

Hi I'm Max Maco

Two Feet

Everybody, I'm Max Maco
I always have a lot of things to say
There are things that I don't remember

People treat me like I'm famous
And then give me fake money
As they're walking past my street corner

It all started when I first met her
Quite a beauty, I really must say
She would always get just as front as me

But then something happened
I don't know why
She's going down, out of luck