Jordy Birch "Moola Moola"

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Solid gold record

Come on Moola, moola, moola, moola Everything is good, and everybodyÂ's your friend Moola, moola, moola, Everything is good and everybody is your very best friend

You wake up and you look outside, You see a perfect day And rub your eyes and check your Style and give your head a shake Beautiful house and pool, Champagne in the fridge Oh my god, what went wrong? How did I get all this?

Lights are always flashing
And the musicÂ's always blasting
You look into the mirror and
You know you look fantastic
And everybodyÂ's sleeping you
Still rock out by yourself,
And your brand new piano
Is playing by itself

Chorus

Until the end Do do do do do do

And you bought Led ZeppelinÂ's aeroplane, ItÂ's a feather in your cap
Say hello to your neighbours
With 15 Marshall staffs
And the blue drinks make you sick
So you sit down for a second
And then you start heaving
On your solid gold records

You bought yourself a banana boat

And you head down to the coast
You brought along your friends that
You all love to shag the most
You party like a rock star
Cause you know you can
And now you got no problems
Cause you spend every cent

Chorus

Â'Til the end Cause youÂ're the man With the pool at the end of the of the block So lets rock

Moola, moola, moola Yea everything is good and everybody is your very best friend

Moola, Moola, Moola, Moola
(Â'Til the end)
Everything thing is good and everybody is your friend
(Moola, moola)
Moola, moola, moola, moola,
Everything is good and everybody is
Your very best friend
Moola, moola
(Do do do do do do)

Is your very best friend

Body is your very best friend Moola, Moola Very best friend (Moola, moola) Do do do do do

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