## Hopeless, We Don't Dance

Naw we don't dance We gangsta lean Get slapped up quick Sex machine You can't touch us Now come and love me now Come and love me now [Verse:] We point the fingers Away from the mirrors It may take several Or maybe never We are the tabloids False pretenses Null and dull senses Yeah there're relentless Media spin zones Wireless telephones Can you hear me Can you hear me [Bridge:] Pick it up Take it down