

Ima "Chip Off The"

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i stumbled on your grave site
what a sight it was
i want a chip off the old block
i want a girl who i can talk to
stumblin' through your neighborhood
defacing walls just like i should

ooh, i wanted to be you, dirty like the skies
you live in space, your life's a waste like mine
so let's just stop, before we die
i know you don't care at all
but what if right before the end we quit, now die
oh tell the truth, and don't you lie

sittin' in god's ear
i heard him pray
the words were good
but the motives were mixed up
watch me move, like a ghost
i make toast
kiss me, you magic apple

ooh, i wanted to be you
take that and put it on lips like mine
the box said i was not here anymore
so let's just stop, before we die
i know you don't care at all
but what if right before the end we quit, now lie
oh tell the truth, but don't you lie
and tell the truth, before we die

i always needed love
and i always wanted you

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