

## Two Bux

Remo Drive

God and I have never talked  
But I still play by the rules  
Lust and greed, they freak me out  
But I see the allure  
Look over my shoulder  
As if sin even exists  
Moralistic musing in the  
Gas station, like

Two bux  
For the right protection  
For a few fucks  
Maybe it's worth it  
Well, I doubt that  
I never believe in me  
Upset if I break the rules

Never took you serious  
But your guilt still touches me  
It must be all that second-hand faith  
Rubbing off on me  
I always liked the music  
Maybe that's how they got to me  
Here I am all alone now thinking  
About how

Just two bux  
Ooh, they got me feeling  
Like I'm fucked up  
Maybe it's worth it  
Well, I doubt that  
I still don't believe in me  
Upset if I break the rules