

## When We Talk

Death Plus

Got me feelin so low  
Got me feelin so high  
I been on it all night  
I been feeling alright

When we talk, you know it's quick but  
I witness the touch of the ghost when you enter  
Tipped off, trying to get richer  
It's the young kid from the pictures  
Lit up lookin like a killer  
Hit ya throw em into the ditch yuh  
Fit ya right into the script yuh  
Cryptic pick your place little bitch yuh  
Enter in the room they know that I'm next up  
I don't fuck with them they messed up  
They don't ever take the risk yuh  
Talkin to the bitch I told her yes yuh  
This is just a muthafuckin test  
I been getting lost inside the pressure  
Every day I think I'm feelin less  
Get these demons out my fuckin head yuh