

Hidell, I Don't Owe You Nothing

well I've got lot's of friend that come around
But nothing beats the kicks that i have found

well I've got lot's of friend that come around
well I've got lot's of friend that come around (Ya Ya)

well I've got lot's of friends to steal my pride
Tell me what would happen if i die
Tell me what would happen if i die

well I've got lot's of friends that come around
Ya I've got lot's of friends who bring me down
I'm comin' down (comin' down)
Bring me down whe your around

I've got lot's of friends who stroke my head
You could rub it ,suck it , love it , it's my head

well I've got lot's of friends that come around
Ya I've got lot's of friends who bring me down
I'm comin' down (comin' down)
Bring me down whe your around

Well i don't owe you nothing
i don't owe you nothing
i don't owe you nothing
i don't owe you nothing

You bring me down
When your around
Don't come around (ya)