

# Uncle Kracker, What You Looking At?

Seven fourty seven come eleven or bust.  
Somebody take me home I wanna live in lust  
But trust is low, and stakes are high.  
that's all I ever did in Denver was die  
that's all I ever did in New York was die  
that's all I ever did in L.A. was die  
So put em up put em up to the sky  
and wave bye bye to Mrs. American Pie (bye bye)  
cause you been telling lies  
you took it all and abused it  
whatever happened to the feel good music?  
some where some how some way some body pulled the plug  
and left me sitting in a dirty little pub

I gotta tell ya baby, lifes been good to me  
and I know that makes you mad cause thats something you can't see  
I got everything I ever wanted and I'll never give that back  
oh I know you hate that fact but you ain't gotta look at me like that  
I say you ain't gotta look at me like that

What you looking at?  
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You run around pulling stunts like that  
see never in my life could I front like that  
I ain't cut like that, I couldn't run like that  
I'm a keep it non fiction and take my hat...off  
remeber that when things look grim  
I spent a lot of money and time on whims  
I remeber the chrome  
remember the good times  
remember the ornge  
and I remember the sunshine  
it's all gone that's a thing of the past

the fact remains that it moves real fast  
so while you sit around hoping things won't change  
I'll be sitting pretty saying "hey Rocky wait!"

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You'll hear me coming hummis arms of redemption  
I've been in blast for last in detention  
I got your extension but I'll propably never call  
cause this time last your you ain't see me in your crystal ball  
and I'm appaled by the things you've done  
left a trail of wrongs and can't account for one  
now you're odne and I'm glad  
but it's a shame you waist it  
you want this so bad you can taste it  
Detroit love can you feel that?  
stick and move can you feel that?  
I'm on the rack for the 2 triple O  
full failure American hero

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