s.t.p.

STP

All that I need
Look at all the love that we found, oh
I won't run and pull one jack move
They love her for the Kingston soundFlava flav and I C E
Once said somethin' that made me
Want to burn my liquor store down to the ground
But I just can't leave the pad
'Cause I'll surely wind up dead
'Cause I know they're out there waitin'
And watchin' for meStill I got my yellow cat
And my wooden baseball bat
And my shiny silver gat
And if my homie got my back
Then I've gotAll that I need
Look at all the love we've found, oh
I won't run and pull no one jack move
They love her for the Kingston sound, ohOhh
OhhI wont slip and I won't trip
Send Matt Vargas to regrip
While I'm wrenchin' on my ride
In that secret pad where we hide
There's always lots of fun stuff to do
Like relax and design a brand new tattoo
Play with my crossword puzzle book
I'm even learnin' how to cookHave you seen little whore, baby
Someone said that she stole my Freddie
And then she made off with my last clean rig
I'm gonna kill that funky ditch pig
So what?Outta my, outta my, outta my, outta my secret pad
'Cause I know you're talkin' about me, makin' it hard to live
But I don't no want no dick, don't want no money down
My secret tweaker pad is now the hottest spot in town
Take it nice and easy
Don't want no Sheriff breakin' down the door to raid me'Cause all that I need
Look at all the love we've found, oh
I wont run and pull the one jack move
They love her for the Kingston sound, ohBaby, wanna give me kisses sweet
Only for a night with no repeat
Baby you wanna leave and never go

But the taste of honey is worse than none at all

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