

Could have been a major problem  
But i did not-I didn't look back  
And all you dirty druggies  
Chicken shit-sad sacks  
Rewriting history  
Tampering in my story  
Standing in my shadow  
But still so pale, so shallow

Think tank, winner takes all, loser takes blank  
Think tank: burning off steam, I'll let you dream  
Dream on

Mother nature's kind regards  
Balancing the house of cards  
Assuming and consuming  
Of the peg commodities  
The politics of common sense  
Violence as self defense  
Smiles and metaphors  
The languages of lesser whores  
I might no know much-but I know all this  
Did you think-I would not notice

Love loves money-and delights in praise  
Easy money as a virtue, watch it quickly fade  
And it could have been a problem  
But I did not-I don't look back