

I'm Busy

Ida Maria

I don't care if you're jobless or if you're poor
But at least bring a cherry pie when you knock on my door
I don't care about flowers, diamond rings
Hell, I'll make sure that we live like kings
I just need your body, I don't need your soul
You're my TV, I'm your remote control
I like to have pseudo-intellectual excursions
When we explore the general public's perversions

Then you take me home, treat me like a lady
After that I'll call you, maybe

I'm busy, I'm busy, I'm busy, why?
'Cause I run the world, but I still got love for the streets
I'm busy, I'm busy, I'm busy, why?
'Cause I run the world, but I still got love for the streets

I don't want your heart and soul, I don't care about gender roles
I just wanna have a lot of sex with you and [?]
That's right, you know?
Paul McCartney is my chauffeur, I met him in the 80s, it's all a blur
He's very particular about his [?] please

What's up with Beyonce, who run the world? Girls
Then why do you need a fucking guy to buy a purse
What a turd, I kissed a girl, her name was Katy
Now she calls me all the time, I need some space, mayday

I'm busy, why?
'Cause I run the world, but I still got love for the streets
I'm busy, I'm busy, I'm busy, why?
'Cause I run the world, but I still got love for the streets

Although you may not be the man of my dreams
Doesn't mean you should stop trying
Tie me up and spank me on Sunday if you like
Although you may not be the man of my dreams
Doesn't mean you should stop trying
Trying, trying, try harder

I'm from the North Pole and I'm on parole
You could be the center piece in my chateau

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I'm busy, I'm busy, I'm busy, why?
'Cause I run the world, but I still got love, love for the streets
I'm busy, I'm busy, I'm busy, why?
'Cause I run the world, but I still got love for the streets
I'm busy