

Lita Ford

"Run With The \$"

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Gettin' chased by a cop

He's got nothin' to say
Stop

Hey, you'll never get away

Breakin' the law

Quick on the draw

It's a stick up

I'm gonna kick down your door

I'm gonna take the money and run

If I ever escape

I'm gonna take a long vacation

I'm packin' my bags
I'm never gonna come back here

I'm gonna run with the money

I'm gonna pass right through the jail

I got no time to waste, I got the red lights on my tail
I'm gonna run with the money

He pulled out a gun
Fired a shot in the sky

He had a smile on his face

He said, "Run, run, run, run

Uh, yeah

So I ran like hell

Threw a dollar in the wishing well

A quick stop, for good luck

I'm gonna take the money and run

Now I'm far in the lead and I see no aggravation

But I can't stop here, I got to do it just one more time

I'm gonna run with the money

I'm gonna pass right through the jail

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I got no time to waste, I got the red lights on my tail

I'm gonna run with the money

I'm gonna buy myself lots of things.

Oh, I'm gonna run with the money and I'm gonna buy

myself a little car.

Pack my nose real nice. Stay up all night long.

And I'm gonna get so outrageous, blown outta my
brains.

And I'm goin' to live to enjoy...

The money!

Oh, excuse me, for being so rude.

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