

Tyler James Williams

"Self Defeat"

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One. Im tripping literally, I should be dishwashing
cause I got bowlegged knees and often they be
crossing
Go ahead and ask my bosses They'll tell you that Im
clumsy
I'll probably fall into your fist So you dont have to punch
me.

Two. I'm Vegetarian So I don't want no beef
You've lost expensive Jewelry I've lost my crooked teeth
I sing in church choir My daddy is a Reverend
I tried to be a gansta But my curfew was eleven

Three. I drice my Vespa through the streets and wear
my helmet proud
I do my homework every night Then come to this rowdy
crowd
I signed a full on batle, Filled in all the basics
But when they saw it was me They put me on the
waiting list

Four. I run from bullies in the streets I don't know how
to fight
I don't throw lefts or rights I just slap, sprint and write
Im skinny all scrawny arms and a tiny chest
SHoot I could hide behind that pole if i just hold my
breath

Five. My apron look like a drees
I could twirl around like a pretty princess
I'm not a busboy I'm a waitress
But i can't get the drink right, Taste Test

Let me find whose around, Those your guests
My hand got sweaty and I lost my grip
My shoes don't fit, They hand me down
From the salvation army right Down-Town

When I walk into the room the lights go down
Im so ugly mom won't hug me
And thats to tell you about it

I'm beating myself something you couldn't do

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