

RES

"How I Do"

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Look, as far as I can see
Your head is blockin' my TV
What you want for me to say
I said, "Whatever, go away"
What is it that I adore
If you pay me then I'll tell you more
You're looking for some reason why
I'm arrogant (that's right)
And I'll tell you what
Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I do)
(That's just how I do)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you
Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I roll)
(That's just how I stroll)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you
A dead-end street
From what I can tell
Long as you're not there
It might be swell
Pakced a picture-perfect apple pie
For a cherry-poppin' spring joyride
To get inside this head of mine
Would take a monkey wrench
And a lot of wine
And if you're wondering
'bout this life I choose
Grab a mirror
Take one look at you
Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I do)
(That's just how I stroll)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you
Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I roll)
(That's just how I do)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you

And I can't tell you why
The people act so crazy
And if I say I won't go
They tell me I'm damn lazy
Don't understand no conviction for nothin'
Just keep their heads noddin'
Keep that head noddin'
Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I do)
(That's just how I roll my stroll)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you
Hey, sometimes that's how I do
(That's just how I do)
(That's just how I stroll)
And if you feel that bad
Maybe it's not for you

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