

## Jive Turkey

Even Rude

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 fucker I can  
Taste, the shit you're trying, and I'm not gonna let you  
Waste it, with your fuckin' 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 so  
uls

And if I cannot fuck 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...)