

## **Mindless Self Indulgence "Frying Pan"**

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I'm player hatin' ya'll so much so I can't talk  
I'll never really know  
I'm player hatin' ya'll so much so I won't stop  
You'll never really know

Out of the frying pan and into the fire  
Nobody knows me 'cept me and my mother  
Out of the frying pan, into my Mercedes  
This is the dope shit for me and my lady

I'm player hatin' ya'll so much so I can't talk  
I'll never really know  
I'm player hatin' ya'll so much so I won't stop  
You'll never really know

Out of the frying pan and into the fire  
Nobody knows me 'cept me and my mother  
Out of the frying pan, into my Mercedes

This is the dope shit for me and my lady

Out of sight, out of sight  
Out of mind, out of mind  
Out of sight, out of sight  
Out of mind, out of mind  
Out of sight, out of sight  
Out of mind, out of mind  
Out of sight, out of sight  
Out of mind, out of mind

I'm player hatin' ya'll so much so I can't talk  
I'll never really know  
Bam-bam

Out of the frying pan and into the fire  
Nobody knows me 'cept me and my mother  
Out of the frying pan, into my Mercedes  
This is the dope shit for me and my lady  
Lady, lady, ladies, ladies  
Lady, lady, ladies, ladies

