

Judge, Fed Up

I've been down that road
And I won't go again
It took it's toll on me
And all my friends
Now I'm tired of settling for less
And playing the fool
Keep it away
I'm trying to keep my cool
I'm Fed Up- Fed Up
You say I'm not cool
Because I'm choosing my friends
I won't have that shit
Around me ever again
I'm denying some rights
So you better keep it clear
Because you step on mine
Whenever you are near
AND I'M FED UP - FED UP
Smoking that butt
It makes you mature
A slave to sex
And you tell me you're pure
You slam that beer
It makes you a man
I'll try to keep my cool
But you better understand
UNDERSTAND