

Burn

Cherub

Ow!

Rock me up in green low
And burn me with your fire, uh
'Cause all I really want is, uh
All of you, you, you

Greedy-ass desires
Half-black-ass both tires, uh
Spottin' Satan's choir, ooh
For all of you, you-oooh, uh, hah!

I think you're ready to burn
I think you've taken that turn for the worst
Just hope that nobody's hurt
From your words, from your words, from your words, uh

Float so you get higher
Roll 'till you get tired, uh
Make your own empire, woo!
For only you, you, you, you

I want it all, not afraid to ask (afraid to ask)
But fuck some cash, that shit won't last (that shit won't last)
I'll take it all up on my greedy ass (shit so greedy)
And roll 'till my heart desires

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