

I'm not feeling bad about it whatsoever  
I'm happy and new to the crowd so whatever  
It's more than a maze than a bird or a prey or a rat  
A giant comedy with museums and movies  
And the young teens and the young millionaires

I will stand on a yacht in Berlin and Brazil  
In the name of the young millionaires

In the name of the Father and the Son  
And the young teens  
Of the young millionaires

Stabbing pens in my hands  
And I'm never working, I'm just spending  
A giant comedy with museums and shopping  
With Kristine and the teens  
And the young millionaires

I will stand on a yacht in Berlin and Brazil  
In the name of the young millionaires

In the name of the Father and the Son  
And the young teens  
Of the young millionaires

I will rave at some point  
Of the sports that we play  
In the gyms of the young millionaires  
I will grind all my pills  
With big black  
Spilled of the hands of the young millionaires

I will shoot up the juice  
Before making a truce  
With the young teens  
Like the young millionaires

Young millionaires  
Young millionaires  
Young millionaires