

# Buddy Holly

## Bidã<sup>a</sup> ou Balde

What's with these homies dissin' my girl?  
Why do they gotta front?  
What did we ever do to these guys  
That made them so violent?Hoo, hoo  
But you know I'm yours  
Hoo, hoo  
And I know you're mine  
Hoo, hoo  
And that's for all of timeOh, wee-ooh, I look just like Buddy Holly  
Oh, oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore  
I don't care what they say about us anyway  
I don't care 'bout thatDon't you ever fear, I'm always near  
I know that you need help  
Your tongue is twisted, your eyes are slit  
You need a guardianHoo, hoo  
And you know I'm yours  
Hoo, hoo  
And I know you're mine  
Hoo, hoo  
And that's for all of timeOh wee-ooh, I look just like Buddy Holly  
Oh, oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore  
I don't care what they say about us anyway  
I don't care 'bout that  
I don't care 'bout thatBang bang, knock on the door  
Another big bang, get down on the floor  
Oh no, what do we do?  
Don't look now but I lost my shoeI can't run and I can't kick  
What's a matter babe, are you feelin' sick?  
What's a matter, what's a matter, what's a matter you?  
What's a matter babe, are you feelin' blue?And that's for all of time  
And that's for all of timeOh wee-ooh, I look just like Buddy Holly  
Oh, oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore  
I don't care what they say about us anyway  
I don't care 'bout that  
I don't care 'bout that  
I don't care 'bout that  
I don't care 'bout that

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