15-Bankster Blues bpm 110

LYRICS: Susan Craig MUSIC: Mark Simpkin & Ian Kelly

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INTRO: |----|- D C# C B - |- A Bb B - |
VERSE: 1
                 E///I
                                    E///|E///|E///|
 They call you the Bankster Baby
                                    You took all my money
                                              E///|E///|
                     A///
Yes you're a Bankster Baby
                                    now you listen here sonny
   G7 / / / |
                     F#7 /
                                         F7 / I
                                                  E (Rest Intro Riff) - D C# C B - | - A Bb B - |
So corporate and slick, but now you're in the nick, not so funny
VERSE: 2
         E///|
                             E///|E///|E///|
                                                                 (Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
 You're a Bankster Baby
                            you've got a gun....please don't shoot
| A / / / |
                     A///|E///|E///|
 This is a hold up
                                                                 (Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
                             now your stealing my loot
                             F#7 /
                                                     E (Rest Intro Riff) - D C# C E | EE F# G Ab |
   G7 / / / I
                                         F7 / |
You thought you were smart,
                            right from the start, what a hoot
CHORUS: 1
              A///|A///|
                                               E///|E///|
 They're should lock you up
                                                                 (Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
                             and throw away the key
              A///|A///|
 They're should lock you up
| C#7#9sus4 / / / | C7#11 / / / |
                                           B7#9sus4 / / / | A#7#11 / / / | E / / / | E / / / | E / / / |
And give you a cell mate for company at night
                                           Toughen up cup cake you might need to fight
SOLO 1:
CHORUS: 2
              A///|A///|
                                               E///|E///|
 They're gonna lock you up
                                                                 (Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
                             and throw away the key
              A///|A///|
 They're gonna lock you up
| C#7#9sus4 / / / | C7#11 / / / |
                                           B7#9sus4 / / / | A#7#11 / / / | E / / / | E / / / | E / / / |
And give you a cell mate for company at night
                                           Toughen up cup cake you might need to fight
VERSE 3:
                 E///I
                                    E///|E///|E///|
 You're a Bankster Baby
                                    where's my cash
                                                                 (Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
| A / / / |
                     A///|E///|E///|
Bankster Baby
                     you got caught with the stash
                                                                 (Ka-Ching Ching Ka-Ching Ching)
                        F#7 / / / |
| G7 / / / |
So corporate and slick, but now you're in the nick
F#7 / / / |
You thought you were smart,
                             right from the start
                                                          |-DC#CB-|F9E9---|
                        F#7 - - -
Your shares took a tumble and now ......you cant have my money
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