Sunshine

i was ready to call you ready to get out sweet means dirty look ing from my side sober and frozen chased by ghosts watch your s tep baby 'queen' watch your flow i've been told that angels can not fly show me the places where they throw parties and hide be cause i wanna be a part of it i wanna know how desperate those nasty little creatures wanna knock you down to your knees go pu t me on hold and then blow me away up and down but never go awa y i'd just cause you trouble boredom lovers use to be sore tire d of 'ice cube' games would you like to toast me with butter in side dazzle and blowing take me for a ride i've been told that angels cannot fly :.:. check this out i mean it they're down me should i nicely ask them where the angels hide voices of night told me what is love about dramatic and morbid mostly human li es i've been told that angels cannot fly :.:. you're shaking do wn there doing what i told you let me see what's down below you can barely see my lips spitting all the little lies what's the reason baby tell me why i wanna know what you've done to them whatever it's true you wicked little witch i like you it's been written in the skin 'h' is for hell and 's' is for sin you can leave you can leave it now