

Nothing to Prove

Abrasive Wheels

You don't like my hair
The clothes that I wear
You've got a problem with my attitude
You don't like my music
You say it's abusive
It's got no class and it's downright lewd
I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've nothing to prove
I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've nothing to prove
I don't think I'm going crazy
I might be slightly radged
But what you see, is what you get
And I'm not all that bad
'cause I've got nothing to prove
I do what I want
I say what I feel
I tell you it straight and I keep it real
If you've got a problem
Then you've got to solve them
Get out of my face 'cause I'm the real deal
I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've nothing to prove
I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've nothing to prove
I don't think I'm going crazy
I might be slightly radged
But what you see, is what you get
And I'm not all that bad
'cause I've got nothing to prove
I've got nothing to prove
You got nothing to prove
We've got nothing to prove
Have you got something to prove

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