

Mr. Cab Driver

[Lenny Kravitz](#)

Mr. Cab Driver won't you stop to let me in
Mr. Cab Driver don't like my kind of skin
Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win
Mr. Cab Driver won't you stop to pick me up
Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself
Here we go Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver
Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look
He don't like dreads, he thinks we're all crooks
Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books
Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire
Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all one sixty five'ers
Mr. Cab Driver fuck you, I'm a survivor
Oh yeah, one more time, uh huh Let me in Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver
Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver

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