

## Sold Out

Wakefield

Your formal jealousy is growing childish  
It's annoying and I'm getting tired of it  
You forgot the way to be yourself  
Now you're telling me I'm trying to be someone else  
So what if we lost our style  
We're trying to make it worth our while  
We're not doing this to prove anything  
Watch the ice on my necklace bling

We're in it for the money  
All the groupie honeys  
We want your life so we sold out  
We wanted to be famous  
With what God gave us  
But we sold our soul to the devil last night  
And wrote this song  
We sold out

So what, we won't make it anyway  
That's too bad and we're sorry  
So what, you say what you want to say  
So what if we lost our style  
We're trying to make it worth our while  
We're not doing this to prove anything  
Check the sound yeah, we hold it down

We're in it for the money  
All the groupie honeys  
We want your life so we sold out  
We wanted to be famous  
With what God gave us  
But we sold our soul to the devil last night  
And wrote this song  
We sold out

We won't be around too long, we're just a fad  
We don't care, attention's what we never had  
I'll sit here and watch the bills come rolling in  
One more time for all the kids

We're in it for the money  
All the groupie honeys  
We want your life so we sold out  
We wanted to be famous  
With what God gave us  
But we sold our soul to the devil last night  
And wrote this song  
We sold out  
(repeat 2x)