

# Don't Fuck With Me

Mr. Probz

I woke up feeling like a hundred million Euros  
Wet dreams of purple and green  
Flashbacks to when I was little  
I used to balance on the edge, but always kept myself in the middle  
You see not always could I choose, step in the wrong shoes  
I'll put my hands on a stack of bibles you gonna lose  
Bullet holes, stab wounds and tattoos  
That say in only God me trust, first rule  
Because I know it's all love when they put you in the ground  
They see you climbing up and try to push you back down, in the mean time  
Yeah I know that shit crazy  
But I take it in and push myself on the daily  
Karma's a foul lady in a dress and high heels  
And she always comes around to knock my hands off the wheel  
So I'm riding shotgun while I'm taking a drive  
And hear my own voice talking in the back of my mind

Fuck with me, don't fuck with me  
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I'm counting faces in the skyline  
And all I can see is the road ahead  
Somebody told me you can change if you want to  
And always try to give what you get  
I'm counting faces in the skyline  
And all I can see is the road ahead  
Somebody told me you can change if you want to  
If you want to

Born alone and I'm gonna die the same way  
When it's my time I'm gonna leave with more than a day's pay  
By any means try, I to keep my circle clean  
Jealousy is like a drug, embrace it and you're a fiend  
Shit, I know my heart's in the right place  
But when you give it all, you know they still gonna take  
So, I can never let it pass me  
That's why I tell them when they ask me, don't

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