

Coldness Hot

Born Ruffians

Well it's cold and it's hot
It's cold and it's hot when it breeds with me
Well it laughs and it cries
It laughs and it cries as it breathes with me

Oh I don't understand
I don't wanna sit and study
Much over break
[?] knows are watching

It tries and it tries
It tries and it tries when it feels with me
It lives and it dies
It closes its sides as it stops being

Oh I don't understand
The chance to sit and study
Much over break
[?] knows are watching
Just to take the cake

Our legs and our hands
Fall down on the ground
When we place them down
We don't make a sound

Our legs and our hands
Fall down on the ground
When we place them down
We won't make no sound

Our arms and our feet
Are under the ground
When we're underground
We won't make no sound

Our arms and our feet
Are under the ground
When we place them down
We won't make a sound