

# All the Toys In the World

## Catman Cohen

You grew up in a womb of need  
Rich friends flew to Waikiki  
Swept the floors  
In high end stores  
Selling cool pomposity  
You wore clothes from remainder bins  
Hotties danced in Gucci sins  
To God, you swore  
You'd make a score  
Become the next financial prince  
Golden Boy  
It's far too late  
The things you buy  
Can't heal your pain  
Golden Boy  
It's far too late  
Childhood stings  
Never fade  
All the toys in the world  
Not going to soothe your wounds  
All the toys in the world  
Won't erase the gloom  
Of the child who lacked  
While others played  
And watched in silent rage  
Of the child who hurt  
And felt ashamed  
Crying inside his room  
Tycoons lured you to their cave  
Taught you how to cheat and rape  
You walk the streets  
All alone  
Own a castle  
Lost your home  
Golden Boy, you've got to change  
Golden Boy, you need to be saved  
All the toys in the world  
Let's put them in a pile  
All the toys in the world  
Let's set them all on fire  
Burn, baby, burn  
All the toys in the world

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>