Nobody cares about the music business

Nobody sounds like they're telling the truth

Oh, when they're talking about it

I don't want to talk about it

I like to talk about chicks and cars and partying hard

I like chicks and cars and partying hard

Say what you want about old Bocephus
He may be crazy but he's laughing all the way to the bank and s
hit
Old Bocephus, he's got all kind of of hit
They always singin' 'bout chicks and cars and partying hard
I like chicks and cars and partying hard

Hey pretty boy (Hey pretty boy)
Go back to Franklin (Go back to Franklin)
Hey pretty boy (Hey pretty boy)
Go back to Franklin (Go back to Franklin)
Nobody here wants to talk about publishing, man
Pretty boy

I didn't come down here to make connections
I come down here to get my big old titty baby drunk
And take her home
It makes her horny when I play her The Stones
They're always singing about chicks and cars and partying hard
They're like chicks and cars and partying hard

Hey pretty boy (Hey pretty boy)
Go back to Franklin (Go back to Franklin)
Hey pretty boy (Hey pretty boy)
Go back to Franklin (Go back to Franklin)
Nobody here wants to talk about distribution