Krevin’

WHY?

So what if I'm rocking a cappella going hella slow
You never know the depth until you dive the trench
Coat open, drenched, need a coaster, sit the bench
Penchant for pretentious dribble, it's a cinch

Lend a hand to man on death or bear the stench
Rap faster, demand your face be cast in plaster
Last one from the past become the future master
Or accept the bald-faced disaster

Krevin' sixty seconds from an iPhone 6s
Blessings

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!