

Silage, Credit Card

Eloquence
Innocence and rhyme
Mystery, and there just in time
Material imperfection
A given classic girl duress
Your typical "all around" is pending less
These bills I have to pay every day
It makes it kinda hard
To write a song from the heart
But I do it anyway
Like Flavor Flare I create
Add up this debt, stress, mess
Sit back
And let it inspirate

I don't need no credit card
Bringing me down
Down, down, down, put me
Underground way down, way down

Tough again
That's what I am, an option
Should I depend on
Inferior, common, boring self
It was so easy to sign the dotted line, mesmerized
Thinking of stuff I want to buy without a peace of mind
Dropping a dime everytime something catches my eye
I gotta make it mine, gotta make it mine, mine