

Pepper "Prank Caller"

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Sit around the fire as I tell my storie
About this female that was for sale, at least not for me
I saw her at the bar, across the dance floor
I said I like your style, she said I was a whore

Don't get me wrong I don't mean to be rude you just
Try'in to pin me with this, attitude
I said, no no no, you got it mixed up
Cause the girl was insane
So I followed up with

You got something over me
You got me crazy that I just can't breathe
But you don't wanna give it to me
I, I, I, I
I say okay
No way
Went home right after to my, lonely bed
Replayed the conversation situation, in my head
I got you phone number from a distant friend
And you picked up, I hung up, I called aging
I finally say hi, you say how'd you get this number
screaming
It's not me it's your friendly prank caller
And every day since I have seen you since
I tried to let you understand cause I am convinced that

You got something over me
You got me crazy that I just can't breathe
But you don't wanna give it to me
I, I, I, I
I say okay
No way

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