

# Abrasive Wheels, Nothing To Prove

You don't like my hair  
The clothes that I wear  
You've got a problem with my attitude  
You don't like my music  
You say it's abusive  
It's got no class and it's downright lewd  
I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing to prove  
I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing to prove  
I don't think I'm going crazy  
I might be slightly radged  
But what you see, is what you get  
And I'm not all that bad  
cause I've got nothing to prove  
I do what I want  
I say what I feel  
I tell you it straight and I keep it real  
If you've got a problem  
Then you've got to solve them  
Get out of my face cause I'm the real deal  
I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing to prove  
I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing, I've got nothing to prove  
I don't think I'm going crazy  
I might be slightly radged  
But what you see, is what you get  
And I'm not all that bad  
cause I've got nothing to prove  
I've got nothing to prove  
You got nothing to prove  
We've got nothing to prove  
Have you got something to prove