

# Get Got

## Lady Daisey

get get get get  
got got got got  
blood rush to my  
head lit hot lock  
poppin off the  
fuckin block knot  
clockin wrist slit  
watch bent thought bot  
tail pipe draggin volume blastin bailin out my brain  
red light flash  
dem stop i smash  
abraxas, hydroplane, massive  
catch this flight flow  
rainin madness  
mastered mine and laced  
the ave wit black cat fish tailin waves of stratus  
curb right ta far left lane  
dont wait for me, if i care  
bout anything, anywhere  
losin myself, i get the stares  
what im lookin at, wasnt there  
(wasnt there)  
nothin out there  
cant stay inside  
hit the bar, sleep deprived  
who drove the car  
im still alive  
up in smoke, moon was low  
howd you know  
didnt say i did  
whose is this, you know what this is. but do you know  
get get get get  
got got got got  
blood rush to my  
head lit hot lock  
poppin off the  
fuckin block knot  
clockin wrist slit  
watch bent thought bot

fly inside out  
rot dem big shot simp slot shit but a one hit quick stop  
so many ways  
ta skin the frame  
remember when  
first got strange  
now i just think it life obey  
so what comes next  
right away  
(right away)  
raise the cup, tilt it dry

come black cloud  
cover the sky  
tongue thought pupil  
of your eye  
sickness moves you cant deny  
lickin thought you mastermind  
for mercy man cry  
yeah im knowin and  
you know why  
nail thought mental  
ever dem try  
pigeon hole me get crucified  
cant clone this edge  
whats it cost  
to lose your head  
wit out end up lost  
should be askin  
wheres the safe  
born wit a ski mask  
on my face  
get get get get  
got got got got  
blood rush to my  
head lit hot lock  
poppin off the  
fuckin block knot  
clockin wrist slit  
watch bent thought bot  
lycanthropic manic cycles  
fire water burnin bibles  
wake up ragin call a taxi  
take me to the nearest city

cell light up yeah get at me make it quick though blood im busy (get busy)

drilled a hole into my head  
pierced the bone and  
felt the breeze  
lift my thoughts out  
dem sick bed  
wit a pair of crow  
skeleton wings  
know nothin since then  
it seems  
been floatin thought  
the nexus threadin dreams  
get get get get  
got got got got  
blood rush to my  
head lit hot lock  
poppin off the  
fuckin block knot  
clockin wrist slit  
watch bent thought bot

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