

Sum 41

"Dave's Possessed Hair / It's What We're All About"

Visit "[Dave's Possessed Hair / It's What We're All About](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ever get the feeling no one's got your back
Caught up in themselves livin' lies besides the fact
Somehow you're going on an opposite track
As we recover from another social heart attack

You think you see between the lines
But you can't see through dollar signs

So sick and tasteless now
Immature and faceless how
Can I even sleep at night you ask
You say you're a pacifist
Instead you wave your fist
And all the while it becomes the end again

Make up your mind cause I can't decide
You think uniqueulism makes you dignified
You can't see with half opened eyes
You think you're standing up instead you're falling far
behind

You think you see between the lines
But you can't see through dollar signs

So sick and tasteless now
Immature and faceless how
Can I even sleep at night you ask
You say you're a pacifist
Instead you wave your fist
And all the while it becomes the end again

What I do is what I choose which makes it my decision
If your life was a book your story would be fiction

Nevertheless am I dressed for the occasion
It's number 32 now here's the situation
If the beat moves your feet then don't change the
station
Pack your bags cause we're leaving on a permanent
vacation
Well, I'm a disaster

A microphone master
Put on the tape, I'll rock your ghetto blaster
It's not about the money, cars, hotels, or resorts
About sweating all the bitches in the biker shorts
I'm Hot Chocolate and you'll see me running late
Cause I'm always making time to make your girlie feel
great
And I'm Bizzy D from way down town
I'm known to rock a mic like a king with a crown
When I'm on top I'm gonna borrow that bootie
Hustling deals like Micky Macoote
When I wake up I like a pound of bacon
Start off the day with my arteries shaking

ROCK!

It's what were all about it's what we live for
C'mon and shout it out [x4]

You see me in 3D, I'm comin' live and direct
With a dialect most men in science can't dissect
Thoughts interwoven, and let us interlock
So now it's my thing to blow off steam and get my
cream
Sum 41 get wild, I get frantic
And every time we spit it the world panicks
I maybe lost my mind well I ain't through the coop
But Sum 41 just ain't about a loop
Ring a ling a ling ding dong tick tock, shit, it's all about
rap
And maybe all about rock!

Visit [Sum 41](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.