

SMOKE AND MIRROR MACHINE

Triple One

Cherish me enemy
Cherish me enemy
Born again stop my breathing
It's argument without reason

It's like wake up every fucking day is the same
If I had a Mac 11 I would splatter my brains
Running to my heaven like a rat through a maze
Pretty bitches on my 7, but my 6 is my main
Flip that shit down like it's your birthday
I was doing cocaine on my worst day
Every single day in the rain stay thirsty
Least I'm not lost on a xanny or a percy

Least I'm not lost in the sauce
Pretty sure I got lost in the sauce
Never really know what's worse, it's a curse
Blacked out windows when I'm kicking in the hearse
Baby flip it and reverse
Baby drop it down on my dicky
I'm a cowboy baby, ricky bobby with the purse
Please don't make a sound if you ready
Double barrel shotgun, Kelly gang bitch

Cherish me enemy
Cherish me enemy
Born again stop my breathing
It's argument without reason

See red jumps then double dunk, run to the stage
See STX pressed, got AUS game
The seccy won't let me in he don't know that I'm playn'
Rock dangerous sets, gotta dangerous frame
Speedin' parra road watch a geezer walk the 120
Pay the price, sure to catch a germ on that cold belly
Sweetie put that hand in my coat
Play the game never sink always float

Stay laced up, love when I give not a taker
Guganaught run through nothin' like kung fu
Pitta patta rip it up, flame it and then we run it up
Whole in my pock cause I spent my whole pay cut
Damn that redhead messed up the bedspread
Left me dead dead never gave me back
My keys to the lock I got a nice voice
Raise the hoist, made her dinner
Now my boys yellin' choice

Cherish me enemy
Cherish me enemy
Born again stop my breathing
It's argument without reason