

No Motiv, Lay Off

(Go!) There comes a time in a man's life when he's faced
To confront himself with the truth
And everyday's a Saturday to him he sleeps in to a quarter past noon
What are you gonna do with your life friend?
Can you actually comprehend some responsibility
Get off your ass and go walk to school
Clean up your shit you're makin me sick
You think I'm not thinkin what I want to do with my life
Cause I've been thinkin that I've been on the right track
It seems to me there's a time for some of you to leave me alone
Well I know what's best for you boy
Because I have been there before
Better get a grip (help)
And stop regretting it Cause
It's a game
And I just wish I could see
Yeah I just wish I could see
Can't be depressed what are your(help)
And clean up your shit you're making me sick
You think I'm not thinkin what I want to do with my life
I've been thinkin that I've been on the right track
It seems to me there's a time for some of you to leave me alone
Just leave me alone
Leave me alone
Just leave me alone