

16 Lines

Big Drill Car

This was on my mind... mind
More than just one time... one time
All of us did night rides... rides
All got me uptight... uptight... uptight... whoa
When separates divide... divide
Because of black and white... and white
Man that just ain't right... right

Why they so uptight? Uptight... uptight... whoa... whoa... yea
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16 lines is what I had
And let me tell you little brothers would you like it in a bag
She could never find the time, or give to me what was mine
I can never understand the reasoning behind the crueler man
I can never tell her the things that I know... that I know
16 lines... 16 lines