

Suits

Bibi Bourelly

Said I've been done wrong by almost everyone
And all their loaded guns pointed at me
A Wild Wild West affair, it's between me and them
They'll either shoot me down or set me free

I can hear the time slowly creeping by
I'm tryna feel my heart, we're standing eye to eye
Bullets in my skin, they just might collide
But if they knock me dead, least I'll be in the sky

Then paint my body in gold, put a chain on it
Leave me in the Atlantic at sunrise
I wanna be everywhere at the same
I just can't be everywhere at the same time
Light a spliff on me, get your game on it
When you hear my songs, get your say on it
We're not still not as close on a freeway
Who knows you just might need me

And I will risk my life in this vicious fight
For what I stand for and what I believe
Put it on a line while all their loaded guns aiming at me
And if my spirit rise just like the flowing tide
Take your head off there, get all you need...

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