

# black mirror

Noname

Ooh, ah  
Ah  
Ah, ah, ah  
Ooh, pa-pa-pa  
Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa  
Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa

Yo  
She's a shadow walker, moon stalker, black author  
Librarian, contrarian  
The state say we dead, we say we not  
That's my bitch, I believe my sister  
There are no winners  
We smokin' positivity like dust, trust  
Angels never fucked with us  
Shadowbox the sun down 'til sundown  
Lynch town  
Burnin' in the rear view while I'm drivin' with a clear view  
It's a socialism sister  
Am I supposed to feel this different?  
Like my rent's paid?  
The devil's dead

Ooh, ah  
Ah  
Ah, ah, ah  
Ooh, pa-pa-pa  
Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa  
Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa

Yeah  
She is the Wilson to my Cast Away  
Shaggy beard aftershave  
Prickle chin, that's okay  
Gender is dimension one  
We live in dimension four  
The floor became an afterthought  
My cordless phone a bag of rocks  
I'll call you when I have some pennies  
Semi-automatic Benny  
Butcher been a pressure cooker and a looker  
Yeah, I'm cute and compassionate  
Flakey as a bitch  
The witch inside the broom  
Motion sick, driftin' in and out of consciousness like the rappers do  
She a rapper too

Ooh, ah  
Ah  
Ah, ah, ah  
Ooh, pa-pa-pa  
Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa  
Pa-pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa