

## AC DC

# "What Do You Do For The Money Honey"

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You're working in bars,  
Riding in cars,  
Never gonna give it for free.

Your apartment with a view,  
On the finest avenue,  
Looking at your beat on the street.

You're always pushing, shoving,  
Satisfied with nothing,  
You bitch, you must be getting old.

So stop your love on the road,  
All your digging for gold,  
You make me wonder,  
Yes I wonder, I wonder!

Honey, whaddya do for money?  
Honey, whaddya do for money?  
OW!!!!  
Where you get your kicks?

You're loving on the take,  
And you're always on the make,  
Squeezing all the blood out of men.

They're all standing in a queue,  
Just to spend the night with you,  
It's business as usual again.

You're always grabbin', stabbin',  
Trying to get it back in,  
But girl you must be getting slow.

So stop your love on the road,  
All your digging for gold,  
You make me wonder,  
Yes I wonder, yes I wonder!

Honey, whaddya do for money?  
OH! Honey, whaddya do for money?  
Yeow! whaddya do for money honey, how you get your

kicks?  
Whaddya do for money honey, how you get your licks?  
Go!

Yeow!

Honey, whaddya do for money?  
I said, honey, whaddya do for money?  
Oh ho,yeah! honey,  
Oh honey,  
Whaddya do for money?  
What you gonna do?  
Honey!  
Oh yeah honey!  
Whaddya do for money?

What you gonna do?

Awww, what you gonna do?

Lyrics submitted by RavenPrince

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