

Private Line, Superstar IQ

At the age of eleven, I was clever enough
To know what I wanted to be
I lived like a joy-rider between two fires
I plant my own money tree
I got a fifty-fifty split with a guy from the upstairs
Oh yeah, I can see the things no-one can see
I can read from your lips you don't like me
I cheat the common people to give their all money
I teach them by the book I haven't read
I used to do it little, but a little was too little
They're fucked by the finger of fate
I got a fifty-fifty split with a guy from the downstairs
Oh yeah, I can see the things no-one can see
I can read from your lips you don't like me...
I do what I want, but you do what you have to do
'cause you ain't too good to challenge my Superstar IQ
I can see it in your wallet, you're not able to afford my pleasure
'cause little is too little and little more ain't enough
I bite the helping hand and I take as much as I can carry on...