

# The Dingeers, Bullet Proof

Homeboys got some drugs pumpin' though his veins  
You know, he just ain't thinkin' the same  
Gonna feel like Superman today, faster than a bullet more power than a train  
Now he feels like he can fly, he finds the stairs and begins to climb  
As he steps out onto the roof...it's more a mess  
He thinks he's bulletproof

Skinhead girl come dance with me  
Your boyfriend wants to kill me and he's seven foot three  
If this were a jungle he'd be swingin' from a tree  
If this were a ring I'd be out by round 3  
Cuz I looked your way now he wanna black my eye  
You won't calm him down no matter how hard you try  
My face is feelin' sore and he turns back to you...it's more a mess  
He thinks he's bulletproof