

BANKSTER BLUES - © Copyright 2018

Lyrics: Susan Craig, Mark Simpkin and Ian Kelly

Music: Mark Simpkin and Ian Kelly.

Website: <http://www.mossmusic.com.au>



INTRODUCTION:

VERSE: 1

They call you the Bankster Baby You took all my money
Yes you're a Bankster Baby now you listen here sonny
So corporate and slick, now you're in the nick, not so funny

VERSE: 2

You're a Bankster Baby....you've got a gun....please don't shoot
(Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
This is a hold up now your stealing my loot
(Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
You thought you were smart, right from the start, what a hoot

CHORUS: 1

They're should lock you up and throw away the key *(Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)*
They're should lock you up
And give you a cellmate for company at night
Toughen up cup cake you might need to fight oh yeah.....

GUITAR SOLO 1:

CHORUS: 2

They're gonna lock you up and throw away the key *(Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)*
They're gonna lock you up
And give you a cell mate for company at night
Toughen up cup cake you might need to fight

VERSE 3:

You're a Bankster Baby where's my cash
(Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
Bankster Baby Now you got my stash
(Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
So corporate and slick, but now you're in the nick
You thought you were smart, right from the start
Your shares took a tumble and nowyou cant have my money

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