

## Paul Di'Anno

### "Hundred Dollar Bills"

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Half a million dollars in hundred dollar bills  
Neatly bound together, straight out of the mill  
Hundred dollar bills

In a burlap bag marked fresh pecans they sit  
In the back seat of my brand new corvette  
My new corvette

Speedometer reads ninety, gas gauge says half full  
Nothin' out in front of me, no tellin' where I'll go  
Where I'll go

In the mirror behind me lights still flashin' on  
They've been followin' me since back in San Antone  
Back in San Antone

I ain't never broke the law, least not until today  
But when I did, I did it the right way

Back in San Antonio was a life I couldn't keep  
More loss and heartache than a soul should have to  
see  
A soul should see

It was there that I resolved to turn my life around  
Thanks to old Col. Frost I'm committed to it now  
Committed now

Up ahead's a check point, they're throwin' spike strips  
down  
Tires don't take kindly, throwin' sparks up off the  
ground

Loadin' up my twelve gauge as I'm screechin' to a halt  
This'll be a day they won't forget when I'm gone  
When I'm gone (repeat x 4)

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