

## To Little To Late

Slightly Stoopid

But when I look inside  
I've got this bad bad feeling about her  
You know she cheated and she lied  
And she's throwing it all away  
But if you come to me  
Tryin' to tell me that you're sorry  
You better get down on your knees  
And start to pray  
And how many times must I come up  
With all of the answers  
But give me the meaning and the reasons  
That you're giving it up today  
But if you come to me  
Tryin' to tell me that you love me  
You better get down on your knees  
And start to pray  
I never needed anybody  
Quitelike this  
Don't try to tell me how to be  
Don't try to tell me how to act  
But then you might get smacked  
But right in the head  
And then you turn around baby  
And you might be dead  
And I know that I'm feelin' kind of numb in my fingers  
But straight down to my toes  
But let me feel her up and use her up  
Until she gets mutherfuckin' cold, whoa whoa  
Baby, won't you step in line?  
Just let me grab another piece of your big behind  
You better come on girl  
And give it to me now  
But it's just the beat  
Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up  
Baby, won't you step in line?  
Just let me grab another piece of your behind  
You better come on girl  
And give it to me now  
I'll catch the longest barrel rides, no  
Deep in the barrels where we ride, yeah yeah  
It takes 12 beers to get me right, no, no, no, yeah yeah  
I'll catch the longest barrel rides, no  
In the bed is where I lie, yeah yeah  
It takes 12 beers to get me right, no, no, no, yeah yeah  
Low tide jetty is where we play