

## Supertones "Little Man"

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Keep both my eyes transfixed on the prize  
A high-rise to the blue skies my piece of the pie  
There's a hole in my heart that I know how to fill  
That's to light my cigarettes with a hundred dollar bill  
It's all about cash flow the california dream  
To make the grade you gotta make the green  
My friend I'm the champion I've no time for losers  
Never ask for nothin 'cause beggars can't be choosers

Lookin' our for number ones's a full time occupation  
I'll give to me myself and I my own salvation  
Some people try to tell me God can save me from my  
sin  
But God can take a number and I'll pencil him in  
Busy oh so busy I got no time to search  
My sunday's are all booked I've got no time for church  
That's for those poor souls, dry as a stone  
God bless this child 'cause this child's got his own.  
Oh, let my pride fall down I'm a little man

He who gets the most toys and dies is the winner  
I'm livin' the high life with lobster tail dinners  
My lexus, my yacht, my gold chains and rings  
These are a few of my favorite things  
But most of all I keep my billfold the closest to my heart  
House decorated with million dollar works of art  
Roll with the bigwigs they think I'm the man  
But then I stop and look and think about how big I really  
am

Mammon is an unforgiving god, I cast him away  
I live my life to god, not to get paid  
Money can't save your soul, don't think I can  
I look to God and I feel like a little man.

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