

You drive your fast car
All over the town
You got your offices up
50 floors from the ground
You hire your slaves to bid for you
You've got a couple of wives and a mistress or two
And I can't wait to see you tumble and fall

You dodge your tax man
You know all the right lines
Getting fat and fickle on good food and red wine
You're so greedy
You still got your first cent
You're wife will probably leave when the money's all spent
And I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
I can't wait to see you tumble and fall

Better watch out now
'Cause I'm telling you that it's all comin' down

They say it goes around
Well now it's comin' around
It's gonna creep up on you and it won't make a sound
You'll wake up one day and find you can't keep it up
Then your time has come
You're all outta luck
And I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
Said, I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
I can't wait to see you tumble and fall
Said, I can't wait to see you
Well, I can't wait to see you tumble and tumble and tumble and
tumble and fall

You fat, fat, fat rich cunts...

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