What'chu Lookin' At

Uncle Kracker

What'chu lookin' at?
747 come 11 to bust
Somebody take me home, I wanna live in lust
When trust is low and stakes are high
That's all I ever did in Denver was dieSo put em' up, put em' up to the sky
And wave goodbye to Miss American Pie
'Cuz you been tellin' lies, you took it all and abused it
Whatever happened to the feel good music?
Somewhere, somehow, some way, somebody pulled the plug
And left me sittin' in a dirty little pubI gotta tell you, baby, life's been good to me
And I know that makes you mad
'Cuz that's something you can't see
I got everything I ever wanted and I'll never give that backOh, I know you hate that fact
But you ain't gotta look at me like that
I said, you ain't gotta look at me like that
(What'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at?
What'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at?)You run around pullin' stunts like that
See, never in my life could I front like that
I ain't cut like that, I couldn't run like that
I'm a keep it non fiction and take my hatUhh, remember, back when things looked grim
I spent a lot of time and money on whims
I remember the crew, remember the good times
Remember the orange and I remember the sunshineIt's all gone, that's a thing of the past
The fact remains that it moves real fast
So why you sit around hopin' things might change
I'll be sittin' pretty singin', hey, Pockey WayI gotta tell you, baby, life's been good to me
And I know that makes you mad
'Cuz that's something you can't see
I got everything I ever wanted and I'll never give that backOh, I know you hate that fact
But you ain't gotta look at me like that
I said, you ain't gotta look at me like that
(What'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at?
What'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at?)You'll hear me comin', hummin' songs of redemption
Huh, I've been oppressed for less than attention
I got your extension but I'll probably never call
'Cuz this time last year you ain't seen me in your crystal ballAnd I'm appalled by the things you've done
Left a trail of wrongs and can't account for one
Now you're done and I'm glad but it's a shame you'd waste it

You want this so bad, you can taste itDetroit, love, can you feel that?
That's stick and move, can you feel that?
I'm on the rack for the two triple zero
Full failure, all American heroI gotta tell you, baby, life's been good to me
And I know that makes you mad
'Cuz that's something you can't see
I got everything I ever wanted and I'll never give that backOh, I know you hate that fact
But you ain't gotta look at me like that
I said, you ain't gotta look at me like that
(What'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at?
What'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at, what'chu lookin' at?)

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