

# Act I (feat. George the poet)

## Naughty Boy

Welcome to Hotel Cabana  
Ask no questions, you'll hear few alive  
Until the few unavoidable ones do arrive  
Just try not to mention money and suicides and  
If you see the boss don't look into his eyes  
This place sets the date for your next mistake so  
Up we step the pace, you've got fresh regrets to make  
Keep your wits about you  
The struggle between good and evil is about you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>