

So you've been trying to get ahead  
But coming out empty handed  
Losing all the friends you made instead

You pushed your way up to the top  
You got so tall you had to stop  
Did you squint to see who you were stepping on?

It's your secret to success  
That's causing such a mess  
And to be honest  
Forgetting all of us

Now that is just bad business

You think you're worth your weight in gold  
While everybody's looking like the color of money  
We knew you when and we don't really think it's funny  
Ok  
I'm just hoping for that day when  
Your business life comes to an end  
Deal with us just like people again

But you're just scheming on success  
And only coming up with meager messiness  
You can sell, sell, sell  
And never do well  
When dealing in bad business

If you're planning to invest  
Well, any day now we'll be coming to collect

You can sell, sell, sell  
And never do well  
When dealing in bad business  
It's a disease the way that greed and excess spreads

You never know, I could be next