Teenagers

Ex Cops

Here we are still,
Stucked in a crowd,
Revolutions, hearts full of doubt.You fall in time,
No windows, a casino.
You plead on me
This dress is so expensiveIf you go into the city,
Dry your eyes, your thighs are pretty
Make it hard to limitation
Take a picture, congratulationsStay so clean, picture obscene
Black soap, black soap
Stay so clean, picture obscene
I was on the dark side of your dream
With an empty stomach,
Your favorite scene
But you can't afford me.Take a sad song, your making it worse
You publicize, tragic life
Can never be cursedYou try to die,
But your faking, and not aching
Come see 'bout me and my best friends
They're beyond it.If you go into the city,
Dry your eyes, your thighs are pretty
Make it hard to limitation
Take a picture, congratulationsStay so clean, picture obscene
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Your favorite sceneIf you go into the city,
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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