

# Outta Control

## Rebelution

You think you know but you don't  
Wish I could read your mind but I can't, so I won't  
I wish that I could say what it is I'd like to say  
Instead I've got my tongue twisted up and tied away

I'm trying to do my best  
Yes I know that failure is a lesson, I've been guessing  
And stressing and trying to make up my decision  
And guess that's how life goes

Every time I want poetry she wants prose  
I'm too slow, trying to pick it up though  
Is it me you're really into?  
No it's me you feel sorry for

This is out of control  
Why can't I ever I get it though?  
Damn, why can't I ever it though?

At least I got my brains, at least I got my with  
Watch me go on over, see the conversation slip  
I'm feeling kinda twisted and yes I'm kinda sick  
I try to counter, man I wish that I could hit and never miss gi  
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Yeah you know that things ain't easy  
Try to understand and believe me  
Yes I want the real thing  
Oh girl, I want the real thing baby

This is out of control  
Why can't I ever I get it though?  
Damn, why can't I ever it though?

Got it all figured out now