Peace

Welcome little teethers
Welcome to a world
Where Bitcoins pay for beatings
And diamonds pay for girls
So go find all the pennies
The ones that people ditch
You're going to be happy
You're going to be rich

Money

Do you need it?
Do you eat it when you're
Hungry?
Does it taste good?

The man who's made of money
Was terrible to kiss
Not because he's sloppy
Because his paper lips(?)
Stuck to you on contact
And as you cease they rip
You hear the world is spinning
It's not the coin that flips

Money

Do you need it?
Do you eat it when you're
Hungry?
Does it taste good?

Find me something new to chew on Grinding anything 'cause all I want is everything but settling Taste(?) strong
And the writing on the paper wall

Is anybody out here?
Growing slowly out
You will never help me(?)
I was not enough

The lino(?) on the filthy floor

Super-size me
Never ??? me
Open wide me
Poison inside me(?)
??????
Inside the box
??????
??????

Money

Do you need it?
Do you eat it when you're Hungry?
Does it taste good?

(?)/???? denotes lyrics that I have not been able to transcribe