

## Dummy

Bumblefoot

Shoo fly outta my sty go away and don't  
Relay no g'by-by-bye', just wanna get  
On with a real thing, like it but don't need it if you  
Give it just to get back more for you

And I was ticking my tock but you say you rather  
Get dickin' with my dock, you're lookin' for a  
Free ride on my time, steppin' on my good side  
Played me let you get your way, let you on top

You stabbed me in the back  
Stuck your arm in the hole  
Put your hand in my head  
Kept me in your control  
You sat me on your lap  
Took my freedom of choice  
You opened up my mouth  
Made me talk with your voice

And I looked like the dummy  
And I looked like the dummy  
But I was really you  
But I was really...

Mr. Fatsuit never looked like you  
Tell me why you think I gotta live it like you  
By your rules smile like fools never ask  
Why nothing in it for me, cause you set it all for you

Your way got you where you are, my way  
Gonna get me twice far. You don't wanna be  
Surpassed, outclassed, but you know you won't last, so  
you  
Bite my lip till I say that you're on top