

Kyss Gypsy

"What's Mine"

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I don't need no publisher
I don't need no record label
I don't need no business man
My songs aren't for sale
Hey you standing there
And you climbing up my stairs
And yes you taking my share
Damn you and your average stupid ways
I don't need no double time
I don't need no rhythm nd rhyme
I don't need no attitudes
I don't need no stinking rules
Hey you, why are you standing there
Take your shoes off when you climb my stairs
And listen up, you up there
Damn you and your average stupid ways
Your ways always do me over
Where's mine?
I want what's mine!
I say what's mine is what I want.
I don't need this puddy town
I don't need this worthless crowd
I don't need no platform to stand on
I don't need absent abandon
Hey you standing there
And you climbing up my stairs
And yes you taking my share
Damn you and your average stupid ways
Your ways always do me over
Everybody's got a trick up their sleeve
Pretending friends make out like thieves
Hey you! Standing there
And you climbing up my stairs
All I'll ever need is me
I stay alive with my bloody selfish bleed
My blood is always running over

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