

LIZ PHAIR, Shitloads Of Money

Louis is probably thirty years old but he looks like a solid 45

Louis says he's got a headache

I look in his eyes, and I believe him

The big L.K.'s and the gangster disciples

Louis can't think of who else could take over

But he just can't get up in the morning

A genuine face, braced for survival

It's nice to be liked

But it's better by far to get paid

I know that most of the friends that I have

Don't really see it that way

But if you can give 'em each one wish

How much do you wanna bet?

They'd wish success for themselves and their friends

And that would include lots of money

Don't know how many times you were stuck in the morning

You just couldn't move, though your mother was calling

You know what you need is a Lotto revival

A train flashes by and you're lost in a spiral

It's nice to be liked

But it's better by far to get paid

I know that most of the friends that I have

Don't really see it that way

But if you can give 'em each one wish

How much do you wanna bet?

They'd wish success for themselves and their friends

And that would include lots of money

Take the train on up to the zoo

Don't look back on what you've been through

Cause everyone's got a Monday

It looks like shit and must be America

It burns so quick, and it must be America

It's nice to be liked

But it's better by far to get paid

I know that most of the friends that I have

Don't really see it that way

But if you can give 'em each one wish

How much do you wanna bet?

They'd wish success for themselves and their friends

And that would include lots of money

I would surely include lots of money

You've got to have shitloads of M-O-N-E-Y, money