

# Little Shotgun

## Alisha's Attic

The mirror's cracking, baby  
For seven years I've told you  
What's your sexonica is  
The demon in your pocket, yeah  
And quickly like a rush  
You get the stress  
And it's all crazy more or less  
And something's triggering  
And it's a little wonder  
You still look pretty  
But underneath it's a rage  
Everybody says slow down  
You gotta level out  
You won't blow away the pain  
The fire is hot now, baby  
(fire is hot now, baby)  
And hot can burn you  
You are keeping words inside  
And you have got to learn to exhale  
And every time we talk it's like  
Your ego manifests, but then  
I guess something's triggering  
And it's a little wonder  
You still look pretty  
But underneath it's a rage  
Everybody says slow down  
You gotta level out  
You won't blow away the pain

It's a little wonder  
You still look pretty  
But underneath it's a rage (rage)  
Everybody says slow down  
You gotta level out  
You won't blow away the pain  
(la la la la la..)  
Something's triggering..  
And it's a little wonder  
You still look pretty

But underneath it's a rage  
Everybody says slow down (slow down)  
You gotta level out (level out)  
You won't blow away the pain  
The fire is hot now  
And hot can burn you  
You are keeping words inside  
And you have got to learn to exhale  
(la la la la la..)  
And every time we talk it's like  
Your ego manifests, but then  
I guess something's triggering  
(what's your sexonica?)  
Yeah

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