

I don't drink the Kool-Aid 'cause I'm out of my mind  
Out of my mind (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I'm playin' this beat with a trombone 'cause I'm out of my mind  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I don't need your attitude, your tone is through  
Did your mama give you that mouth?  
Your words are like the letters 'cause I'm out of my mind  
Out of my mind (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
Wash it down like Listerine  
Crush me, I'm gon' break  
This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S

My thoughts are pretty sticky 'cause I'm out of my mind  
Out of my mind (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
And blame that icky-icky 'cause I'm out of my mind  
Out of my mind (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I don't need your attitude, your tone is through  
Did your mama give you that mouth?  
Sip, sip, sippin' on some syrup 'cause I'm out of my mind  
Out of my mind (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
Wash it down like Listerine  
Crush me, I'm gon' break  
This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
P-O-L, L, L-I  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
P, P-O, P-O, L, L-I  
Friendship  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
Say it, say it  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S

This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
Wash it down like Listerine  
Trust me, I'm gon' break  
This friendship is worse than  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S

P-O-L, L, L-I  
P-O-L-I-T-I-C-S  
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz