

The Boy In The Fancy Suit

Miss Li

You buy me drinks,
You tell me things
I let you think you are a prince
And I'm your maid that wants you well
And I know you think that you'll get laid
Oh no you,
Think you're cute
In your halfexpensive fancy looking suit
How you try to amuse me
But no no

Your stock is down when it comes to this girl

It feels so good
Fooling a richie, richie like you
It feels so right
Fooling the rich boy in the fancy suit

You and your blokes
You tell me jokes
In you backslick samestyled look
And no, I can't resist to laugh
Not cause you're funny
No, cause you're sad
And you brag
Such a drag
Do you really think that money turns me on?
Don't understand
That the world is run by guys like you

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