

# Sum 41, Dave's Possessed Hair/It's What We're All About

Ever get the feeling no one's got your back  
Caught up in themselves livin' lies besides the fact  
Somehow you're going on an opposite track  
As we recover from another social heart attack

You think you see between the lines  
But you can't see through dollar signs

So sick and tasteless now  
Immature and faceless how  
Can I even sleep at night you ask  
You say you're a pacifist  
Instead you wave your fist  
And all the while it becomes the end again

Make up your mind cause I can't decide  
You think uniqueulism makes you dignified  
You can't see with half opened eyes  
You think you're standing up instead you're falling far behind

What I do is what I choose which makes it my decision  
If your life was a book your story would be fiction

Nevertheless am I dressed for the occasion  
It's number 32 now here's the situation  
If the beat moves your feet then don't change the station  
Pack your bags cause we're leaving on a permanent vacation  
Well, I'm a disaster  
A microphone master  
Put on the tape, I'll rock your ghetto blaster  
It's not about the money, cars, hotels, or resorts  
About sweating all the bitches in the biker shorts  
I'm Hot Chocolate and you'll see me running late  
Cause I'm always making time to make your girlie feel great  
And I'm Bizzy D from way down town  
I'm known to rock a mic like a king with a crown  
When I'm on top I'm gonna borrow that bootie  
Hustling deals like Micky Macoote  
When I wake up I like a pound of bacon  
Start off the day with my arteries shaking

ROCK!

It's what were all about it's what we live for  
C'mon and shout it out [x4]

You see me in 3D, I'm comin' live and direct  
With a dialect most men in science can't dissect  
Thoughts interwoven, and let us interlock  
So now it's my thing to blow off steam and get my cream  
Sum 41 get wild, I get frantic  
And every time we spit it the world panicks  
I maybe lost my mind well I ain't through the coop  
But Sum 41 just ain't about a loop  
Ring a ling a ling ding dong tick tock, shit, it's all about rap  
And maybe all about rock!