Sweet Alibi

You got your voodoo workin' on a policy 6 months down with a guarantee And you don't need money in the first degree But you're never ever gonna be a wannabe Well you can catch me liggin' in a dissaray Stretched out lying on my resume And I'll be back for another day But you can bet your bottom buck I'm gonna have my way

So why oh why we always stay together baby Why I guess it was always meant to be You give me that

Sweet alibi gimmie that gimme that Whenever you are fallin' ooh Your sweet alibi gimmie that gimme that Whenever you are callin' by

You got your boom boom box in your cherokee Got your hard drive talkin' to your phd And when you're lucked out liggin' on your liberty Gonna bet ya bottom buck you're comin' home to me Two tone kickers and my herrin bone Call my baby on the megaphone With my dv runnin' gonna bump and groan Whatever road you take you got your way back home So why oh why we always stay together baby Why I guess it was always meant to be You give me that

Sweet alibi gimmie that gimmie that Whenever you are fallin' ooh Your sweet alibi gimmie that gimmie that Whenever you are callin' by

If I make a rule you break it It takes two you know two of us to make it And heaven knows I try to take it You give me all of that and that's a fact 'Cos you keep buggin' me

Sweet alibi gimmie that gimmie that Whenever you are fallin' ooh Your sweet alibi gimmie that gimmie that Whenever you are callin' by Hear'Say