

Katerine, Don't Put It On Me

Roll by, flying high, throw my hands into the sky
Sway my body left of the scene
Relax, back on track, cruising in a Cadillac
Dens a card thats stamped with my dreams
I opened my eyes, no need to rewind
I listen up to the radio
The pleasure is mine, the feeling sublime
They play my song on the radio
I can think of better ways to spent my nights and sleep my days
And all I gotta do is say bye bye
Oh no, whats wrong with me
Dead real, I gotta be free
Tick tock, its time to leave
So dont give it up
Dont you put it on put it on me
Dont put it on me
Fats slow, vertigo, spinning like a rodeo
Riding high dont bend with the breeze
Fear not what you got, shake my body till I drop
Youll never get the best out of me
No you cant handle me
Youre slipping out of my dreams
Giving out front, giving out loud, giving out back talk
No I wont sit and cry
My lifes on overdrive
I wanna break the lines and run on out the backdoor