Gotta Serve Somebody

You might be an ambassador To England or France You might like to mumble You might like to dance

You might be the heavyweight Champion of the world You might be a socialite With a long string of pearls

But you gotta serve somebody Yes you got to serve somebody Well it may be the devil or it may be the lord But you gotta serve somebody

Well you might be a punk rocker Dancin' on the stage Money drops at your command Women in a cage

You might be a businessman A high-colonic freak They might call you doctor And they might call you chief

But you gotta serve somebody (Serve somebody) Yes you got to serve somebody (Serve somebody) Well it may be the devil or it may be the lord But you gotta serve somebody

Well you might be a state trooper Or some other kind of jerk You might be the president Of some big t-v network

You might be rich or poor You might be blind or lame You might be livin' in another country Underneath another name

But you gotta serve somebody (Serve somebody) Yes you got to serve somebody (Serve somebody) Well it may be the devil or it may be the lord But you gotta serve somebody (Serve somebody)

Serve somebody Serve somebody

Well you might like to wear latex You might like to wear silk You might like to eat big macs You might like to eat milk You might like to drink yoohoo You might like to drink bread You may be sleepin' on a floor somewhere Or in a king size bed

But you gotta serve somebody (Serve somebody) Yes you got to serve somebody (Serve somebody) Well it may be the devil or it may be the lord But you gotta serve somebody (Serve somebody)

Said you gotta serve somebody (Serve somebody) I said you serve somebody (Serve somebody) You gotta serve somebody Bye-bye