

Tip Pit

World Champion

You're fighting all again
Feeling weightless
Chasing my
My friend, they take you places I'm not your kind
I never been, never will
Cause you've got it all
But all is built to spill You're wasting time again
Acting ageless
But now you're all alone
It's getting [?]
I'm not you're kind
And you've never been anything close to mine
Cause you've got it all
But all is built to spill
From the tip of my tongue
To the beat of my gun
And it's been a long time coming, forsure
You can kiss it bye bye
You're busy all the time
Keeping your heartbeat gone, forsure
Whatever i want has nothing to do with you
Gravity alone couldn't stop me it's true
From the tip of my tongue
To the beat of my gun
And when I fell down on you forsure Cause what i really want
And what i really need
Is something that'll make me feel good x4
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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