Living Dread

Slightly Stoopid

And if i had a feeling and i liked it alot I'd spread my lovin' all around 'cause you know we aint got a place to stay Up you gotta run away Until that break of day Say baby i cant love you if they say your a whore I don't need your pimp daddy crackin' down my door And if you try to infer which your losin' the hand Cause i'm the only one whose tough enough to stand If you listen to my storys in Standing plain and true Can you see with one eye open Even though its just the two of us to stay I cant believe that you don't b-load every day Don't try and fake it cause you know its not me Its not me Whoa whoa It's not me It's not me It's not me People try to tell you that your something your not 'cause everybody want to be the one with the shots In the head Don't you know the living dread But baby one more time Say baby don't you know When its time to get back And if you listen to me closely Then we'll stay on track Around and round and around she goes Until we tied her up down from her head to her toes If you listen to the calling of The generation gap Never put it all together Like were stepping right back behind the page I cant pretend that we don't b-load every day Don't try and fake it cause you know its not me It's not me Whoa whoa its not me It's not me It's not me Well i know This shit aint right You can count on me puttin' up a fight But im seein' you here and im seein' you there I see that you don't give a damn about me