

Didjits

"Take My Hand"

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Touch my skin, and tell me what you're thinking
Take my hand, and show me where we're going
Lie down next to me and keep that body showin or tell
me who your dreams are strickly for. Culture or another
vulture getting cream a goldigger,
Oh, tell me what you're seeing
Sit on top of the world and tell me how you're feeling
What you feel now is what i feel for you
Take my hand and if im lying to you
I'll always be alone
If im lying to you,
Look in my eyes
They carry your refelction
Watch my lips and hear the words im sayin to you
Give your trust to me and look into my heart and show
me
Show me what you want don't front
If im lying to you
Take your time don't rewind don't remind me of the
high times it's all a maze to me im goin crazy
Gettin lazy cause the endo mixed with your voice in the
air destroys me
Bitch this bitch that
You believe me now when your flat on your back.
Feel the sun on your face and tell me what you're
thinking
Catch the snow on your tounge and keep on blinkin
keep thinkin of this illusional world so beautiful; girl did
20 hits at a time ; mind sinking designer drugs on her
mind. You think she gives a damn about you or how
much morly you do.
Your strait wrong , dead right take a look back at our
fights. Your fucken tight get off your dirt
bike, studdering 44 bars jus like you know who can't
catch the gingrgman fool so get out and stay out the
happiness you played out fuck you an your bitch from
here to forever i don't want you nomore im sick of
hearing bout your whore..... What did i love you for?

If im lying to you
Take your time and if im lying to you

I know you'll find that you believe me
You believe me
I'm not lyin to you, so don't deceive me
Don't deceive me

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