Stuff me full of septic I'll become narcoleptic Safe as milk, he said Watch my blue turn red

I'll come back when they wise up the attack
Take him down with the lead he bent into your crown

Just go march on
It's a test of who you like best
Just go march on
Burn the bad, cuddle the rest
Just go march on

I gave up the seasons
To get straight and cop a reason
Wipe off his old drug blade
Run home and die unpaid

I'll come home with a fleet of my own
This won't suffice, so I'll grab a gun and shoot it twice

Just go march on
It's a test of who you like best
Just go march on
Burn the bad, cuddle the rest
Just go march on

Stuff me full of septic
I'll become narcoleptic
I gave up the seasons
To get straight and cop a reason

I'll get paid
The money's all been made