My boss he's a probable bore.

Put me hands and knees on scrubable floor.

Do it right receive the lions share bliss.

Know all too well just where that ration is.

Learned a lot about the company doe.

Learned less about receiving it though.

Saw how it came to those who always sat pretty.

Don't need it.

Supply and demand.

My girl had a probable cause or so she said and took a probable pause.

I was dumped for occupying her time.

I asked her why and what was next in line.

She said "Shiny hair that's my life ambition

but I'll devote my time to a new omission the rizzle-

razzle kitsch of paranoid city".

Don't need it.

Supply and demand.

Supply and demand.