

To All of You

RJD2

To all you kind!
And to all of you sad!
To all of you ladies,
And you call yourself playing.
Ain't nobody knows the game you wanna play,
believe me when I say.
Let's keep some good!
To all you kind!
And to all of you sad!
To all of you ladies,
And you caught yourself playing.
And especially to all of your living! Living! Living!
And you call yourselves pimping.
To all you kind!
And to all of you sad
And especially to all of your living! Living! Living!
And you call yourselves pimping.

Clean Living
Everything you are to me.
Makes me think that you could be,
The end to all my...
Everything you touch turns right.
Underneath your very eyes. (???)
Everybody's life rolls by,
Like a melancholy song.
Can you see me differently?
I believe that you see Me.
Everything you are to me.
Makes me think that you could be,
The end to all my...
Everything you touch turns right.
Underneath your very eyes.