

Res, How I Do

Look, as far as I can see
Your head is blockin' my TV
What you want for me to say
I said, "Whatever, go away"

What is it that I adore
If you pay me then I'll tell you more
You're looking for some reason why
I'm arrogant (that's right)
And I'll tell you what

Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I do)
(That's just how I do)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you

Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I roll)
(That's just how I stroll)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you

A dead-end street
from what I can tell
Long as you're not there
it might be swell

Packed a picture-perfect apple pie
for a cherry-poppin' spring joyride
To get inside this head of mine
would take a monkey wrench
and a lot of wine

And if you're wondering
'bout this life I choose
Grab a mirror
Take one look at you

Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I do)
(That's just how I stroll)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you

Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I roll)
(That's just how I do)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you

And I can't tell you why
the people act so crazy
And if I say I won't go
They tell me I'm damn lazy
Don't understand no conviction for nothin'
Just keep their heads noddin'
Keep that head noddin'

Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I do)
(That's just how I roll my stroll)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you

Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I do)
(That's just how I stroll)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you