

# 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