

# 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