

Bootleg Ginger

Stone Sour

Hey

Way out, out in the [?]
I found out you're [?] tricks, yeah
Cause I'm the motherfucker
The fucking mother
[?] coming for you
Are you ready?
You're looking ready
When I introduce to you the one and only rule

First you gotta believe
It isn't easy when the truth is free
Tell me that you wanna believe
Every single day they tell you what to think

This is not
This is just not how we do it
Believe it or not
This is just not how we do it

Beyond and better for me
All's come when all is war to me, yeah
You gotta kick the habit
You gotta have it
It's in the blood covered in mud
But are you ready?
You're looking ready
Oh you wanna see the fool
You gotta know the rules

First you gotta believe
It isn't easy when the money is clean
Tell me that you wanna believe
Every single day they tell you what to think

This is not
This is just not how we do it
Believe it or not
This is just not how we do it
Yeah

Die for the press, living for publicity
A little money never faults anybody
We remember when we want to
And forget when we need to be reminded

This is not
This is just not how we do it
Believe it or not
This is just not how we do it
This is not
This is just not how we do it
Whether you believe it or not
This is just not how we do it
Yeah