

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS

Nothing succeeds like success
But first drag yourself from the mess
The one you created by just being born
Relationships since are all tattered and torn
You're a source of amusement, an object of scorn
Humanity's unhealed abcess

Some people are born to succeed
To have influence, fame and to lead
To sit on the throne at the top of the pile
To bequeath those beneath them a tolerant smile
While you're at the bottom, a brute to revile
And society couldn't care less

They say that it's tough at the top
But I think it's tougher down here
Some days you just wish it would stop
And just sit around and drink beer
I know I was meant for great things
But the things which I'm good at ain't great
The stuff that I'm best at just brings
Another cold stiff to cremate

Nothing succeeds like success
Brings girls to a state of undress
The ones you might meet on a smart private jet
A very far cry from the sc rubbers we get
Invite them for a drink and you'll end up in debt
And you won't even get their address

They say that it's tough at the top
I don't think that I quite agree
It's been said that all men are equal
But most are more equal than me
I know I was meant to draw crowds
But when I do they just shout and throw stuff
I don't care if they get loud
But I can't stand it when they get rough

Repeat first verse