

# ABC, How To Be A Millionaire - Bond St. Mix

I've seen the future, I can't afford it  
Tell me the truth, sir, someone just bought it  
Say Mr. Whispers, here come the click of dice  
Roulette and blackjacks gonna build us a paradise  
Larger than life and twice as ugly  
If we have to live there, you'll have to drug me  
Maybe these luxuries can only compensate  
For all the cards you were dealt at the hands of fate  
So tell me  
Tell me tell me, how to be a millionaire?  
Tell me tell me, how to be a millionaire?  
Millionaire, billionaire, trillionaire  
Hardly surprising if you might consider  
Loyalties go to the highest of bidders  
What's my opinion? I'd give you ten to one  
Give me a million, a franchise on fun  
But there are millions who often get nowhere  
And there's just one secret I think you should share  
Maybe these luxuries can only compensate  
For all the cards you were dealt at the hands of fate  
So tell me  
Tell me tell me, how to be a millionaire?  
Tell me tell me, how to be a millionaire?  
Who wants to be millionaire?  
I do, I don't I do  
Who wants to be millionaire?  
I do, I don't  
I've seen the future and I can't afford it