

Sold Out

Wakefield

Your formal jealousy is growing childish
It's annoying and I'm getting tired of it
You forgot the way to be yourself
Now you're telling me I'm trying to be someone else
So what if we lost our style
We're trying to make it worth our while
We're not doing this to prove anything
Watch the ice on my necklace bling

We're in it for the money
All the groupie honeys
We want your life so we sold out
We wanted to be famous
With what God gave us
But we sold our soul to the devil last night
And wrote this song
We sold out

So what, we won't make it anyway
That's too bad and we're sorry
So what, you say what you want to say
So what if we lost our style
We're trying to make it worth our while
We're not doing this to prove anything
Check the sound yeah, we hold it down

We're in it for the money
All the groupie honeys
We want your life so we sold out
We wanted to be famous
With what God gave us
But we sold our soul to the devil last night
And wrote this song
We sold out

We won't be around too long, we're just a fad
We don't care, attention's what we never had
I'll sit here and watch the bills come rolling in
One more time for all the kids

We're in it for the money
All the groupie honeys
We want your life so we sold out
We wanted to be famous
With what God gave us
But we sold our soul to the devil last night
And wrote this song
We sold out
(repeat 2x)