Dirty money Washed rich Suck my honey It's a cinch

Use your delusions To get ahead I'm not faking A single breath

You say these days are made of rust Counted out Counted out in loss I've got plans to prove them wrong

I got manners
Like a comedy
If you push to hard baby
It's a thin veneer

Some of these days are made of rust Counted out Counted out in loss I've got plans to prove them wrong

Got the new deal It's like a wish See me wanting All of this

Use my delusions To get ahead I'm not faking A single breath

You say these days are made of rust Counted out Counted out in loss I've got plans to prove them wrong

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