

## Leila K. "Rich"

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Today you're walking in this terrible city  
Thinkin' about all you missed in your life  
Your house is paid  
And your wife is not gone  
And you've got a new family car  
Yes, today at nine o'clock in the morning  
You understand what you are  
Poor, cheap and down  
This is the moment the devil chooses to finally appear  
to you  
Hey you, don't you wanna be rich  
I want you to be rich like me  
The devil is leaning on his golden car  
Holding a big cigar between his teeth  
Whiter than white  
Yes! you're afraid but he snaps his fingers  
And then appear  
Six million sixty-six thousand bucks and sixty-six cents  
Hey you, don't you wanna be rich  
I want you to be rich like me  
You don't know what happened to your wife  
You don't know what happened to your house  
But you remember the moment you changed your mind  
When a super chick comin' from nowhere  
Takes your cock and says  
Hey dummy why don't you come with me  
I need a bodyguard like you  
Without anything to lose  
In that crazy rhytm'n'blues.

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