

# Slightly Stoopid, Living Dread

and if i had a feeling and i liked it alot  
i'd spread my lovin' all around  
cause you know we aint got a place to stay  
up you gotta run away  
until that break of day  
say baby i cant love you if they say your a whore  
i don't need your pimp daddy crackin' down my door  
and if you try to infer which your losin' the hand  
cause i'm the only one whose tough enough to stand  
if you listens to my storys in  
standing plain and true  
can you see with one eye open  
even though its just the two of us to stay  
i cant believe that you don't b-load every day  
don't try and fake it cause you know its not me  
its not me  
whoa whoa  
it's not me  
it's not me  
it's not me  
people try to tell you that your something your not  
cause everybody want to be the one with the shots  
in the head  
don't you know the living dread  
but baby one more time  
say baby don't you know  
when its time to get back  
and if you listen to me closely  
then we'll stay on track  
around and round and around she goes  
until we tied her up down from her head to her toes  
if you listen to the calling of  
the generation gap  
never put it all together  
like were stepping right back behind the page  
i cant pretend that we don't b-load every day  
don't try and fake it cause you know its not me  
it's not me  
whoa whoa its not me  
it's not me  
it's not me  
well i know  
this shit aint right  
you can count on me puttin' up a fight  
but im seein' you here and im seein' you there  
i see that you don't give a damn about me