

falling under

Allday

And I'm counting up sheep

Mmm

Lil miss knows what to say

To sedate the pain away

I guess it's getting late

I'm falling under

Late night

Late night, and I'm counting up sheep

Whole time I was being so real you was make believe

On thin ice, I'm a thin ice walker, look how I tread

Only 2 types of people I know, the quick and the dead

Mmm quick and the dead

Read my gospel, into the Antares

Yes I'm a geezer see the Fred Perry

On the parkway, walls closing in scary

Blessed by a Mexican statue of Mary

Warm horchata and a bottle of water

Strawberry cheeks on the preacher's daughter

American eagle and a police chopper

Paranoid thoughts getting darker

They can't stand in my place

They don't know what it takes

Beyond like a G like a H

Like a fat boy in buffet I got a lot on my plate

How u gonna hate, then cry on my funeral date?

Nah you're way too fake

While you're talking

I'm planning to make my escape

In a hot air balloon, and I might crash land it

Underwater like Osama, thanks for understanding

I've been feeling strange for a month of Sundays

Walking backwards in the fast lane

Late night, late night, and I'm counting up sheep

Whole time I was being so real you was make believe

On thin ice, I'm a thin ice walker, look how I tread

Only 2 types of people I know, the quick and the dead

Late night

Late night, and I'm walking the earth

Just being myself for better or worse, usually worse

On thin ice, I'm a thin ice walker, watching my step

Only 2 types of people I know, quick and the dead

Quick and the dead

I'm quick to let it fly

See evil in their eyes

They want to see me fry

Like benihana

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