

Michael John LaChiusa**"Big Money"**

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Big money
Waiting for the taking
Big money
It's your lucky day!
Your money
Up to us to grab it
You wanna, we can cap it
I'll lead the way

You know you need money
To keep your baby happy
Cold money
To keep her in the ice
Well, there's big money
Just hold out your mitten
Bring along the kitten
And don't think twice

You don't know me from Adam
But we both was born of Eve
And you can count on me, brother
When I say, "You must believe that there is"

Big money!
Shh, keep it to yourself, man!
Hard money
Easy to begot
Our money
Chew on it and swallow
All you do is follow
I'll lead the way
I'll lead the way

Gonna eat that olive?
You mind if I...?

Ain't America a fabulous place?
There's gold baked right into Mom's apple pie
Ain't America a goddamn blessed place?
There's gravy pouring out of the red, white, and blue--
check!-- sky!

Big money!
His greedy little mind went
Big money!
Pingy-pangy-pong!
Our money
Let's just say, supposing
I meet you at the close-in
You can't go wrong
And if you're wanting maybe
Why not bring along the baby?
The wife-- along
I'll lead the way
I'll lead the way

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