

Ride, Deep Inside My Pocket

You think you know me inside out
Think you know what I'm all about
Here comes a slightly rude surprise

While you were tryin' to control
'N' trying to grab my soul
I blinked and saw right through ya

I'm spellin' out all of my rules
Keepin' charge of all my tools
I'm decidin' who gets inside

When someone cares it's nice to know
'Til that care turns to runnin' the show
And then I'll turn on ya

There is a secret place it's deep inside my pocket
Never try tellin' me who fits inside my pocket

I know what I have to find
And I gotta whole lot of time
Before I really reach my prize

Gotta desire to mess around
It'd be cool just to fool around
Maybe we'll mess togetha

There is a secret place it's deep inside my pocket
Never try tellin' me who fits inside my pocket