Credit Card

Silage

Eloquence
Innocence and rhyme
Mystery, and there just in time
Material imperfection
A given classic girl duress
Your typical "all around" is pending less
These bills I have to pay every day
It makes it kinda hard
To write a song from the heart
But I do it anyway
Like Flavor Flare I create
Add up this debt, stress, mess
Sit back
And let it inspirateI don't need no credit card
Bringing me down
Down, down, down, put me
Underground way down, way downTough again
That's what I am, an option
Should I depend on
Inferior, common, boring self
It was so easy to sign the dotted line, mesmerized
Thinking of stuff I want to buy without a peace of mind
Dropping a dime everytime something catches my eye
I gotta make it mine, gotta make it mine, mine

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