

Hi this is a message for sean
I don't know if I am going to be able to deliver this very well
But um here it goes
Can't understand the compatibility between a rat and a monkey
Because eight years changes your whole mentality
And can I ask how many times was it your subconscious mind
That made the decision
That resulted in the unwanted confrontations
The parking violations
And the boy with the arab strap
Listening to the dead air on the radio
Trying to decide which exit to take on the I-94
Feeling kinda lost
Having misplaced the directions say
Still three circles
Careful not to lair
One week later I find out I've got the whole rest of my life to live
But nothings for certain I could die tomorrow
And I don't know if you know who this is
But I can smell the liquor on your breath
I was just wondering if you might like to sit
And talk
About the carpet and the ceiling for a while

Wise men couldn't see it in they dreams
But up rose the poets from the speed queens and the weed fiends
Speakings dissected deciphered by the undernourished purists
No longer is it a get over situation
What are you really saying? (do you think she's listening?)
What are you really saying? (do you think she's really listening?)
What are you really saying? (do you think she's really listening?)
Do you think she's listening?

If it makes you feel better
Go ahead, make me feel small
I know what you're up to
Baby build the wall
You think you've seen it all
And life has no surprises
Until you call out my name and return you get silence

She's a high-plains drifter, loner
Baby's a rebel
Cool disposition gets ya
Shows ya new level
Crazy abrasive
Enough to make me wanna taste it
Figure out what makes it tick
So I can dig it out and break it

curiosity killed the cat
But liquor helped me build back all of the confidence stripped
Intrigued by the fact
That she could fuck, shower and bounce out my house like that
Left me sleepin' with my doubts
Ok wait I know her scheme
Self-inspired detachment

Keeps her cold like the breeze
She needs the heat of passion
Good bedroom savvy
Break your back kinda fun
Wild buck turn the beats up
I'm loud when I come

and out of nowhere
She says word I'll go there
Should we leave now or do you wanna stay awhile
She says I don't care
Instantly
My jacket it on and I'm a wreck
Tip with me
Baby where'd you park let's jet

yo she's the kinda girl that doesn't want no relationship
But damn I think she's kinda cool
But damn just be patient kid
Regular basis with sex for quite a while
Puppy chased his tail, caught it
Yo he wants the idol now
Never should have brought it like that
Cause now when I think about it and look back
I'll never forget the way she laughed
When I asked if the only way I'll ever get to see her is
When she's on her back

But the first time we fucked was shakin', wild
Digital underground style
No lie no exaggeration
Glad to make your acquaintance
What's your name again?
Molly, good golly miss
Here take my digits, please call me
She was cool like that
Yo how'd you get like that
I never had a date that gave me head like that
And it was said like that
And she replied with a thank you
Before you leave molly
Let me kiss that tattoo on your ankle

And she was out
Didn't see her again for a week
No call
And when she see me no attempt to speak
So like a good bitch
I make the example
'Baby, how you been?'
Half an hour later we in the car fuckin' like old friends
Turn on the dome light
To get my pants on right
Travel safe, see your ass around
Have a good night (bye)

That's it no conversation,
Game playin' over some coffee
She's out
Moments after she pulls that body off me
(What you gonna do?)
I'm stressed, I'm stressed, I'm stressed,
I'm so confused

She doesn't seem like the type that's that loose
Or maybe she does
Realistically I don't know her that well
But if you let me I'd follow that sexy ass to hell and back
Tell her that (tell her that)

You think she's really listening?
Yo you think she's really listening?
Yo you think she's really listening?
Yo you think she's really listening?

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