

# Top Yourself

Raconteurs

How you gonna top yourself  
When there is nobody else  
How you gonna do it by yourself  
Cause I'm not gonna be here to help you  
Yeah

Alright  
How you gonna top yourself  
When there is nobody else  
How you gonna do it by yourself  
Cause I'm not gonna be here to help you

How you gonna do it alone  
When I don't pick up my phone  
I'll give a dog a bone  
But I'm not gonna stick around to help you

Hey  
Alright

Yeah  
How you gonna stop yourself  
When your man stops ringing your bell  
Your right between Heaven and Hell  
And your gonna need the good Lord to help you

How am I gonna make you see  
That this ain't no way to be  
See you've been gettin' it all for free  
Guess you better get yourself a sugar daddy to help you

Top yourself

Such a little girl like a spinning top mamma  
But you're spinning out of control  
It takes sleeping like a snake like you  
To rip apart my soul  
Yeah, rip apart my soul  
Rip apart my soul

How you gonna rock yourself to sleep  
When I give up my midnight creep girl  
How you gonna get that deep  
When your daddy ain't around here to do it to you

Yeah, how you gonna do it alone  
When I don't pick up my phone  
I'll give a dog a bone  
But I'm not gonna stick around to help you  
Yeah

Top yourself  
Top yourself  
Top yourself