You got your money, you got your car. You got your bottle, at the bar. It doesn't mean that, you give a damn rich bitch, rich bitch the public loves you, your gonna go far because your throwin' a charity bazaar it doesn't mean that you give a damn about me why don't you screw it, you're nothin' but a rich bitch you expect me to spend my time loving you and pouring you wine. But you may as well just forget it I'm not your slave rich bitch, rich bitch the public loves you, your gonna go far cause your society, makes you what you are it doesn't mean that your anything why don't you screw it your lying in the ditch, bitch!