

# Swing (Dont Play With Matches Version)

## Tabitha's Secret

Still don't mean nothin'  
Was written on the concrete  
The words weren't on my tongue  
'Cause we don't talk about it Day or no evenin'  
Fashion or superman  
Just little warped people  
With little black minds Well, I wasn't sure  
Just what to think  
Say the lights went out  
Somebody, somebody swing Don't wanna  
Don't wanna talk anymore  
Somebody swing  
Don't wanna talk, no, no What if we're tainted?  
Who can we lie to?  
What if we're dying?  
Would you just walk around it? Well, I wasn't sure  
Just what to think  
Say the lights went out  
Somebody, somebody swing Don't wanna, don't wanna talk anymore  
Bring boy, can you bring me down  
Can you swing?  
Don't wanna, don't wanna talk anymore Shut your violence  
Keep your head down  
Watch your anger boy  
Realize you could lose This is violence, look for reason  
This don't have to make sense  
To anybody at all  
Then everybody, won't you swing? No, still don't mean nothin'  
Words written all over the concrete  
All over the concrete  
Rage gets you out, so you swing Don't wanna, don't wanna talk anymore  
Bring boy, can you bring me down  
Can you swing?  
Don't wanna, don't wanna talk anymore I don't wanna talk, no, no, no, no  
Can you swing? Don't wanna, don't wanna talk anymore  
Bring boy, can you bring me down  
Can you swing?  
Don't wanna, don't wanna talk anymore

Songwriters

Yale, Brian / Thomas, Robert Kelly / Goff, John / Stanley, John JosephPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>