

The Dingees "Bullet Proof"

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Homeboy's got some drugs pumpin' though his veins
You know, he just ain't thinkin' the same
Gonna 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

'Cause I looked your way, now he wanna black my eye
You won't calm him down no matter how hard you try
My face is feelin' sore and 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

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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