## Buck-O-Nine, Tell It Like It Was

Wrap your fingers 'round this now I've heard things about you Walking the halls we know so well No way that could be true You got a girl, said she's a model Sounds like you've got big bravado

I'd like it if they'd only tell it like it was I wouldn't mind, but my mind's making such a fuss! Am I the only one inside here?

Got a job and you make 800 grand Selling used Isuzus If the guy on the stage is your best friend Am I backstage with you? You got a girl, said she's a model Sounds like you've got big bravado

Maybe tomorrow when it's said and done It's all state of mind We can make these walls come down and leave it alone, leave it alone