

Chester French

"Pleasure Squad"

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Out on the street, he's a big star wearin' khakis
We love his style, he's so tasteful, so classy

He still loves you,
Cause he's above you

He'll bring you luck,
keep his picture for good measure
And pay the tax cause the chairman needs his pleasure

And he don't owe you,
Cause he don't know you

Anywhere he brings his motocade,
We see the pleasure squad and we know he's getting
paid

Around and round, take it slow girl, won't you twirl
now?
But never leave, cause their leader runs your world
now

And he still feeds you (ah, ah, ah)
And he still needs you (ah, ah, ah)

Anywhere he brings his motocade,
We see the pleasure squad and we know he's getting
paid

[BREAK]

Anywhere he brings his motocade,
We see the pleasure squad and we know he's getting
paid

Anywhere that we bring our motorcade, You'll see the
pleasure squad
You'll know we're getting paid

