

75-1000
Smoke in my car

I like you a lot
When your hand's on my knee
You make me feel hot
When you listen to my songs
I want to be more
When you echo my qualms
I feel better than before

I like you a ton
When we go out for dinner
We have so much fun
When we talk about the world
We laugh til we cry
I'd do anything to be with you
You make me feel high

But no no no, you still can't smoke in my car
You can't crack the window and inhale all that tar
I actually have no problem with tobacco's aroma
You just can't light up in my in my Toyota Tacoma

The thing about it is, I don't want to stink
Funny how i didn't care way back when
Now i want all the folks to think
That I'm a healthy guy and a solid dad

I know it's superficial but my nose is my guide
And I'd rather be single than feel i have to hide
So no no no, you cannot smoke in my ride
If it means goodbye my love, that's what i decide