

Casanova

Rayland Baxter

Money, all I ever want is money
But I never wanna work for the money
So I bought a round of money from a woman
Can you believe I never met her
Can you believe she never met me too
But she calls me everyday, telling me to behave
And no I never listened

I got a real bad feeling Imma let her down
Got a hole in my pocket, I'm running around
Spending all of her money on drugs and things
To keep my mind from runnin'

Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
And I don't ever want to go back

Casanova, you know that I'm a casanova
Throw my pennies in the well
Waking up in jail
'Cause I never paid attention
Do you remember all the good times
Do you remember all the bad times too
She reminds me everyday, telling me to behave
And no I never listen

I got a real bad feeling Imma lose my cool
Everywhere that I go, everything that I do
Stop me using the money on drugs and things
To keep my mind from runnin'

Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
And I don't ever want to go back

I'm back in the hole
I got nowhere to go
La la la la, la
Spinning around
In the cold dark hole deep down in the ground

Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
And I don't ever...
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
And I don't ever...
Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from

Back to the hole that I came from
Back to the hole that I came from
And I don't ever want to go back