Devil Tricks for a Bitch

Lightspeed Champion

I'm gonna assume that my phone is broken
Delivery reports have ruined my life
Half a bowl of cereal's left me choking
Choking on timeMy guitar is on the floor
I think I'll leave it there where it belongs
But I know if I get out of bed
I will trip on her neckAnd the comfort of hitting the floor grows closer
Naked, boneless and fragile, oh
Pick up the guitar and swing at my head
Shatter my bones and leave me in a mess
I will hang myself in the stringsI think I'm going to stay in today
Before something really bad happens
I feel the nigga eyes staring
Makes me want to rip off my skinSketchy motherfucker
Take me to the great heights
Pull me by my neck to the higher levelsYou have your backup and I have my
But I'm sorry, I ignored you
Why won't you help me?
Why won't you do the work for me?

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