

Just a Feeling

Rancid

There's four of us here and that's always worked
Good and evil, they don't mean dirt
One of 'em naked and one's no where
One of us went back in the hotel
on and on
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling
Hurry up please, I'm broken God
Well I don't know, I don't know about you
Yeah yeah yeah
Hurry up please, I'm broken God
I don't know, I don't know about you
shoot it in the left and shoot it in the right
Can't tell Ma I'm homicidal
Or about pornos in West Los Angeles
Oh but she's got one and only child
on and on
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling
Hurry up please, I'm broken God
Well I don't know, I don't know about you
Yeah yeah yeah
Hurry up please, I'm broken God
I don't know, I don't know about you
Oh, about you!
(Okay Lars... Hit it!)

I got no proof
shoot it in the left and shoot it in the right
Can't tell Ma I'm homicidal
In back rooms on the west side
Oh but she's getting her child
on and on
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling, it don't seem right
Just a feeling
Hurry up please, I'm broken God
Well I don't know, I don't know about you
Yeah yeah yeah
Hurry up please, I'm broken God
I don't know, I don't know about you
oh... about you!