

Vertical Slum

Swell Maps

Got a Rolls Royce
It's driving me wild
I never thought about it

Got a space
Between my eyes
And I never knew about it

No more ways
To excavate you
There's no two ways about it

I think that's all
There is to say
Nothing more, oh, oh no

Go away and play
Little boys today, go
(The weather, the leather)
Hooray

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by BIRD/GODFREY/BARRINGTON

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, DOWNTOWN MUSIC
PUBLISHING LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>