Yesterday

I was out inside that old blue stream makin' my old way. I had one, maybe I did have three you know it's hard to say. hate to stay, I hate to stay. I was out on top of that old blue street, well I was up on my f eet. If takin' a rest was not an option to me, what was an opti on to me? hate to stay, I hate to stay. I put that look upon my face as if I just killed a man. Let's r elive the fear of yesterday and you can watch me as if you didn 't know who I am. Foxy brown she come a long way home, she came and took my face. She tastes you but maybe she wanted me so I give her the whole chase. hate to stay, I hate to stay. I put that look upon my face as if I just killed a man, let's r elive the fear of yesterday and you can watch me as if you didn 't know who I am. Come on watch me as if you didn't know who I am. Mark my words we'll go to the city for a ball.