

Leningrad Cowboys

"I'm Not An A*****E"

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I live inside my concrete walls
I never go out, I don't make calls
Trespassers will be shot
Well, I like it like that
My gun is talking
If you wanna have a chat

* Don't talk to me
Don't talk to me
Don't smile at me
Don't you come too close
(Cause) I've got it, oh
The golden touch

** I'm not an a*****e I'm just rich
I'm a skillion dollar son-of-bitch
My house is full of classy glitz
I have no friends but that's okay
They only want my money anyway

I'm looking through my golden bars
I see security and armored cars
Well, I'm'â, →Â!go to my head
Just try to get in and you are dead

(* Repeat)
(** Repeat)
(* Repeat)

I'm not an a*****e I'm just rich
I'm a skillion dollar son-of-bitch
My house is full of classy glitz
I'm not an asshole I'm just rich
I'm a skillion dollar son-of-bitch
I have no friends but that's okay
They only want my money anyway

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