

Alice Cooper, Make That Money (Scrooge's Song)

When I was a boy
I never played with toys
Never had a friend
Never laughed or cried much
And when I was a boy
My father was a man
With a strict and sturdy hand
No soft touch

Make that money, make that money
Make that money run like honey
On your tongue
Gotta make that money
Make that money, listen, sonny
Learn to sting before your stung

Now that I'm a man
Every penny has been planned
I'm financially grand
And perfectly greedy
Sentimental fools
I make all your rules
I've got your cash, got your jewels
They're all mortgaged to me

Make that money, make that money
Make that money run like honey
On your tongue
Gotta make that money
Make that money, listen, sonny
Learn to sting before your stung

And I know
'Cause he told me so
Told me so
I believe him
I still believe...
Give me that money

Controlling all your cash
I could make you live in trash
I eat pheasant, you eat hash
No philanthropy
But when it's time for me to croak
Bury me with all my dough
And where there should've been an oak
My private money tree will grow

Make that money
Said make that money
Make that money run like honey
On your tongue

Told me so
Told me so
He told me so