Weird Al Yankovic "Money For Nothing/beverly Hillbillies"

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Beverly

Beverly Hillbillies

Huh, now lookie here people Listen to my story A little story 'bout a man named Jed You know something? That poor mountaineer They say he barely kept his family fed

Now, let me tell you
One day he was shootin'
Old Jed was shootin' at some food
When all of a sudden right up from the ground, there
Well, there came a bubblin' crude

Oil that is Well, maybe you call it black gold or Texas tea

He gonna move next to Mr. Drysdale And be a Beverly hillbilly...

Before you know it, all the kinfolk are-a-sayin' Yeah, buddie, move away from there That little Clampet got his own cement pond That little Clampet, he's a millionaire

Now, everyone said Californie Is the place that you oughta be We got to load up this here truck now We got to move to Beverly Hills, that is

Swimming pools Move-a-move-a-movie stars Huh Lookit that, lookit that

Beverly Beverly Beverly hillbillies Y'all come back now, y'hear? Beverly Beverly Beverly hillbillies Beverly Beverly Beverly hillbillies

Beverly Beverly hillbillies

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