I Mean Something

Peaches

No matter how old, how young, how sick
I mean something, I mean something
No matter how old, how young, how sick
I mean something, I mean something

You can push me, no stare down
Plug it up, no me, no shut down
I'm on a rampage, it's my new rage
Crisis but I'm singing in the mid-range

What you gotta say, gotta say?
What you gotta do?
What you gotta say doesn't matter anymore
What you gotta do, gotta do?

Say you scared of me? Then scary me
Lookin' straight into their eyes before they bury me
We could meet ends, we could be friends
Pockets inside out before you press send

What you gotta say, gotta say?
What you gotta do?
What you gotta say doesn't matter anymore
What you gotta do, gotta do?

What you gotta say, gotta say?
What you gotta do?
What you gotta say doesn't matter anymore
What you gotta do, gotta do?

No matter how old, how young, how sick
I mean something, I mean something
No matter how old, how young, how sick
I mean something, I mean something

No matter how old, how fucked, how shit
I mean something, I mean something
No matter how old, how fucked, how shit
I mean something, I mean something

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!