D.R.F.S.R.

(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! Warrant