$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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