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Ribozyme ''Dummy''

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Shoo fly outta my sty go away and don't Relay no g'by-by-bye', just wanna get On with a real thing, like it but don't need it if you Give it just to get back more for you

And I was ticking my tock but you say you rather Get dickin' with my dock, you're lookin' for a Free ride on my time, steppin' on my good side Played me let you get your way, let you on top

You stabbed me in the back Stuck your arm in the hole Put your hand in my head Kept me in your control You sat me on your lap Took my freedom of choice You opened up my mouth

Made me talk with your voice

And I looked like the dummy And I looked like the dummy But I was really you But I was really...

Mr. Fatsuit never looked like you Tell me why you think I gotta live it like you By your rules smile like fools never ask Why nothing in it for me, cause you set it all for you

Your way got you where you are, my way Gonna get me twice far. You don't wanna be Surpassed, outclassed, but you know you won't last, so You Bite my lip till I say that you're on top

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