

Two Dollar Two

Electric Six

She was my god ma'am and my aussie-aussie can-can
Living in between the seats is so sweet
Have I got somethin' for you? Livin' for my two dollar two
Now turn the other neck-brace, can I get a new face?
I like it when girls got money to burn
Let me show what I gotta go through
Livin' for my two dollar two
Come on!

I'm standing in line hearing a voice I must obey
I'm standing in line waiting for money!!
I'm standing in line waiting for my boss to say okay
I'm standing in line waiting for money!!

Now point me to the high-high, skipping all night now,
Make me your bitch if it makes you rich
Watchin' my city burn down
Livin' through a twenty dollar clown
Tell me now-now, Show em how!
I like a lady who knows what my thing is for!
four dollar four

I'm standing in line hearing a voice I must obey
I'm standing in line waiting for money!!
I'm standing in line waiting for my boss to say okay
I'm standing in line waiting for money!!

And I won't panic if you won't panic
And if you get the ticket don't pay the fine
Satanic mechanic in the mid-Atlantic
Makin' drippy-droppy in a Chilean coal mine

Now we can make the sunrise, shaking off fruit-flies
Sittin in a corner watchin dirty flicks
Do you really wanna be in the mix!?
Living for my six, sixty-six
I'm layin that train track, have a snack-attack!
Five Pakistanis workin' in back
Cookin on a dirty grill,
Give em all a twenty dollar bill
It's comin back up! Hey!
It's comin back up! Hey!

I'm running on dimes, hoping my debts will go away
I'm sending good times, makin' some money Yeah!
I'm hangin with mimes, learning to talk a different way
I'm cutting in lines and winning the game
Shifting the blame!
Say what's my name?
I make the [?]