

Jive Turkey

Even Rude

Oh...tears of the day?What runs the world but cash, when I'm rich I'll be the mack

There's a hole in heart, try to fix it where to start

I'm just a two faced little son, filling all the little holes

thinking only of myself, trying to regain my control.-you keep saying you don't believe that I'm fineI'm fine,
when you see me I'm fineWell I don't need you-you think I do-you better listen, I couldn't |

care less-that's just the truth-cause I been lifting all this|

weight-somehow got put on-and I been laying it on|

fate, but I was so wrong--Mutha fucker I can|

Taste, the shit you're trying, and I'm not gonna let you|

Waste it, with your fuckin' lying, then you try to tell me|

Down and I have to laugh, and check myself cause look| Around...I'm on a housequake, disco boat ride, not the
savior of lost souls

and if I cannot fuck you outside, than I will not take you home.

I'm just my mommies little boy, writing my name in the snow

head a little underdone, cooking it a little more.-you keep saying you don't believe that I'm fineI'm fine, when
you see me I'm fine

I'm fine-I'm where I ought to be

I'm fine-That's not what you see

I'm fine-there's nothing left to say

and there's nothing left to do-break (you keep saying, you don't believe that I'm...)

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