

Amanda Shaw, Brick Wall

You call my number
Slow at night
Boy
Your spoiling for a fight
Don't you call my house
Don't you call my cell
I don't wanna hear you
Ring my bell
[Chorus:]
Brick Wall, waterfall
Boy
You think you know it all
You don't I do
So what's your attitude
You don't even have a clue
For here's a little bone
That you can chew
Shut your mouth
And hear the truth
Listen to my golden rule
(Chorus)
Brick Wall, waterfall
Boy
You think you know it all
Bum, bum
Brick Wall, waterfall
Boy
You think you know it all
I hope you wise up
For your sake
Before you make
A big mistake
You think
Your smackin' uh
You been suckin'
Your thumb
Here's my verdict
From a jury of one
Brick Wall, waterfall
Boy
You think
You know it all
You don't I do
So unn
What's your attitude