

Spongy B. (Ladle Not Paddle)

Speakzodiac

Sure, make it silent like,
I've got everything under control tonight,
Load them magazines,
Gonna try, make it right,
Don't fuck it up will you please.

Hellbound, this is hard.

Get me out of this pale situation,
A question/second that might instill,
Perpetual, solitary mind.
Let me do, fits and meets the equation,
Yeah, it leeches me out, I'm a tumbling dice,
Relishing putting eves to ground.

Sure, I'll make it silent like,
I've got everything under control,
and I,
Load them magazines,
Gonna try, make it right,
Don't put it on me please.

Hellbound, this is hard.

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