

Naive New Beaters

"Wow Now"

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Paris big city
Draw lines disgust me sometimes
Are you ready?
Living two lives not infinity
Big insanity
Called jeopardy
City kills
And rumors spread
Dress good
Stressful dreads
In nasty trades
Spread sins

Martin Luther bb kills
Basic full flavors
Dictates rules and behaviors
Knows TV shows
In order to be sure he rules
Take it or walk out
Can't deal with him coz he shouts:
Desperate, lost, prison?
Want the last season?

Bad campaign
But clients remain
Advertising's my
Business but I
Rely on lie
Tasteless: key factor success

Wonder why I like the guy
Looks at me
And says with a smile:
I feel so sorry, all your friends gone with the wealthy
"shorty"

Bo! Let me hope
Let me open the door
To my goal
Let me glow
Is this really mister gold

A history
With no mystery mistress understand me
I'm a player without remedy
A stranger coz nobody knows me
No I don't need your help, step back and bounce again
Sincerely yours and best regards
Gold diggaz best regards gold diggaz

Ain't got good manners I thought
One day you could have stop
But u went on writing song
Go ahead in life yo yo
Catch fame
And mum says no
Father blame
And mum says no
Writing song but mum says no
Life is not mellow

Bo! Let me hope
Let me open the door
To my goal
Let me glow
Is this really mister gold

I won't be back next morning
Last chance and a first warning
What we need is what we're wanting
To get friends I'll be poking
And like a lion, we'll be roaming
7th & 8th grade remembering,
Those used to be the days for kidding

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Let me open the door
To my goal
Let me glow
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