

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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