Pickapart

The John Butler Trio

So there ain't no need to pickapart me 'Cause what you get ain't what you see I said a little fucked up, a little crazy But there ain't no need to pickapart me Going down the road nobody Gonna get in my way Nothing gonna stop old me From finding myself a new day And as long as I don't hurt no one I don't be hurting no one I still say Nothing gonna stop old me From finding myself a new day I said and nothing going to stop me or you Hell no So there ain't no need to pickapart me 'Cause what you get ain't what you see I said a little fucked up, a little crazy But there ain't no need to pickapart me I got four Hail Marys flying over my head Trying to make me sad everyday Gonna shot those little motherfuckers down With my positive artillery 'Cause it doesn't really matter Who you listen to or who ya gonna believe? I said nothing really stopping me Or anybody else from going and being free Nothing gonna stop you or me Hell no No nothing gonna stop me or you

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Hell no