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Title: Fairfield

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There's a whole lotta money in Fairfield, Fairfield, Fairfield,
Whole lotta money in Fairfield,
I'm gonna get me some.

Them floaters they come down here, down here, down here,
Them floaters they come down here,
Fix the whole town up.

If the floaters come to your town, your town, your town,
Floaters come to your town,
You might wanna stick around.

They meditate and get focused, focused, focused,
They do a little hocus pocus,
And the money just rolls in.

They know all 'bout computers, your New Age, and foreign food,
They do all that real good,
Fairfield's where to go.

Mount Pleasant isn't really, really, really,
Mount Pleasant isn't really,
And neither is Burlington.

Well, there ain't no money in Eldon, Pulaski, Keosauqua,
There's a little bit in Ottumwa,
But it's tighter than a drum.

Ah, the Quads are full of dope fiends, blown whores, methamphetamines.
Ball-capped boys and gambling,
And all this sort of stuff.

Fairfield used to be a shithole, a shithole, a shithole,
Fairfield used to be a shithole,
But take a look at it now.

There's a whole lotta money in Fairfield, Fairfield, Fairfield,
Whole lotta money in Fairfield,
I'm gonna get me some.