dog won't bark if you don't lark about"

M-O-N-E-Y'S ME  
M-O-N-E-Y  
M-O-N-E-Y'S ME  
M-O-N-E-Y

M-O-N-E  
M-O-N-E  
M-O-N-E-Y

M-O-N-E-Y'S ME  
M-O-N-E-Y