

# Living Dread

## Slightly Stoopid

And if I had a feeling and I liked it a lot  
I'd spread my lovin' all around  
'Cause you know we ain't got a place to stay  
Up you gotta run away until that break of day  
Say baby, I can't love you if they say you're a whore  
I don't need your pimp daddy crackin' down my door  
And if you try to infer which you're losin' the hand  
'Cause I'm the only one whose tough enough to stand  
If you listen to my stories in  
Standing plain and true  
Can you see with one eye open  
Even though it's just the two of us to stay?  
I can't believe that you don't b-load every day  
Don't try and fake it 'cause you know it's not me  
It's not me, whoa whoa  
It's not me, it's not me, it's not me  
People try to tell you that you're something you're not  
'Cause everybody want to be the one with the shots  
In the head, don't you know the living dread  
But baby one more time, say baby don't you know  
When it's time to get back  
And if you listen to me closely then we'll stay on track  
Around and round and around she goes  
Until we tied her up down from her head to her toes  
If you listen to the calling of  
The generation gap  
Never put it all together  
Like were stepping right back behind the page  
I cant pretend that we don't be load every day  
Don't try and fake it cause you know its not me  
It's not me, whoa whoa  
Its not me, it's not me, it's not me  
Well, I know this shit ain't right  
You can count on me puttin' up a fight  
But I'm seein' you here and I'm seein' you there  
I see that you don't give a damn about me

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