

Gamits, The "Guy In Club"

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You don't want it, so don't take it.

I'm not gonna shove it down your throat, although it's not hard.

I understand that you've seen it all and you mean no harm,

well that aint good for morale in this hood.

It seems like when the show is over

everyone is rubbing elbows and having fun.

Except for you, you're in my face trying to bring me down.

Imitating all you take in,

it's no wonder why you're insecure with what you're living for.

Irritating and debating everyone within ten feet of you.

You've got nothing better to do.

It seems like when the show is over

everyone is rubbing elbows and having fun.

Except for you, you're in my face trying to bring me down.

Well don't do me any favors. I don't want your advice.

You're the one who labeled yourself jaded.

I don't want to win your favor.

I know I'm nothing new. But you don't have a clue where you belong.

I can tell you've been around, and I know you're feeling
down.

And I'm sure you've got a lot to say. For an hour I've
been in town,

and I hope when I turn around you'll be gone

so I can go on with my life, and you go on with yours.

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