

I Won't Pay

Bear Hands

And I see nothing wrong with the range life
Better than the horror of caged tight
I see you at the bar, out drink you
I see at the back door, I'll shrink you

And I don't need the car or the cave
No brat, no stable of whores
I won't pay for that
I won't pay

And I know I'm more than my name I'm
Breaking down the door just to save time
I see you after school, out think you
I see you in the bedroom, out kink you

But no I didn't ask for this
So take it back
My money ain't my master, miss
Watch it go from red to black to black to black

Cause I don't need the car or the cave
No brat, no stable of whores
I won't pay for that
I won't pay [x8]

And I don't need the car or the cave
Or the brat, or the stable of whores
Or the wait, or the rush, or the same fucking story
I worry am I slowly going to turn into something I hate
Fuck that
I won't pay
I won't pay