

Skunk Anansie

"And This Is Nothing That"

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I've been there and your frigid wit was far too greasy
Ain't so slick and it ain't so damn profound
I've been there, done that grilling that was sadly sleazy
Ain't so scared of your cool so underground

And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
With you, with you, with you

You've been here an' you reckon it was bubble lovie
Flirty babe, now your thing has run aground
Still bored here, watch your slithering is very waxy,
waxy
Bass thumps clear and your bitch won't, make a sound

And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had with you

And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had with you

And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
And this is nothing that I thought I had
With you, with you, with you, with you
With you, with you, with you, with you

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