

Yeah Yeah Yeah

Joel Faviere

Trai-i-itor
You have somehow
Done it again
But sooner or later
You'll taste your own medicine

Oh it smells so good
Breathe that aroma
Welcome to coma-a-a-a

Well it tastes so good
Break it down and ah,
Break it down (yeah [x6])

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it smells so good
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it tastes so good
Oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (I'm) so damn gone
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (I'm) holding on
Lemme tell ya
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it smells so good (lemme tell ya)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it tastes so good (Imma tell ya)
Yup, yup, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (I'm) so damn gone (so gone)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (I'm) holding on
(You gotta let me say I'm so gone)

I can feel it in my back, it heals-ah
Vision a decision isn't it ironic how this feels-ah
Sicka by the minute, working up till I get down that hill-ah
Brave enough to touch it,
Can I keep a bucket in the back of my head
And scream and shout, back and fourth little nuggets

Hey, wish you well
Oh, I wish you well
But you never came back, oh, and this is how, yeah
The distance helps
But now I've lost count
Of the secrets you couldn't keep (yeah [x6])
I can tell

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it smells so good
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it tastes so good
Oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (I'm) so damn gone
(Oh, oh, ooo) (you gotta let me say I'm so gone)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it smells so good
Lemme tell ya
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it tastes so good
Oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (I'm) so damn gone
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm holding on

What am I doing here
Oh no
Feels like I'm fighting this fear on my own
Sleeping on top of my painted grave stone
Fuck it, this concrete feels more like a home

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Feels like I'm fighting this fear on my own
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Lemme tell ya
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it tastes so good
Oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, (I'm) so damn gone
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah I'm holding on (let me say I'm so gone)