## If You Have To Ask

## **Red Hot Chili Peppers**

1. A wanna be gangster thinkin' he's a wise guy Rob another bank, he's a sock 'em in the eye guy Tank head mister Bonnie and Clyde guy Look him in the eye, he's not my kinda guy Never wanna be confusion prefer Pudding sweet, but too aloofer Orange eyed girl with a backslide dew said "Yo, homie, who you talkin' to?"

Backed up paddy wagon, mackin' on a cat's ass One upper cut to the cold, upper middle class Born to storm on boredom's face Add a little lust to the funky ass Flea bass Most in the race just lose their grace The blackest hole in all of space Crooked as a hooker, now, suck my thumb Anybody wanna come get some?

- R: If you have to ask You'll never know Funky mother fucker will not Be told to go
- 2. Don't ask me why I'm flyin' so high Mister Bubble meets superfly in my third eye Searchin' for a soul bride, she's my freakette Soak it up inside, deeper than a secret Much more than meets the eye To the funk I fall into my new ride

My hand, my hand Magic on the one is a medicine man Thinkin' of a few taboos that I ought to kill Dancin' on their face like a stage on Vaudeville I feel so good, can't be understood Booty of a hoodlum rockin' my red hood

R: If you have to ask...