

Too Much

Pepper

How many times will they do it there taking what's mine and they tell me that I blew it.

What can you do; who me, yes you.

When bitches get scandals and full of voodoo.

Catching my breath is the term I use when the world gives up on me.

Can you love or not?

The truth finds all of us eventually.

I don't mind taking lives I find.

They all shine in my pocket at night.

You wonder why your always alone.

You never fit in you never could find a home, and I don't need to second guess why,

You're eaten by the anger and it makes it so hard to....

Love to love to love ya..ooh ooh

Love to love to love ya..ooh ooh

...and please don't tell me no, and please don't let me go (who me yes you)