

Jose Luis Cortes

"Moola Moola"

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Solid gold record

Come on

Moola, moola, moola, moola

Everything is good, and everybody's your friend

Moola, moola, moola, moola,

Everything is good and everybody is your very best friend

You wake up and you look outside,

You see a perfect day

And rub your eyes and check your

Style and give your head a shake

Beautiful house and pool,

Champagne in the fridge

Oh my god, what went wrong?

How did I get all this?

Lights are always flashing

And the music's always blasting

You look into the mirror and

You know you look fantastic

And everybody's sleeping you

Still rock out by yourself,

And your brand new piano

Is playing by itself

Chorus

Until the end

Do do do do do do

And you bought Led Zeppelin's aeroplane,

It's a feather in your cap

Say hello to your neighbours

With 15 Marshall staffs

And the blue drinks make you sick

So you sit down for a second

And then you start heaving

On your solid gold records

You bought yourself a banana boat
And you head down to the coast
You brought along your friends that
You all love to shag the most
You party like a rock star
Cause you know you can
And now you got no problems
Cause you spend every cent

Chorus

'Til the end
Cause you're the man
With the pool at the end of the of the block
So lets rock

Moola, moola, moola, moola
Yea everything is good and everybody is your very best
friend

Moola, Moola, Moola, Moola
('Til the end)
Everything thing is good and everybody is your friend
(Moola, moola)
Moola, moola, moola, moola,
Everything is good and everybody is
Your very best friend
Moola, moola
(Do do do do do do)

Is your very best friend

Body is your very best friend
Moola, Moola
Very best friend
(Moola, moola)
Do do do do do

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