Angelas Dish "Televise"

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I'm not smoking the crack But I know how to get it I'm not sleeping with her But I know her name

Well honey
If I was in this for the money
I'd get a real job

Well beat up on the back wall until your fists fall Lying in a pool of all your blood and lies Generated freedom based on your greed But we only know what you televise tonight (tonight)

I've never loaded a gun
But I'd nkow how to shoot it
I've never stolen your words
But I've felt your pain

Well honey
If you're in it for the money
Go get a real job

Well beat up on the back wall until your fists fall Lying in a pool of all your blood and lies Generated freedom based on your greed But we only know what you televise tonight Tonight Tonight

Well beat up on the back wall until your fists fall Lying in a pool of all your blood and lies Generated freedom based on your greed But we only know what you televise

Well beat up on the back wall until your fists fall Lying in a pool of all your blood and lies Generated freedom based on your greed But we only know what you televise (What you televise) Generated freedom based on your greed

But we only know what you televise

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