

The Butterfly Effect

"Whatever"

Visit "[Whatever](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Peace
I hate to lie
'Cause I hate Hell
All my peculiars

I had a dream last night
'Cause it looked just like a dream
I had a dream last night
But it looked unlike a dream

Mercy, mercy, I'm made of heart
Make me a suit so I can get it off
Heaven, help me, my head's spinnin' 'round
Stop this airplane 'cause I got to get down

I had a dream last night
And it fit me like a glove
I had a dream last night
And it fit me like a glove, the Hell one

- Ha ha ha ha...

Here's to the Montagues
John Wayne and Betty Davis
And Romeo, he waved before
A chorus girl in Vegas, hey ha ha

Juliet is up in Heaven
A pocket full of pills
And Jesus drives to Mexico
To get her prescription filled

I had a dream last night
And it fit me like a glove
There was a scream last night
It was gettin' kind of fun, yeah, rock out, whatever

Ha ha ha...
Ha ha ha...
Ha ha ha...
Ha ha ha...

I had a dream last night
Because she looked just like a dream
I had a dream last night
Because she looked just like a dream

She was on fire last night
And I was breathing gasoline
I had a dream last night
And it fit me like a glove

I had to scream last night
Lord above

I didn't know where to shake my butt
Walked backwards, fucked like a fox
I was more fucked up than your sister's tackle box
Three AM at 5 o'clock

And one of us leaves
And I got shot
Shot me down
Yeah, whatever, rock out

That's it, this is my rhyme
Take it to the street, biyatch!

Visit [The Butterfly Effect](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.