

Whitmore "Listed"

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She said she was so innocent
As she took the joint out of my hand
She had a drink had a smoke dropped a pill
And said you will not understand
Your boyfriend slags off my family and friends
And you know that we didn't take no shit
Well you say one more fucking thing
And you won't leave 'til your throat is slit

Don't stop me now, yeah yeah

He looked like a stranger yeah
With the knife he gripped tight in his hand
So I pulled out a 45
And shoved it straight up his fucking arse
You've been bitching my family and friends
And you know that we didn't take no shit
Well you say one more fucking thing
Then my girl will go fuck up your bitch

Don't stop me now

'Cause when you're picking up the pieces of your
Stupid broken life it's a shame
And when you're picking up the pieces of your
Boyfriends broken face it's a shame
I see you walking down the street
You're dissing all my friends
We're gonna fuck you up, fuck you up again and again
You won't look the same

Don't stop me now?yeah

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