

Send Me Your Money

Suicidal Tendencies

Lights... Camera... Silence on the set...
Tape rolling... 3-2-1 actionWelcome to the Church of Suicidal
We'll have a sermon and a wonderful recital
But before we go on there's something I must mention
An important message I must bring to your attention
I was in meditation and prayer last night
I was awakened by a shining bright light
Overhead a glorious spirit, he gave me a message and you all
need to hear itSend me your money
That's what he said, he said to
Send me your money
Now if you can only send a dollar or two
There ain't a hell of a lot I can promise to you
But if you want to see heaven's door
Make out a check for five hundred or moreSend me your money
Do you hear what I said?
Send me your moneyNow give me some bass, um yea that's how we like it
Now give me some silence, for all you sinners
Now give me more bass, yea that was funky
Now take them on home Brother ClarkSend me your moneyHere comes another con hiding
behind a collar
His only god is the almighty dollar
He ain't no prophet, he ain't healer
He's just a two bit goddamn money stealer
Send me your money
Send it, you got to send it
Send me your money
You hear what I'm saying?
You gotta send it
Send it, send me your moneyNow how much you give is your own choice
But to me it's the difference between a Porsche and a Rolls Royce
I want you to make it hurt when you dig into your pocket
Cause it makes me feel so good to watch my profits rocketSend me your money
Now dig in deep, dig real deep into your pocket
I want you to make it hurt
We'll take cash, we'll take checks
We'll take credit cards, we'll take jewelry
We'll take your momma's dentures if they got gold in themSo whose gonna be the next king of
the fakers
Whose gonna take the place of Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker?
See my momma, she didn't raise no fool

Cause you can't put a price on a miracleAmen

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>