

# What 'Chu Lookin' At?

Uncle Kracker

747 come 11 to bust  
Somebody take me home I wanna live in lust  
When trust is low and stakes are high  
That's all I ever did in Denver was die  
(That's all I ever did in New York was die,  
that's all I ever did in LA was die)  
So put em' up, put em' up to the sky  
And wave bye bye to Miss American Pie  
Cuz you been tellin' lies, you took it all and abused it  
Whatever happened to the feel good music?  
Somewhere, somehow, some way somebody pulled the plug  
And left me sittin' in a dirty little pub

CHORUS

I gotta tell you baby life's been good to me  
And I know that makes you mad  
Cuz that's something you can't see  
I got everything I ever wanted  
And I'll never give that back  
Oh I know you hate that factor  
But you ain't gotta look at me like that  
I said you ain't gotta look at me like that  
(What'chu lookin' at...what'chu lookin' at...what'chu lookin' at...  
what'chu lookin' at...what'chu lookin' at?)

You run around pullin' stunts like that  
See never in my life could I front like that  
I ain't cut like that, I couldn't run like that  
I'm a keep it non fiction and take my hat off (off)  
Remember back when things looked grim  
I spent a lot of time and money on whims  
I remember the crew, remember the good times  
Remember the orange and I remember the sunshine  
It's all gone that's a thing of the past  
The fact remains that it moves real fast  
So why you sit around hopin' things won't change  
I'll be sittin' pretty singin' Hey Pockey Way!

REPEAT CHORUS

You'll hear me comin' hummin' songs of redemption...huh  
I've been oppressed for less than attention  
I got your extension but I'll probably never call  
Cuz this time last year you ain't seen me in your crystal ball  
And I'm appaled by the things you've done  
Left a trail of wrongs and cant account for one  
Now you're done and I'm glad but it's a shame you'd waste it  
You want this so bad you can taste it  
Detroit love can you feel that (feel that)  
That's stick an move can you feel that (feel that)  
I'm on the rack number two triple zero  
Full failure all American hero

REPEAT CHORUS