

Cuban Cigar Crisis

"Silver Goons"

Visit "[Silver Goons](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Words, words, words they say, and to your dismay,
It says they know jack shit.
They are intellectual thoroughbreds and little less.

See your shoulder's chipped from the meals skipped,
Yeah, you're chomping on the bit.
You will take what you're entitled to when they entitle
you.

Like waiting on an egg to catch
No one ever wins the lottery
Just take your lot like it's a lot.

Words, words, words they say and their salary pay
Regurgitating bullshit.
They were born for oval offices and nothing less.

You will say "no, not me" after things you see
When trina's in your arena.
We all saw the buildings fall, we know they did it all.

Like waiting on an egg to catch
No one ever wins the lottery
Just take your lot like it's a lot.

Visit [Cuban Cigar Crisis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.