

Blongos

Triple One

(Die, die for my right...)

Why you end it when I need more? Why you think it's up on default?
Why you spittin it to me for? I don't even think you see raw?
Recognize gon recognize and I recognize you fucking lame
Same old shit, with the same old spit, all the same

Mi casa su casa, like I was my brother
Keep calm with a cutter, like butter
I slice em Knievel, dare devil
Stunt star-er, pallbearer my enemies funeral

This life isn't real, an illusion, I kill
When you cut I won't bleed, give me clout
And I'll sneeze, in a rag that they use to clean fingerprints
Show me the scene, and I'll show you my inkling

The slightest of slight, and I'll show sleight of hand
Your team they no Marty, they say he's the man
Spin it all back just so you understand
Step in my world just to see where you land

Tweh, spit it all out
You pussies all left a bad taste in my mouth
If I was a veteran you're veterinarian
Gave you a glance and I caught your mum starring and

Breath in, breath out
Porcelain crack and a skull fuck
Breath in, breath out
Panic will grab you like boneyards

Ones in the mirror you don't stop
Manikins switch like a bad dream
Breaking the law is a bucks shot
Clinical habits since 18

Fuck it up, spit it out
Sick of these shadows they follow me
Second count, bottle bout
Heathens they chatter monotony

Break in the rung, see me painting the prodigy
I been the son since the virgin was miracle
Second to none is my motto in honestly
Fire to bar is becoming commodity

Fire to fire to bar, I got the fire to bar
Fire to fire to bar, I put the fire to bar
Fire to fire to bar, I got the fire to bar
Fire to fire to bar, I put the fire...

Eye a devil on the dance floor
I don't even wanna dance tho
Why he tryna make a plan for
Cyanide it on a solo

Sayonara to the day tomora
Got a baited offer from a gated god I
Better open up and then I hope for nada
Run a broken vein just tryna see nirvana (I'ma gone)

Your itching to take a loss, up with the upper boss
Tune your face up like an engine cause
Cause engine is how it all runs in the upper crust
Bust a buster like I'm breaking till dawn

Make a hit, but I don't make a fuss
People talk, they never make enough
Faking it is just to live a lie
Die for my...