Joke Thing

Snow

I was driving home(why oh why...)
Subconscious mind telling me I tripped up in me own lies
Six and seven in the morning and you know I can' t stop
I could reach back home or a top of the barber shop
When I met that thing and had to hit that thing

Why did do the what a joke thing
Why did I do the what a joke thing
First she rocked me, the she rolles me
Then she rubbed me, then she hold me
what a joke thing...

Smoking in her room (high so high..)
The sun up rolls across the morning floor too soon
Honey now you know me, but you know I can't stay
Had you tiggin' on my shirt but blew a kiss anyway
And I can't go by, and I can't go by...
Now why you wanna know why you don't see me around
got me caught up in some traffic way cross town
Cuz your my sure thing and no not a joke, no not a joke...

Why did do the what a joke thing
Why did I do the what a joke thing
First she rocked me, the she rolles me
Then she rubbed me, then she hold me
what a joke thing...

On my way back home (my oh my...)
Guilty conscious mind just seems to roam
now if you hear this song and know you can laugh
She had me sitting outside in the middle of glasse
Its a joke thing, and I left that ring what a stupid thing

Why did do the what a joke thing
Why did I do the what a joke thing
First she rocked me, the she rolles me
Then she rubbed me, then she hold me
what a joke thing...

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