

## Story

Toxique

I saw you standin' on the street  
Waitin' for me to be complete  
That's not reality, that's not true  
I haven't ever had a chance to say I love you

My boy has never bought me anything  
Just tell me what did he bring  
No flower no power no lust no fun  
I'm not satisfied with what he's done

No man it's a kind of story  
About the boys in my day  
Sir give me a little glory  
The resolution is stay away

I like the people who I've met  
But I always have to prove that  
I have no stress good dress no scare  
And that I do well, while I'm there

Hey guys it's kind of story  
About how I feel at school  
Mister give me a little glory  
I'm swimming in an endless pool

Carefully listen as I pray  
Comprehend my current situation  
I'm wandering what you will say  
To my exclamation short creation

Flowing from insecurity  
My mood is time to time grey  
Struggle in use lookin for my quality  
I have to come into play

I can bet you will try to set a trap (on me)

No man it was a kind of story  
Bout my life day by day  
Those are just a little troubles, don't worry  
Best not to say more but anyway  
That's what I wanted to say