

I'm on the other side of things, you know
I'm on the other side of things
And I can't be laughing when you look at me
Cause your operating out of jealousy
Well I'm not gonna hear anything you say,
I'll listen but I won't let it in my way
Up above, I'm looking at the heavy ground,
I can feel it, but I won't let it drag me down
Over time you can kill me,
But I'll resurrect so
(Na na na na na na na na)
You're never gonna thrill me,
But you can kiss my ass so
(Na na na na na na na na)
Whoa, You're bringing me down.
(Pick it up! Pick it up! Pick it up! Pick it up!)
Whoa, you're bringing me down
(Pick it up! pick it up! pick it up!)
Gravity is a parallel on words
And overtime it will slowly start to hurt ya
Even though it don't feel like anything
It ain't something you can fix with a diamond ring
I'm not gonna hear anything you say
I'll listen but I won't let it in my way
Up above I'm looking at the heavy grounds
I can feel it but it won't let it drag me down
Ohhh...
Don't prostitute yourself,
You're selling yourself out,
You're a better man than that
and time will show you...
[Chorus x2]