Keys To My Mind

Their tellin me it's my fault my grass isn't green enough And when they hit the store it's not my cd that they pickin up Maybe I'm too wicked for em Maybe they don't like me Maybe they beneath me like the soles on my Nikes

Maybe they wanna do it all just to spite me It might be, the reason that they're hating me nightly Flight we, take off to an alternate light beam So I seem, so hidden and outta eye beam

Maybe I'm above em like a leer jet soarin Cuttin the clouds like a butterknife, better life But it's not best, feel it in my chest Like my heart poundin loud enough to split my fuckin flesh

Maybe it's the way that I been keepin it (underground) People ain't really feelin it, and hope for that (Puffy sound) Now all I can reveal is it is what it is We keep it horrorcore always, but it comes with a twist

[Not sure on these] [And I'm alive all like a bible, I blaze in this bitch And I can burn a piece of paper a right for the bitch You be the first and the last,]it's whatever it is And it really wouldn't matter because I'm killin the shit

Tell me is it better Tell me every [?] letter

Ain't the start of the situation gettin all ugged up I don't give a fuck what anybody trippin' Got a map in my pocket and I'm steady on a mission Got my back to the carpet and I'm starin at the ceilin Thinkin how can I explode and no one would catch feelins But some wishes will never come true But for the moment I'ma grab a hold of those that really do

My mission is to flip it and make a person think While you're steady missin a beat, kind of like God blinks Even up in the streets, if I have to I got heat In the trunk or on lined sheets, guns are fuckin rhyme schemes Try me so I can make an example and put a hole in you Either with a knife or a pencil They use me like a stencil of greatness But their fakeness prevails and it drown in the abyss

I'm gone and hot headed when rage gets the best of me I'm falling to pieces so you can blame it on the rest of me My heart and soul especially They got the keys to my mind as we ride over drive into destiny

I'm gone and hot headed when rage gets the best of me
I'm falling to pieces so you can blame it on the rest of me
My heart and soul especially
They got the keys to my mind as we ride over drive into destiny
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!

Twiztid