

Styling, you make me work real hard,  
stop trying to bother to make me real mad.  
Some situation that effects the heart,  
is suicide in the face of our, romance.

It's kind of hard, but they don't stare,  
what, is this place I'm in.  
I'm common knowledge in this kind of affair,  
when I say it to all the deaf, tonight.

Can't say.

Can't say that,  
Hard.

Can't in the rain,  
so hard.