

ICARUS 3REESTYLE

Bladee

Three plus three plus three is nine
D, it's me, SG (D9)
Create it as I speak, STE
(This is nine, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Hero of my story death or glory in the inner city
Baby, it's the smaller things in life that really make a difference
Best believe it never was a joke, but I was always kidding
Cinderella only for one night, the shoe was really fitting
See me when I'm walking through the glue, it sure do get sticky
DG nine is ugly in the street, gotta make it pretty (Damn)
Navigate the mystery, we pull reality out of fiction
Takes more than ambition I can show you you don't have to listen

I paint a perfect picture strike that a beautiful image
It's obviously number nine, something that words can't describe
I'll always be by your side, inside a city of light
And in my way falling down
Ah, raise the bar they're obviously not up to par
I look up at the sky and I wish upon a star
Guess they like how I talk on the songs turn it to a art
SG creep in the night after eight when it's dark

Blessings coming in by the truck, told 'em, "Load it up"
Very special numbers on the crest, I have to hold it up
I tried to tell 'em we're not special, but still, they idolize us
You might catch me in the grocery store or riding on the bus
Ah, I'll start to blush
Perfection is just an illusion and a punishment of love
I'm standing solid every season, but it's not solid enough
Baby, you can kill me with a touch, I'm flying too close to the sun

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