

Hang Tight

Allan Rayman

Play it cool, talk a big talk, take down
I'm not your man, something's off
He thinks too much, he thinks too much
I'm too focused, head down, running from this loss
Oh, tighten up the noose now
It's too much, it's too much, yeah
Tight enough to bleed through my love for you
You go running off, ah ah
Play it cool, talk a big talk
Take it down, I'm not your man, something's off

I wish I never heard that story
Mama told me that the wolves would cut me off
I'm just so fascinated with the blood and guts of glory
I might even make a trip
He thinks too much, yeah

It's all over my head
I lose my head every time you talk
It's all under my nails
My stress, his stress, I cannot talk
Would you walk my walk? Ay
Would you walk my walk? Oh

Gotta calm down, running my mouth to my friends
Now man, gotta cut it out
I speak too much, yeah
I'm too intense, maybe that's the difference
Makes me special, makes sense
Speak too much, speak too much

I wish I never heard that story
Mama told me that the wolves would cut me off
I'm just so fascinated with the blood and guts of glory
I might even make a drink
Play it cool, talk a big talk
Take it down, I'm not your man, something's off
He thinks too much, yeah

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