

The Dingees, 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