Imagine all the words we're spitting would be killing inside being trapped in a jungle be cool don't fight there are no enemies no justice but now you need revenge everytime I show my faces to earn your respect

I'm an absolute beginner
(she's an absolute beginner)
and I need to commit
(she needs to commit)

I wash it you kick it and spoil it with dirt nevermind I've got two faces and one of it hurts

What a dirty shirt What a dirty shirt What a dirty shirt Wash it down

And when you roam with the storm
I'm coming your way
noone can stop me
it's the upcoming day
which shows you the thruth
and then your life gets confused
you might wash a white shirt without my lust

I'm an absolute beginner
(she's an absolute beginner)
and I need to commit
(she needs to commit)

I wash it you kick it and spoil it with dirt nevermind I've got two faces and one of it hurts

What a dirty shirt ...