

H.O.H.W

Allan Rayman

Go on and tell me your secret, show me your ghosts
Let out your skeletons, oh, your bag of bones
I got my weapon, my heart of gold
I'll fight your battle, but I won't fight it alone
I won't

And I'd go to war for you, I'll risk it all for you
Yeah, I'd go to hell and back for you
Hell or high water, oh
Well, I'd go to war for you, I'll risk it all for you
And I'd go to hell and back for you
Hell or high water, yeah

Go on and gather your weapons, your sword in the stone
We'll fight all your demons that rattle your bones
Yeah, tell me your weakness, I'll give you my strength
Well fuck all your demons, I'll help you bury your shame

And I'd go to war for you, well, I'll risk it all for you
And I'd go to hell and back for you
Hell or high water, oh
Well, I'd go to war for you, yeah, well, I'll risk it all for you
And I'd go to hell and back for you
Hell or high water, yeah

Won't fall back on the hopeless brats
Who get our phone numbers but they won't call back
Fuck that, I'mma start a whole new battle
For the unsung heroes who never set traps
They never talk shit, yeah, they never act whack
And they always stay true, this is just my theory
With my evidence backed and I'm coming for you
Yeah, I'm gunning for, wait, yeah, you
Fuck that, I ain't waiting on the day when they wanna see Rayman
Understand I'm an understatement
Me and my crew stay locked in the basement
When the fox on the fiddle draws drunk bass lines
And the whole crowd goes just obnoxious face it
Doesn't give you the right to drop stupid lines
Or do white lines in the bathroom, just wasted
Look bro, you're unoriginal
Yeah, everything you do is just copy-pasted
Goes far for it, though somehow, it's so damn basic
Oblivious to the situation that they're placed in
Gotta say it's frustrating, I'm waiting
Wait... nah, alright
Yeah, this'll go on and on, and you'll babble on
And she'll lead you on 'cause to her, you're tasteless
These ruthless girls are on top for now
'Cause somehow they fucking made it
'Til then, you better try harder, stand a little taller
'Til then, it's a fucking slaughter
Yeah, through hell or high water