I got a fast car
I got a big house
But my friends won`t return my calls
I got a good wife
And I got a girlfriend
But now I`m staring at these hotel walls

I`m good at driving and mathematics
Got my money making money all day
I cheat the tax man and my girlfriend
I tell you brother cheating just don`t pay

I was a good kid with good intentions Did everything that they said I should The road to hell knows me well Now I`m finding it ain`t no damn good

She sold my fast car
And took my big house
Married my best friend
Man, she got it all
As for my girlfriend
Well, she up and left me
Safe and sound behind these hotel walls

I was a good kid with good intentions Did everything that they said I should The road to hell knows me well Now I`m finding it ain`t no damn good

I`m drinking cold beer with pretty women Seems I got a bit of lease on life Woke up this morning lying next to The younger sister of my ex-wife