Behind the Door

Mister, give me the key point me to the stairs I don't know what waits for me in room 13 room 13 dim lit stairway stains on the floor looking for 13 what's behind the door? room 13 room 13 prostitutes, hypes & thungs meet me on the way bare ceilings; just blank walls blank walls, that's okay prostitutes, hypes & thugs meet me on the way empty bottles, spots of blood that's cool bro, that's cool, 'cause what waits for me? a whore, a bullet a thug? that's okay, room 13 that's okay, room 13

turn around
i'll walk away
turn around
i didn't want to stay there anyway

Circle Jerks