

# Money

## 5 Seconds of Summer

Take my money! Black jeans, white tees, black Converse  
You know she gets it right  
Blue hair, blue eyes, I saw her  
I couldn't help it, I was like I wanna be (be)  
Be in the game  
I wanna know (know)  
Your middle name  
If we could go (go)  
It won't be the same  
Cause' right now  
You're killing the game  
Everybody's gonna go big tonight  
In a couple hours we'll be like Take my money!  
Take my keys  
Drive this car through the drive thru, please  
From the floor to the ceiling  
Robbing and stealing  
Everybody in the place  
Catch that feeling like  
Oh, oh, ohh, oh, oh, ohh Take my money! Late night, passed out in Tokyo  
New York, LA, Chicago  
She said her friends  
Were at the show  
Backstage, we'll let 'em in  
They wanna be (be)  
Be in the game  
They wanna know (know)  
What we gotta say  
And in the front row  
You're going insane  
And in the back row  
You're killing the game Everybody's gonna go big tonight  
In a couple hours we'll be like Take my money!  
Take my keys  
Drive this car through the drive thru, please  
From the floor to the ceiling  
Robbing and stealing  
Everybody in the place  
Catch that feeling like Take my money!  
Take my keys  
Drive this car through the drive thru, please  
From the floor to the ceiling

Robbing and stealing  
Everybody in the place You can all take my money  
Take my keys  
Drive this car through the drive thru, please  
From the floor to the ceiling  
Robbing and stealing  
Everybody in the place  
Catch that feeling like  
Oh, oh, ohh, oh, oh, ohh  
Take my money!  
Take my money!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>