

Swing

Tabitha's Secret

Still don't mean nothin', was written on the concrete
The words weren't on my tongue, cause we don't talk about it
Day or no evenin', fashion or superman
Just little warped people, with little black minds

Well I wasn't sure just what to think, say the lights went out,
Somebody, somebody swing

Don't want to, don't want to talk anymore
Somebody swing, don't want to talk no... no

What if we're tainted, who can we lie to
What if we're dying, would you just walk around it

Well I wasn't sure just what to think, say the lights went out,
Somebody, somebody swing

Don't want to, don't want to talk anymore
Bring boy, can you bring me down
Can you swing
Don't want to, don't want to talk anymore

Shut your violence, keep your head down, watch your anger boy,
realize you could lose
This is violence, look for reason, this don't have to make sense
to anybody at all, then everybody, won't you swing

No still don't mean nothin', words written all over the concrete
All over the concrete, rage gets you out, so you swing

Don't want to, don't want to talk anymore
Bring boy, can you bring me down
Can you swing
Don't want to, don't want to talk anymore

Don't want to, don't want to talk anymore
Bring boy, can you bring me down
Can you swing
Don't want to, don't want to talk anymore