God Gettin Funky, Why Don't You Hit Me Anymor

You don't look like me You don't talk like me You don't think like me You don't walk like me So why should I accept you When all you did was keep me down But now you're changin' How dare you turn yourself around (chorus) You used to slap me You used to push me into the door You used to beat me But why don't you hit me anymore? So now you say you're sorry But I know that's the counseling talking So you're struggling to keep me on The tightrope that I'm walking You took the strap to me But I played your little games I came to take it for granted Why did you stop my pain? (chorus) Well now that it's over Where will I get my welts How do I recover When I don't get the belt? (chorus) So why don't you hit me anymore?