

Mother Hips "Gold Plated"

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There's some boys I know
Who play that rock and roll
They've slept on a lot of floors
To get that California Soul
They've got that California Soul

There's a girl I know
That I don't really know
She helps me face the time
When there is trouble on my mind
When my mind is on my soul

All my problems are gold plated
All my bottoms exaggerated
My connections incarcerated
And I don't know when but my genius faded

Now if time makes a difference while we're gone
Just forget that reference
You've probably never heard that song

See I just have to touch
Everything I see
Looking isn't good
Enough for me
It's not good enough for me

I'm searching for a place
That's empty and it's free
And I do believe I will ask you to come with me

All my problems are gold plated
All my bottoms exaggerated
My connections incarcerated
And I don't know when (Don't know when)
I don't know where (Don't know where)
I don't when but my genius Faded

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