Mutha Luvas

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

They try to make me an idol american
Well me to give them something, that they can sell, well they can go to hell
So get mickey mouses ass off my raido (what radio)
They just pullin up buckets from an empty well, well we can tellThat the good ones come correct
yea i seen people die for less than that
some motha luvas don't no when to quit
i figured it out
i dont want inSo i decided to just be the man that ive always been
make some people laugh
make some people scream
realizin dreams
im building a boat i wont wait for my ship to come in
im pitchin the crest of this wave
and ill ride it again
yes ill ride it again

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