

Bobs, Art For Art's Sake

Art, art for art's sake, I'd like you to meet my lawyer
Heart, heart like a snake, make a mistake and boy your
bones, bones gonna shake, could be slander
Move, move to Brazil
With bucks, bucks in the bank
Bucks, bucks in the bank
Bucks, bucks in the bank
Truth, beauty and love, I'd like you to meet my guru
He came from above, he'll send you a mantra if you
Give, give him your love and all your money
He'll move to Brazil
With bucks, bucks in the bank
Bucks, bucks in the bank
Bucks, bucks in the bank
Art for art's sake
Heart like a snake
Truth love and beauty
Give us your booty.....money
Say hello to my god, I'd like you to meet my dealer
He split with my wad, you know I'd never squeal or
He'd damage my bod, he'd pull out his rod, he'd plant me in sod
Could be danger
I'll move to Brazil
Forget the bucks, bucks in the bank
Bucks, bucks in the bank
Bucks, bucks in the bank
Art for art's sake
Heart like a snake
Truth love and beauty
Give us your booty.....money
Art for art's sake
Heart like a snake
Truth love and beauty
Give us your booty.....money