

Race You to the Bottom

[Billy Dean](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Where you see yourself going?
You think you got what it takes?
Lets see how bad you want it
Hey, thats how the system works
You better get used to itHow low are you willing to go
To make it to the top
You better want it badder than me
Cause I wont ever stopI know what sells, I know it well
I ain't afraid of selling out
Im all about the bottom line
Cause ain't that what its all aboutPower, sex, money
(Power, sex, money)
Whatever they can think of next
Its just a gameAnd if you want in
Ill race you to the bottom
Whoever dies with the most wins
Ill race you to the bottomIn the bar, in my car
Im workin' overtime
While you're on vacation
Or at your kids graduation nightWell, thats what it takes to get a break
Its dirty and low down
Who cares if it aint fair
What makes the world go round isPower, sex, money
(Power, sex, money)
Whatever they can think of next
Its just a gameAnd if you want in
Ill race you to the bottom
Whoever dies with the most winsGreed is good
Yeah, thats what they say
Its just misunderstood
Hey, don't blame me
I didn't make it that wayWhatever they can think of next

Its just a game and if you want in
Ill race you to the bottom
Whoever dies with the most wins
Ill race you to the bottomPower, sex, money
Ill race you to the bottom
Power, sex, money
Ill race you to the bottomHey, sweet cheeks
Are you willing to work a little late tonight
If you want that promotion
You gotta go around meWhat you willin to do for me
Ain't nobody gonna know
You scratch my back, Ill scratch yours

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