

Laid Down Again (Wintro)

Wrekonize

Hey
Sunny Winter
Dos

I'm kinda feeling like Murdoch running round a city in the darkness

And at times my mind is trying to find the lines to prove that I ain't heartless

And I know where the ark is

In an apartment where I rely on parchment and vibe in the margins

I try to grind like Stark and keep rhyming the lines that's providing the margarine

But it's trolling season bunch of mother fuckers throwing stones for reasons that is so deceiving that I'm froze this evening

I don't even really feel like holding a meeting

Hello fam my name is Wrek I keep a mellow hand I never threw closed fist at a fellow man

But swoll up took shots like Lenos chin

Got me falling and falling through miles of the jargon

Well I'll be begging your pardon

Wouldn't you say not having to pay on a day like today's hell of bargain

We all pirates right stealing what we want to live a Pirates life

The bare minimums of minimums surviving like

We ain't really got a choice we gon thrive tonight

So gimme grain gimme brain gimme alcohol

Old pledge on a ledge and he bout to fall

Somebody catch ol Ben like a Bouncing ball

Cause he ain't really been the same since the mountains called

He got Intel on his sim cell

Bout the Intel

Automated making it seem it ain't been real

Well I can tell Siri is seriously in my entrails

What a hypocrite right

Trying to unplug when he's digital

Right

Everything's synced from the sink to the lights

And he just keeps thinking "well isn't this nice"

Isn't this Nice

Isn't this... nice?

Isn't it?

Nice

I don't want to do this dance no more

Please don't make me stand

I don't want to do this dance no more

Winter you've laid down again