

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