

ScratchUrBack

wifisfuneral

(La música de Harry Fraud)
Yuh, ay, yuh-yuh, ay, yuh
Ay-ay, yuh-yuh, ay
Yeah

I'm too busy chasing that high yet I'm falling down
It's like I'm staring at fulls walls and I can't go around
I woke up swimming in Abyss, and yet I'll surely drown
Tend to forget and regret, lost in illusions what's next?
Please take me out the projects, so I can go legal and steady e
agle win that context
Within' my black heart is a soldier marching with the conscious
My self-esteem make the best of me, but I keep it rocking
It's like the world done knocked me down, the Apollo Creed to R
ocky
It's like the card that infiltrated, Jake's is always watching
But get the pack out of state the place they raisin' prices
I scratch your back, you give your hand, at least I played it k
indly
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indly
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