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 tum ble

And tumble, and tumble, and tumble, and fall

You fat, fat rich cunts, 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 wiv es

And I can't wait to see you tumble and fall