Public Service Announcement

Swishahouse

All this time I should have known
One of these days you'd follow me home
Mess up my room and proceed to tempt me
And no matter how good I am you learn to resent me

Stop, drop and roll you're on fire

I'm stingy with words
All binge, no purge
You put the broke in broken hearted
You put the art in retarded

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