

Dingees, The "Bulletproof"

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Homeboy's got some drugs pumping through his veins
You know he just ain't thinking the same
Kinda feel like Superman today
Faster than a bullet, more power than a train
Now he feels like he can fly
He finds the stairs and begins to climb
And as he steps out onto the roof, it's more a mess

He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof

Skinhead girl come dance with me
Your boyfriend wants to kill me and he's seven-foot-three
If this were a jungle he'd be swingin from a tree
If this were a ring I'd be out by round three
Cuz I looked your way now he wanna black my eye
You don't calm him down no matter how hard you try
My face's getting sore as he turns back to you
It's more a mess

He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof

Hey!

It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess

He thinks he's bulletproof
It's more a mess
He thinks he's bulletproof

It's more a mess

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