I never worry about the trouble I'm in And I know to get what you want Sometimes you gotta sin

So I'm coming through Get out of my way Don't want it tomorrow It's got to be today

I want it, give it to me
I want it before I pitch a fit, I want it
I want it so bad that I can taste it
I want it, I need a hit
I want it so bad that I can taste it

It's not unlike me to go on and on And I know, I know what I want Now that my mind is gone

I'm coming through
So get out of my way
Don't want it tomorrow
It's got to be today

I want it, give it to me
I want it before I pitch a fit, I want it
I want it so bad that I can taste it
I want it, I need a hit
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