

# Crucified Barbara, Losing The Game

You say it's overkill  
I say it is precision  
Someday you will understand  
I know you will

But you don't get it  
I don't care  
Yo' baby

You're losing the game again  
You're all out of coins

You've lost the game

I wasn't born like this  
No - I worked so hard  
The blood and sweat that I put in  
is the title on my card

You're losing the game...

Come on yeah  
You don't get it  
I don't care  
Yo, baby - you've lost the game

You suffocate me with your bad attitude  
You're like a lifetime of disease  
I said: Hey babe cut it out  
I'll never do it as you please

But you don't get it...  
You're losing the game...  
You're losing the game...