

# Tim Armstrong, Translator

I'm gonna ride, ride  
Up to the tip top, never stop, always drop  
One shot, one stop, play the punk rock  
And when the cops stop  
It's a timeless joint set to one drop  
And all the girls, you were the one  
We stood above everyone  
You took it hard girl, you never had fun  
So drop your bag girl, please don't run  
Ride it up, tie it up, drink it on down  
Tip it up, sit it up kick it uptown  
And tell me exactly girl when you come around  
Cause I'll wait for you, girl, I won't back down

Girl I only want what was best for you  
Girl I only want what was best for you

I only wanted what was best for you (x4)

This girl's a real heart-breaker  
Different dialect, needs a translator  
I'll make a choice, not wait for later  
Life goes on, no I don't hate her  
Hey I get it, I got it, I'm down  
Roll it, hit it, kick it around  
Haha, I kick it around  
But my feet remain planted on the fucking ground  
One time heroin, one time gone  
First time against it, then you sing along  
That's what happens when your life goes wrong  
I've got nothing but truth in my song

Girl I only want what was best for you  
Girl I only want what was best for you

I only wanted what was best for you (x4)

Girl I only want what was best for you  
Girl I only want what was best for you

I only wanted what was best for you (x8)