



Grandma's Applepie

Rich man - poor man

Look out through the bulletproof glass
on the beach behind your pool.

Squeeze the world to fill your purse, deception is your tool.
Oh no no, the pangs of conscience torment hard,

Oh, care for your money, you always got to care for your money,
you always go to care for your money, you always got to do.

One by one you loose your friends, how hard to be a billionaire.
Rich man - poor man!

All was made to serve your needs, to make your power shine.
Thousand bucks spent with a smile on a single glass of wine.
Oh no no, how many lives are on your bill?

You grab what you can, always gonna grab what you can, never
stop to grab what you can, more than you ever need!

Music + Lyrics by Kai Koch C 2025

Andy Mayer: drums, backing vocals
Andi Otte: solo + rythm guitar, backing vocals
Kai Koch: solo + rythm guitar, vocals, bass

Recorded, mixed and mastered 2024/2025
at **kaikochmusik** / Steinen
Production by Grandma's Applepie
Music: AI free - all played by hand !
Cover picture / video: AI generated

Contact: www.kaikochmusik.de



fat guitars played with
1 DM coin: