

Il Grande Mafioso

Aynsley Lister

Late night, low lights, the air is thick
And your throat is dry
Bar girl, hair curled, neon lit
Liquor on the side
Playing dirty money
This is the place to find
No turning back though
Once you step inside

Cards dealt, hands held, give nothing away
Divert everyone's eye
Hands wet, brow sweat, tempting fate
Stakes running high
You'll need luck up your sleeve
If you wanna stay alive
Because the rules are there are none
If you can't pay on time

Don't you ever talk about it to anyone
Oh you have to believe
Don't get in above your head now with nowhere to run
Don't get in, don't get in too deep

Don't get in above your head now
Don't get in too deep

Oh, too much is not enough
Thought you were on a roll
But you've been caught out with your guard down
The hand they dealt you they know
And you're whisky talkin'
You're out of control
It's too late for walking
You got nowhere to go
To go.

Don't you ever talk about it to anyone
Just pay up what's agreed
You know you're in above your head now with nowhere to run
You know you're in too deep

Don't you ever talk about it to anyone
Oh you have to believe
'Cause you're in above your head now with nowhere to run
You know you're in, you know you're in too deep
You know you're in too deep