

D.R.F.S.R.

Warrant

(Dirty rotten filthy stinking rich)
Italian cars as long as my street
I'm gonna wear exotic animals
On my feet
Pretty rocks on my fingers
Pretty bells on my toes
Lots of caviar for my mouth
Maybe I'll even pierce my nose

Give me, give me just half a chance
To lead you in this corporate dance
And I'll be dirty rotten filthy stinking rich
(Hu Huu Ha Huu Ho Huu)

Sign it all in the palm of my hand
Nothing gonna get in the way
Do you understand
I got a house
I got a jet
I got a Rolls Royce painted blue
The only thing that's left is for me to own you too

Give me, give me just half a chance
To lead you in this corporate dance
And I'll be dirty rotten filthy stinking rich

I'm gonna have more money than you have ever seen
Baby I just want all the frills
I'm gonna insluate my body in green (me too)
I'm going to light my cigarettes with 100 dollar bills

Give me, give me just half a chance
To lead you in this corporate dance
Give me give me just half a chance
To take you on a hopeless romance
And I'll be dirty rotten fithy stinking rich

I told you what I want
I want bank accounts
And I want cd's
I want early term roll overs
I want everything!