Cameo "Fast, Fierce & Funny"

Visit "Fast, Fierce & Funny" on MotoLyrics.com

Money, money, money, money

I'm here to make some waves Hoping to convince you Before you have a thing to say

Be it a car or expensive caviar They go to your creditors 'Cause they know who you are

Don't leave your home
Without American Express
Never trust your friends
Without a very thorough credit check

Some people will pay you With one eye on the clock Others will have to pay Through that friendly neighborhood loan shark

Fast, fierce and funny
The way people can play with your money

Now I tried to romance you And I tried real hard Everything was going good Until they took my credit card

Now I'm not a flaky kind of guy you see I've got plenty of money But unfortunately not with me

Now you're my kind of girl And you like nice things I can tell by the clothes you wear And the size of the diamond on your ring

As long as there's cash around There's always hope

But once you see what your cash is worth You'll deep six over and croak

Fast, fierce and funny
The way people can play with your money

Baby, check it out, there's no doubt Use your head, save your bread Baby, check it out Baby, check it out

The Dow Jones average today hit an all time low And sent the stock market crashing Thousands panic in the effort to hold on to their assets Washington has made an official statement And we are about to take it live to Washington

Make that money, try to stay ahead Make that money till ya drop dead Make that money, now you're on your own Now that bank won't give you a loan

Work your fingers to the bone
Makin' that money, gotta bring it home
Got no cash, gotta write a check
If they haven't closed my bank account yet

Money, money, money [Incomprehensible] Work your fingers to the bone Gonna bring that money, money, hoh, yeah

Visit <u>Cameo</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.