

Shitloads Of Money

Liz Phair

Louis is probably thirty years old
But he looks like a solid 45
Louis says he's got a headache
I look in his eyes and I believe him
The big L.K.'s and the gangster disciples
Louis can't think of who else could take over
But he just can't get up in the morning
A genuine face, braced for survival
It's nice to be liked
But it's better by far to get paid
I know that most of the friends that I have
Don't really see it that way
But if you could give 'em each one wish
How much do you wanna bet?
They'd wish success for themselves and their friends
And that would include lots of money
Don't know how many times you were stuck in the morning
You just couldn't move, though your mother was calling
You know what you need is a Lotto revival
A train flashes by and you're lost in a spiral
It's nice to be liked
But it's better by far to get paid

I know that most of the friends that I have
Don't really see it that way
But if you could give 'em each one wish
How much do you wanna bet?
They'd wish success for themselves and their friends
And that would include lots of money
Take the train on up to the zoo
And don't look back on what you've been through
'Cause everyone's got a Monday
It looks like shit and it must be America
It burns so quick and it must be America
It's nice to be liked
But it's better by far to get paid
I know that most of the friends that I have
Don't really see it that way
But if you could give 'em each one wish

How much do you wanna bet?
They'd wish success for themselves and their friends
And that would include lots of money
That would surely include lots of money
You've got to have shit loads of M O N E Y, money

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