

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...
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