

Ac Dc "Who Made Who"

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The video game she play me.
Face it, on the level, but it take you
every time on a one on one.
Feeling running down your spine
Nothing gonna save your one last dime cause it own
you
Through and through

The databank know my number.
Says I gotta pay cause I made the grade last year.
Feel it when I turn the screw
Kick you 'round the world.
There ain't a thing that it can't do,
Do to you - Yeah!

CHORUS:

Who made who, who made you?
Who made who, ain't nobody told you?
Who made who, who made you?
If you made them and they made you

Who picked up the mid-dle, and who made who? -
Yeah!

Who made who, who turned the screw?

Someone send me pictures.
Get it in the eye,
take it to the Y,
spinning like a dynamo.
Feel it going round and round
Running out of chips, you got no line in a nak-ed town
So don't look down, no

CHORUS

Ain't nobody told you, who made who?

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