State Of Alert, Girl Problems

Call her on the phone
Oh shit she is'nt home
And you never know
That she aint with somone else
You had better say the right thing
She might think youre a fool
You have gotta lie through your teeth
To make her think youre cool

(chorus)
I dont need no girl problems
I've got troubles as it is
I dont need to waits my time
I dont need more shit

You lower your fucking pride
Cause you think shes what you need
You dont mind the pain
Or the way you always feel
Its just a fucking game
Shes got you on a line
She'll throw your feelings through the wind
She fuckin with your mind