

## Prank Caller

Pepper

Sit around the fire as I tell my storie  
About this female that was for sale, at least not for me  
I saw her at the bar, across the dance floor  
I said I like your style, she said I was a whore

Don't get me wrong I don't mean to be rude you just  
Try'in to pin me with this, attitude  
I said, no no no, you got it mixed up  
Cause the girl was insane  
So I followed up with

You got something over me  
You got me crazy that I just can't breathe  
But you don't wanna give it to me  
I, I, I, I  
I say okay  
No way  
Went home right after to my, lonely bed  
Replayed the conversation situation, in my head  
I got you phone number from a distant friend  
And you picked up, I hung up, I called aging  
I finally say hi, you say how'd you get this number screaming  
It's not me it's your friendly prank caller  
And every day since I have seen you since  
I tried to let you understand cause I am convinced that

You got something over me  
You got me crazy that I just can't breathe  
But you don't wanna give it to me  
I, I, I, I  
I say okay  
No way