

# Flippin' Tha Bird

Ruby

Why can't I feel the things that I'm supposed to?  
Why can't I steal?  
Why can't I see what I have to do?  
To make it real  
I laugh when you die  
I cry when it feels good  
And I scream because I want to

Somethin' tells me I've been here before  
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There's two things missing from my life  
Love and money  
If I could steal them maybe I'd be  
Happy  
Gimme bread I'll want no more  
Gimme cake an' I'll want cream  
And if I scream it's 'cause I want to

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If I could write my name in the snow  
Winter to spring  
Would it mean that I know  
Anything?  
With my hand on your head does it mean that I approve or do I s  
cream?  
Gimme bread I'll want no more  
Gimme cake an' I'll want cream  
And if I scream it's 'cause I want to

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