- 1. Woo!
  - Stiff club, its my nature, custom love is the nomenclature.

    Turn down mass confusion, hit the road because we just keep cruisin'. Double my fun, double my vision, long hard look at my last decision.

    Hustle here, hustle there, hustle me bitch and you best beware.
- 2. It's emotional and I told you so, but you had to know so I told you. Soft walk to horizon, one big crash that no one dies in. This for the folks in Pay-it-ville, it'll come true if you say it will.
- R: Look around, look around, look around All around, all around, all around Look around, look around, look around All around, all around, all around
- 3. It's emotional and I told you so, but you had to know so I told you. Please don't look right through me, hurts my heart when you do that to me. Street lights out my window, City May breeze gonna stroke my skin though. Dropped a lot of words on an old brick wall, rob a lot of banks got a pedigree scrawl. Put my peg into your square, run around like we just don't care.
- R: Look aroun... Woo!
- \*: Move it ah gotta get ya, wanna getcha Move it ah gotta get ya, gonna getcha (4x)
- R: Look around... oh yeah ah
  - God I'm feeling small
    And I'm hitting a wall
    Gonna leave it all around