

Mr. Cab Driver

[Lenny Kravitz](#)

Mr. Cab Driver won't you stop to let me in
Mr. Cab Driver don't like my kind of skin
Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win
Mr. Cab Driver won't you stop to pick me up
Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself

Here we go

Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver

Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver

Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look

He don't like dreads, he thinks we're all crooks

Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books

Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire

Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all one sixty five'ers

Mr. Cab Driver fuck you, I'm a survivor

Oh yeah, one more time, uh huh

Let me in

Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver

Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver

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