

Say Anything, Dealer

[Originally by Safety In Numbers]

Wanting you to know youve lost all taste
Disrespect me and Ill smash your face
And I dont care if you sell your own
I begin to stare, grabbing hold of
As long as Ill be there, in your eyes
Cotton and solitaire in your mind, alright

Youre so repulsive but I like your style
Smoke a joint just to pass the time
And its a role play of give and take
Youre so perfect but youre so irate

And I dont care if you sell your own
I begin to stare, grabbing hold of
As long as Ill be there, in your eyes
Cotton and solitaire in your mind

Youre so repulsive but I like your style
Smoke a joint just to pass the time.
Youre so repulsive but I like your style
We smoke a joint just to pass the time