Motrhead "Eat the Rich"

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They say music is the food of love Let's see if you're hungry enough Take a bite, take another Just like a good boy would

Get a sweet thing on the side Home cooking, homicide Side order, could be your daughter Finger licking good

Come on, baby, eat the rich
Put the bite on the son of a bitch
Don't mess up, don't you give me no switch
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Come on, baby, and eat the rich

Sittin' down in a restaurant Tell the waiter just what you want Is that the meat you wanted to eat? How would you ever know?

Hash browns an' bacon strips I love the way that you lick your lips No fooling, I can see you drooling Feel the hunger grow

Come on, baby, eat the rich
Put the bite on the son of a bitch
Don't mess up, don't you give me no switch
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Come on, honey, eat your supper
Come on, baby, bite that sucker

I'll eat you, baby, you eat me Eat two, baby, get one free Shetland pony, extra pepperoni Just pick up the phone

Eat Greek or eat Chinese
Eat salad or scarf up grease
You're on the shelf, you reach yourself

Come on and bite my bone

Come on, baby, eat the rich
Bite down on the son of a bitch
Don't mess around, don't you give me no switch
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Sittin' here in a hired tuxedo
You wanna see my bacon torpedo

Eat it, baby, eat the rich Eat it, baby, eat the rich Eat it, baby, eat the rich Eat it, baby, eat the rich

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