

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