

Fools Gold

Lithe

Fools gold
I can't trust a Rolling Stone
Ten fold
I push Bentleys round these roads

Jaded souls
I seen types like you before
Too cold
It gets cold now where I'm from

Make some bands
Watch them snakes come out this bitch
Circle tight
You know we don't miss a thing

Truth told
I know you can't get me home
Say so
Damn I guess that's just how it is

She ain't even know
You ain't even know where I'm from
You ain't even know
You ain't even know where I'm from

She ain't even know
You ain't even know where I'm from
You ain't even know
You ain't even know where I'm from