Come Back Clean (Kaskade Dub Remix)

The Crystal Method

In the taxi
Spit the bad seed
Spit the bad seed
He came out to testify
Rip the black jean
With his gold teeth
In the back seat
He came out to testifyI'm not a follower
Don't want to follow her
Don't want a piece of the pie
Where I land I don't care
I don't need a plan
One night at a timeWho kicks open every door lately?
He can't stop
He can't stop fighting
Who says, "I won't leave 'til you make me?"
He can't stop
He can't stop losing a roundLooks like me
Dressed like me
Just like me
Looks like me
Dressed like me
Just like meIn the back seat of the taxi
He came out to testify
In the back seat of the taxi
Kept saying, "Who am I?"
In the back seat of the taxi
He came out to testify
In the back seat of the taxi
Said not to move, he's fineDon't play with drugs in your bloodstream
Don't play with bugs for your bad dreamsI'm gonna hold my breath 'til you come back clean
Gonna hold my breath 'til you come back clean
Gonna hold my breath 'til you come back clean
Gonna hold my breath 'til you come back clean
Gonna hold my breath 'til you come back cleanIn the taxi
Spit the bad seed
Spit the bad seed
Rip the black jean
With his gold teeth

In the back seat(Make it up)
(Hold my breath)
(Where I land I don't care, I don't need a plan)
(I don't give a damn, I don't need a plan)Don't play with drugs in your bloodstream
(Gonna hold my breath 'til you come back clean)Come back to us when you come clean

Songwriters
SCOTT KIRKLAND, EMILY HAINES, KENNETH JORDANPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/