

# Shuffle My Feet

Maxeen

And I would like  
To tell you what's true  
But what's the point  
I can't get to you

And I cannot get a date  
You know me  
I'll be late

I shuffle my feet  
To the beat on the city street

And I don't wanna  
Lay you a line  
I haven't had a motor  
In quite some time

Materials are rubbish  
And since I've grown  
The less I have  
The more I own

I shuffle my feet  
To the beat on the city street

Don't get in my way  
I gotta deadline to meet  
Don't ask me for change  
I barely eat  
Nothing stops me  
Once my feet hit the concrete

Shuffle my feet

Shuffly my feet to the beat  
On the city street  
Boy

Don't get in my way  
I gotta deadline to meet  
Don't ask me for change  
I barely eat  
Nothing stops me once my feet  
Hit the concrete