

If it ain't fun

Brieve Morison

Well I read true story magazine
Nothing in there I'd ever seen
I looked into my lines of fate
And though it was late I gave her a call
She said if it ain't fun down do it at all
Don't do it at all x2

I once knew a woman she was hard to please
Pleased herself day and night had extraordinary needs
I could not do the pleasing in the style of her demands
She's got another man and that ain't all
If it ain't fun don't do it at all

Don't do it at all x3

Well my sisters need money and my brothers need time
The government needs the people and the rebels gelignite
I need one more day and a little bit of luck
But I ain't gonna duck and I ain't gonna crawl
If it ain't fun don't do it at all
Don't do it at all

Help me will baby baby if you will
I wanna read the label before I take the pill
Well the comic book in me relates to some things
Well if I had wings I wouldn't fear to fall
If it ain't fun don't do it at all
Don't do it at all