

Step Off, Homie

The Daily News

I don't feel like feeling anything,
I watch it go and slip on down my neck,
Gets to my spine,
And you can hear everything,
But not believe it till you know the words that are mine,
And I don't wanna do this to you, I'm blowing up with envy,
Sarcasm is spewing out my tongue right past your head,
My arms are getting friendly,
But I won't have a friend once this is dead, And I don't have a clue,
Why you want this to go down,
Call it, 1,2,3,4,
Hit him in the face,
Well, you can and you know,
It doesn't make you more of a man,
Step off, Step off,
Oh homie, My eyes are getting tired,
Just fight the feeling off sleep on my lids,
You look like you are wired,
But watch out now,
Cause you anger is gonna come right out your skin,

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>