

## **Yuppie Flu "Ambassadors"**

Visit "[Ambassadors](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ambassadors on their ride  
While I drive on my blind eye  
Expensive surgeries and balance  
Can you drill a 8 inches hole  
When the hole is your head  
As the dust settles drop me in a cab  
No clothes on tell 'em my name  
My name is nickles nickles  
I'm scattered to the four winds  
I loved your money all of your money  
'cause it's insane  
And you linger through my fingers buttercloud  
As my gear is clear  
Buttercloud you're near Buttercloud you're  
You payed my crimes a thousand times  
I'm so sorry for you now  
Stare at the alphabet letters so different  
And every inch of ink that could be dropt on me  
My soul requires a drink  
And I'm lucky and I'm young  
And I'm a newspaper addict,  
I'm a big city  
Goodmornig boulevard I can see you smile  
I can see you lie down on the floor  
With a 40's on your left hand  
But a big check is comin'  
I can see it either Japanese cars want my soul  
My dad has a rental and a fake insurance  
We'll never fill our distance our distance  
Drop me in a cab no clothes on tell'em my name  
Ambassadors on their ride  
While I drive on my blind eye  
Expensive surgeries and balance  
Can you drill an eight inches hole  
And when the hole is your head  
As dust settles drop me in a cab  
No clothes on tell 'em my name  
My name is nickles nickles  
I'm scattered to the four windsto the four winds  
I love your money I love your money  
Cause it's insane YO!

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.