

# 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 inspire I don't need no credit card  
Bringing me down  
Down, down, down, put me  
Underground way down, way down Tough 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

Lyrics provided by

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