

# Sirens

## Sublime with Rome

(Kick it)

I'm not a fan of when it rains,  
I'm like a phantom or a ghost those days,  
Another man of his mistakes,  
Too many cigarettes in my ash tray  
Faith... I'm dying for it's taste,  
No point in trying to buy, what comes with age.

(Kick it)

You gon' hear me singing like a siren,  
Never shoot us down never silence,  
Even when the bullies try to fight us,  
You gon' hear me singing like a siren

This is the morphin' of forces  
You just sit silent like corpses  
While you keep pilin' that horse shit  
I sit on islands resortin'  
The siren pulls you off courses  
Until you crash on the shores  
And if your bitch loved the sources  
She can blow like a porpoise  
Hahaha that shit be funny  
Out for the night but I'm not Kid Cudi  
One for the job and one for the money  
One for your moms and one for your buddy  
Oh good God I feel so gully  
Oh good God I feel so sully  
Got a good hunch like a munchkin tummy  
It's that time of the month I like shit bloody  
Fighters need the Heimlich  
Wanna hate but I'm too sick  
Rhymin' with sublime and shit  
So you can just go climb a dick

(Kick it)

You gon' hear me singing like a siren,  
Never shoot us down never silence,  
Even when the bullies try to fight us,  
You gon' hear me singing like a siren,

I can't believe nobody told you we were dangerous  
It's like everywhere we go they try to anger us  
Try to keep my distance from the mysterious  
But they continue to be vicious so now I'm dangerous  
I'm going in, going in,  
Got no time for second guessing  
We ain't never looking back  
Locked and loaded so they threaten  
Got no reason for believing any bullshit accusation  
What you see is what you get  
Leave no room for complications  
Can't believe nobody told you we were dangerous  
No-o-o...

Never shoot us down never silence,  
Even when the bullies try to fight us,  
You gon' hear me singing like a siren