

# Angelas Dish, Televisive

I'm not smoking the crack but i know how to get it

I'm not sleeping with her but i know her name

Well honey

If i was in this for the money

I'd get a real job

Well beat upon the brick wall

Until your fist falls

Lying in a pool with all your blood and lies

Generated freedom based on your greed

But we only know what you televise tonight

Tonight...

I've never loaded a gun but i'd know how to shoot it

I've never stolen your words but i've felt your pain

Well honey

If you're in it for the money

Go get a real job

Beat upon the brick wall

Until your fists fall

Lying in a pool with all your blood and lies

Generated freedom based on your greed

But we only know what you televise tonight

Tonight...

Tonight...

Beat upon the brick wall

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What you televise

Generated freedom based on your greed

But we only know what you televise