## **One Shot**

Zebrahead

Look and start to stare into a new point of view Trip between the lines of what they say that you can do Break apart the prejudice that rules all the fools Prove that they are wrong To prove that they are wrong, yeah Stare into the type of the division's that you're making Hatred and misunderstanding are always mistaken Punk mother fuckers want to ban what I be sayin' So I break 'em off, so I break 'em off yeah Pull back, one shot Pull back, one Rollin' by the beach I see a dude with different skin than me Instead of give a pound, I back track to cross the street I ain't bullet proof, sucker could be trying to test me Just to wet me up, stupid set me up 'Cause all I hate is part of a predominant salvation Motivate to change or ride opinion of the nation Regulate to live right die expectation Just so you belong Just so you belong Stop the world, stop the world Where do we get off? Stop the world, stop the world It's got me spinning around in circles Stop the world, stop the world Where do we get off? And if I had my way You know I'd stop the world Stop the world Piece to my enemy Trying to get ahead of me Anger is like ecstasy, drop it 'till you OD Eats away your dignity All you all come with me Time to tear it up Time to tear it up Hype is not this point of view You can lie to me, but to you be true It's not what you say, it's all that you do And you got the most juice in your youth Pull back, one shot Pull back one Stop the world, stop the world Where do we get off? Stop the world, stop the world It's got me spinning around in circles Stop the world, stop the world Where do we get off? And if I had my way You know I'd stop the world

Stop the world Stop the world, stop the world Where do we get off? Stop the world, stop the world It's got me spinning around in circles Stop the world, stop the world Where do we get off? And if I had my way You know I'd stop the world Stop the world