

Chester French, Pleasure Squad

Out on the street, he's a big star wearin' khakis
We love his style, he's so tasteful, so classy
He still loves you,
Cause he's above you
He'll bring you luck,
keep his picture for good measure
And pay the tax cause the chairman needs his pleasure
And he don't owe you,
Cause he don't know you
Anywhere he brings his motocade,
We see the pleasure squad and we know he's getting paid
Around and round, take it slow girl, won't you twirl now?
But never leave, cause their leader runs your world now
And he still feeds you (ah, ah, ah)
And he still needs you (ah, ah, ah)
Anywhere he brings his motocade,
We see the pleasure squad and we know he's getting paid
[BREAK]
Anywhere he brings his motocade,
We see the pleasure squad and we know he's getting paid
Anywhere that we bring our motorcade, You'll see the pleasure squad
You'll know we're getting paid