

Cindirella

"Bad Attitude Shuffle"

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When I get up in the morning
Got a world of trouble on my mind
And nothin' seems too easy
When your clock's tickin' quarter to five
Make my way down to the door
Can't put my troubles on no shelf
Cause when nobody worries for you
You got to worry for yourself
Mmm, yea
Ain't nobody gonna worry 'bout you babe
Let's go

Crusin' in my four wheels
It's got everything I need inside
Don't know where I'm goin'
Think I'll stop and fill it up for the ride
Man said that be twenty dollars
Mister, by the way how's your health
I said mister here's your money
Now you keep your questions to yourself

And it's my life that I'm livin'
Wouldn't want to be no one else
So if you don't like how I do it
Ya better keep it to yourself
Kick it in

When I get up in the morning
Got a world of trouble on my mind
And nothin' seems too easy
When your clock's tickin' quarter to nine
Make my way down to the door
Can't put my troubles on no shelf
Cause when nobody worries for you
You got to worry for yourself, yea

And it's my life that I'm livin'
Wouldn't want to be no one else
So if you don't like how I do it
Ya better keep it to yourself, yea

And it's my life that I'm livin'
Wouldn't want to be no one else
So if you don't like how I do it, yea
Fuckin' keep it to yourself

Mmm, yea
Keep it to yourself baby
I don't wanna hear your jive
Your talkin' to much
Let's get the fuck out of here

Better keep it to yourself
Better keep it to yourself
Better keep it to yourself
Better keep it to yourself
Better keep it to yourself

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