

## Tarlo

## Triple One

Crush my little lungs  
Hope I see you in the audience  
I don't think this life is very fun  
Drink all night catch eyes with everyone

These lights they keep on whistling  
And I don't think it's time for this again  
Crease my pants and tie my collar in  
This old bitch lost weight and collagen

Blowing up the heating on the porch side  
Breath it when she me got me with that neck bite  
Don't need her but I want her like a fist fight, ay  
Bad to the bottom till my die, ay

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Keep it by my bedside, on hip my bed bites  
Reaper rocking tie dye, burn that shit like campfire  
Speak it like I'm sure, she don't wanna cause  
She don't wanna die, think I saw her my

But I don't ever lie, so I just tell it like It is  
Tell it like it is or you'll get caught up in that mid draw  
Sucking on a cigarette you could die by pitch fork  
I don't wanna answer it, and slide it to the destroy

I've seen you face before, walkin' through the door  
With a bright smile in your eyes, taking time to recognize  
It'll never be the same, I'm hoping for the rain  
Cleanse the ruff stuff covered us, Enter new morn without fuss

Stay home stay home stay home  
Stay home stay home stay always  
Grips on my hair hands on my waist  
Sugar in the morning triple ace, ay

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We can remain dancer out here on the sand dust  
Number one romancer then treat you like cancer  
All my power to people still battling with their evils  
But you shit just isn't fair lord forbid me to ever care

And its ashes to ashes we still both feeling like its mutual  
Back it on back of everything crack a fat while I'm listening

Cause usually I'm on the brink of failing remain to hold it together  
With spit and bodily fluid put neck and back

Into it I'm through it and  
Remain to hold it together and push my power to pleasure  
Just to forget what the weather is like on the other side of Kansas  
City people are pretty tap ankles with ruby shoes

Just to get me into the mood not being rude  
I'm just seeing the engine like europeans, go harder the 90 BM's  
Crack it I'm on a mission don't listen to all the visions  
They're missing a piece of brain and still flocking like 40 (ay)

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