Mr. Cab Driver

Lenny Kravitz

Mr. Cab Driver won't you stop to let me in Mr. Cab Driver don't like my kind of skin Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win Mr. Cab Driver won't you stop to pick me up Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself Here we goMr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab DriverMr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look He don't like dreads, he thinks we're all crooks Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all one sixty five'ers Mr. Cab Driver fuck you, I'm a survivor Oh yeah, one more time, uh huhLet me in Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver Mr. Cab Driver, Mr. Cab Driver

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