

Telecast

"Le Plum Deux"

Visit "[Le Plum Deux](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I want money.
Money for my friends & money for me.

It's not the first time that I've had such base and foolish thoughts.
My eyes seem to shine brighter when I focus on the things you give to me.

Why can't I feel alright without you?

I want money.
Smooth, and flat, and firmly in my hands. I want the good stuff. Buy me breasts, and love, and company.

Why can't I feel alright without you?

When I give you my money, I want to hear you say what I want you to and act like you mean it baby, or I won't believe it

Visit [Telecast](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.