Uncle Kracker "What'chu Lookin' At"

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747 11 come to bust
Somebody take me home I wanna live in lust
When trust is low and stakes are high
That's all I ever did in Denver was die
That's all I ever did in New York was die
That's all I ever did in L.A. was die
So put em' up, put em' up to the sky
And wave goodbye to Miss American Pie
Cuz you been tellin' lies, you took it all and abused it
Whatever happened to the feel good music?
Somewhere, somehow, someway, somebody pulled
the plug
And left me sittin' in a dirty little body

I gotta tell you baby life's been good to me
And I know that makes you mad
Cuz that's something you can't see
I got everything I ever wanted
And I'll never give that back
Oh I know you hate that fact
But you ain't gotta look at me like that
I said you ain't gotta look at me like that
What'chu lookin at...
What'chu lookin at...
What'chu lookin at...
What'chu lookin at...

You run around pullin' stunts like that
See never in my life could I front like that
I ain't cut like that, I couldn't run like that
I'm a keep it nonfiction and take my hat...uh
Remember back when things looked grim
I spent a lot of time and money on whims
I remember the crew, remember the good times
Remember the orange and I remember the sunshine
It's all gone that's a thing of the past
The fact remains that it moves real fast
So why you sit around hopin' things might change
I'll be sittin' pretty singin' Hey Pockey Way!

I gotta tell you baby life's been good to me And I know that makes you mad Cuz that's something you can't see I got everything I ever wanted And I'll never give that back Oh I know you hate that fact But you ain't gotta look at me like that

I said you ain't gotta look at me like that What'chu lookin at... What'chu lookin at... What'chu lookin at... What'chu lookin at

You'll hear me comin' hummin' songs of redemption...huh
I've been oppressed for less that attention
I got your extension, but I'll probably never call
Cuz this time last year you ain't seen me in your crystal ball
And I'm uphauled by things you've done
Left a trail of wrongs and can't account for one
Now you're done and I'm glad but it's a shame you'd waste it
You want this so bad you can taste it
Detroit love can you feel that...feel that
That's stick an move can you feel that...feel that
I'm on the rack for the two triple zero
Full failure all American Hero

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I'm here to tell you baby life's been good to me
I know that makes you mad
Cuz that's something you can't see
I got everything I ever wanted
And I'll never give that back
I know you hate that fact
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