I've been running from a dark horse I can't lose it I've been calling to an old cross Don't excuse it Well I've paid them back, and I'm alright Gotta mean kinda woman, she's outta sight Well I don't mind not sitting in the old booth At the back, don't break the house rules I go looking for my ego Don't explain it No more laughing I believe girl Just sustain it Well I got a home and it's alright With a mean kinda woman, she's outta sight Well I don't know 'bout messing up the old school Don't mind 'bout breading all the house rules I got things I want to do girl Don't abuse it I don't want to be a bad boy You don't fool me Well you don't need me Well that's alright What a guy's gotta live with Is outta sight I just want to eat anything paid for You're a --- goodness, lips of danger It's a beast Hey, hey, I'm breaking my rules Oh yeah I don't need no one to tell me I don't need no one to tell me What to do girl No, no no no, said no Oh, oh, girl, alright Well, here we go I got things I want to do girl Don't abuse it I don't want to be a bad boy You don't fool me Well I've been mean Well that's alright Got a cat kinda woman She's outta sight I just want to be everything you told me You don't sit philosophy Yes it is

Hey hey, Oh, hey, hey, hey, ooh
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey yeah
I don't need no one to tell me
I don't need no one to tell me
What to do girl