

Transparent Parents

Quarashi

Well, well Well, well I'm constantly divin' down, driving out, jivin' about
Is 'cause suckers two-faced self assured sickos
I don't get it seconds are wasted
As for the name of the game that I tasted
This is the last one, this is the end
A messenger dead and no message to send
Great wall, white whale, I strike the sun
Now its done, done, done, the word is now undone Transparent parent, mister master
Driving a boy from his youth to disaster
Bad, bad, bad brain day and I'm blessed with the word
It comes to my head in the shape of a bird, yeah yeah
Do it again where I am in the air
Getting so drunk in my head that I care
Id est I, et Ego est he, in a low key
So what do you wanna be I want it all again
I want it all again
I want it all again
I want it all again Yes check it out, check, check it out Here we're coming, speaking to the gente
Going to the loco in the quarashi juego
Pass me the mirror and I'll cut you a line
This is a sequel, I check out and shine
Now come on and every body let's get high
I'm above the clouds living a goddamn lie But later on, I'm back at last
Their grabbing my T-shirt come on take a rest
Doing this y'all, doing that y'all
Until I stand up against something I fall
Bring out the best every days a test
Four seven temperature the last one is best I want it all again
I want it all again
I want it all again
I want it all again One, one, two, check this out Here I am my friends like never before
Out in the back I'm watching the score
It's twisted, it's true but I love the sick mother
Keeping her good like there was no other
Brother, there must be a way to get through the day
Without getting stuck in the role of the prey
Oh, I am still no one locked in the cage
Trying to get back the hand that I gave I want it all again
I want it all again

I want it all again
I want it all again I want it all again
I want it all again
I want it all again
I want it all again

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