

My Buddy Buddy Friends

Dr. Feelgood

(corthon)Got lots of money
Got lots of phony friends
I can drink lots of whiskey
I can drink lots of gin
I know every guy in this town
When my money runs out
I won't have these friends aroundI drove to the boogaloo club
I walked right on in
Everybody knows me
By the money that I spend
Well I finally realized
That these buddies tell lies
In fact they're no good friendsMoney makes some folks frown
Money makes some folks steal
Money gets some folks hurt
Money gets some folks killedI don't trust nobody
Not even my buddy, buddy friends
I know they'll stab me in the back
Took away my baby's ring
Well I finally realized
That these buddies tell lies
In fact they're no good friendsMoney makes some folks frown
Money makes some folks steal
Money gets some folks hurt
Money gets some folks killedI don't trust nobody
Not even my buddy, buddy friends
I know they'll shoot me in the back
Just took away my baby's ring
Well I finally realized
That these buddies tell lies
In fact they're no good friends
Oh I finally realized
That these buddies tell lies
In fact they're no good friends

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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