

Bif Naked, No Me Drink

No me drink, no me a smoke
On your hate, everyday I choke
No me frown, no me smile
Guess emptiness is a style
No me kick, no me scream
In these lines, you read between
No me hurt, no me hate
Anger always comes too late
No me strike, no me bite
Walk on lotus, if I like
No me worry, no me wonder
In the midst, of stress I'm under
No me lie, no me steal
Unenlightened sex appeal
No me drink, no me smoke
On your hate, everyday I choke