

# Even Rude, Jive Turkey

Oh...tears of the day?

What runs the world but cash, when I'm rich I'll be the mack  
There's a hole in heart, try to fix it where to start  
I'm just a two faced little son, filling all the little holes  
thinking only of myself, trying to regain my control.

-you keep saying you don't believe that I'm fine

I'm fine, when you see me I'm fine

Well I don't need you-you think I do-you better listen, I couldn't |  
care less-that's just the truth-cause I been lifting all this|  
weight-somehow got put on-and I been laying it on|  
fate, but I was so wrong--Mutha f\*\*ker I can|  
Taste, the shit you're trying, and I'm not gonna let you|  
Waste it, with your f\*\*kin' lying, then you try to tell me|  
Down and I have to laugh, and check myself cause look| Around...

I'm on a housequake, disco boat ride, not the savior of lost souls  
and if I cannot f\*\*k you outside, than I will not take you home.  
I'm just my mommies little boy, writing my name in the snow  
head a little underdone, cooking it a little more.

-you keep saying you don't believe that I'm fine

I'm fine, when you see me I'm fine  
I'm fine-I'm where I ought to be  
I'm fine-That's not what you see  
I'm fine-there's nothing left to say  
and there's nothing left to do

-break (you keep saying, you don't believe that I'm...)