

Game Theory "Book Of Millionaires"

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Been too long outside
Animal gentry too sure in your stride
Raised on small crimes
Nickels and dimes always add up in time

What's all the hurry to show yourself
When you're succeeding as someone else?
Maybe you'll make it to god knows where
Written in the book of millionaires

Taking loves a cause
Siamese cat ancestral twitch in the jaws
I'm not quick to act
Held to the ground under weight of the facts

And who's this they're letting get on t.v.
It's new and he's great and it's just not me
Go ahead and like him, I don't really care
Put him in the book of millionaires

Put him in the book of millionaires
Put him in the book
Put him in

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