

# 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