

Interface flashin', dancin'
Gotta get my head round the problem so I can handle
Sometimes I think the situations we face are random
Sometimes I feel we gravitate things that we can't handle

If life was a bike, then I don't need the handles
I got off the path cause I don't need the aggro
I could never hand off the steering to no passenger
Always keep my plans in nothing less than tandem

Everywhere I've been, I put myself on that shit
Can they really say the fuckin' same when I ask them
"Are you independent? ", they be like, "No answer."
Act like you sustaining the game but you the cancer

Bitch we ressurrected the name of the underground
You could never say the fuckin' same so tone down
I'd really hate to say it, but you need to put the phone down
Look into the mirror, lookin' back is a ghost now

Barcode Killer, been killin' since day one
Still hate the sun, in the night when I run
Barcode Killer, be killin' til I die
Still love the night, butterfly by my side

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