

Kmfdm "Bitches"

Visit "[Bitches](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All these years, all this time
We have been messing with your mind
you thought us, noble, rad and true
You just don't have a fucking clue

All the humor, pun, and wit
A heaping, steaming pile of shit
With a smile and a wink
We make believe our poop don't stink

Rip the system, revolution
Adding fuel to your confusion
Gobble up the crap we feed you
We don't really love and need you

We just want your cold hard cash
Get our hands into your stash
Now show up, listen, and behold
Finally the truth be told

Chorus:
We're only in it for the money
To dip our fingers in your honey
We pretend to no end
We are bitches for your riches

Blindsided by audacity
Of a handsome crook from Germany
A million sheets of patient paper
Chronicle his every caper

You never had us figured out
Lend stature, relevance and clout
Even called us pioneers,
When really we were privateers

You reveled in our plagiarism
Joined into the organism
Your pompousness and indecorum
Spewed on every online forum
How you dribbled, how you drooled
Priceless how we had you fooled

We hijacked your bedazzled souls
For ransom to be paid in gold

Chorus

We're only in it for the money
To dip our fingers in your honey
We pretend to no end
We are bitches for your riches

We're only in it for the gain
Sex and drugs, and rock and roll fame
To parade the charade
We are jammin' for your mammon
We're only in it for the encore
We want it all, and then some more
Men of deeds for proceeds
Prime booty is our duty

We just want your cold hard cash
Get our hands into your stash
Now show up, listen, and behold
Finally the truth be told

We're only in it for returns
The greased palm never burns
Can't get enough to stuff
The orifice of avarice

We're only in it for the money
To dip our fingers in your honey
We pretend to no end
We are bitches for your riches

We are bitches for your riches

Visit [Kmfdm](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.