(Warwick)

Chorus

Some twisted mutha wants to get me down Watch me bleed, watch me hit the ground I took a trip out from inside Won't sell my soul just to let my spirit ride Don't you talk to me like you've seen God Cos you know alot about nothin' Who gives a damn about the things you do Come back and see me when your something Chorus I'm in a private hell I won't get fooled again They wanna see me die They wanna crucify You spend your nights getting dirty Spend your nights feeling low Don't piss on me and say it's raining I think it's time you let go Chorus You gotta please me pretty baby You gotta please me pretty child Cos when it comes to lovin' you

You make it such an easy ride