

**\$300**

**Soul Coughing**

Lifting me up  
Lifting me up  
Lifting me upLifting me up like a garage door  
I need to feel it when the drug starts coming on  
I know you Lord are a jealous Lord  
I know the tablet is your competitionI need for you to be reasonable  
I need for you to be reasonableHow much?  
She said, for \$300 I'll do it  
How much?  
She said, for \$300 I'll do itHow much?  
She said, for \$300 I'll do it  
How much?  
She said, for \$300 I'll do itBeating me down just like a rain storm  
I need to feel it when the rain starts coming on  
I know the skin is a jealous skin  
I know the sky it is it's competitionI need for you to be reasonable  
I need for you to be reasonableHow much?  
She said, for \$300 I'll do it  
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