

Don't Fuck With Me

Mr. Probz

I woke up feeling like a hundred million Euros
Wet dreams of purple and green
Flashbacks to when I was little
I used to balance on the edge, but always kept myself in the middle
You see not always could I choose, step in the wrong shoes
I'll put my hands on a stack of bibles you gonna lose
Bullet holes, stab wounds and tattoos
That say in only God me trust, first rule
Because I know it's all love when they put you in the ground
They see you climbing up and try to push you back down, in the mean time
Yeah I know that shit crazy
But I take it in and push myself on the daily
Karma's a foul lady in a dress and high heels
And she always comes around to knock my hands off the wheel
So I'm riding shotgun while I'm taking a drive
And hear my own voice talking in the back of my mind

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I'm counting faces in the skyline
And all I can see is the road ahead
Somebody told me you can change if you want to
And always try to give what you get
I'm counting faces in the skyline
And all I can see is the road ahead
Somebody told me you can change if you want to
If you want to

Born alone and I'm gonna die the same way
When it's my time I'm gonna leave with more than a day's pay
By any means try, I to keep my circle clean
Jealousy is like a drug, embrace it and you're a fiend
Shit, I know my heart's in the right place
But when you give it all, you know they still gonna take
So, I can never let it pass me
That's why I tell them when they ask me, don't

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