

Kelly Price

"The Little Things"

Visit "[The Little Things](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah this song is dedicated to every kid
who ever got picked last for gym class
(this is for you)
To every kid who never had a date to no school dance
(this is for you)
To everyone whose ever been called a freak (this is for
you)
Here we go
What? What? come on What!?
Ohhhhhhh Ohhhhhhh Ohhhhhhh Ohhhhhhh

Like the time in school when we got free lunch and the
cool kids beat us up
And the rich kids had convertibles and we had to ride
the bus (55)
Like the time we made the baseball team but they still
laughed at us
(you still suck)
Like the time that girl broke up with me cuz i wasn't cool
enough.
TRICK!

(Chorus)

Things. Things
Here we go
The little things. Little things
They always hang around
Little things. Little things
They try to break me down
Little Things. Little Things
They just won't go away
Little things. Little things
Make me who I am today. GO!!!
You wanna hate me now
But I won't stop now
Cuz i can't stop now!

Like the time mom went to that institute cuz she was
breakin' down
Like the car we had that wouldn't start

We had to walk to get around (Hey can i getta ride??)
And that same year on Christmas Eve
Dad went to the store (uhh ill see you guys later)
We checked his room his things were gone we didn't
see him no more.
DICK!

(Chorus)
Things. Things
Here we go
The little things. Little things
They always hang around
Little things. Little things
They try to break me down
Little Things. Little Things
They just won't go away
Little things. Little things
Make me who I am today. GO!!!
You wanna hate me now
But I won't stop now
Cuz i can't stop now!

What! What! What! What!
Little things, little things, little things, little things
(Ohhhhh)
Little things, little things, little things, little things.
(Ohhhhh)
Little things, little things, little things, little things

Visit [Kelly Price](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.