Spitshine

Urthboy

Come on and hit me with the real thing
You knock me up and then back down again
Come on and hit me with the real think
You knock me up and then back out again
I've been waiting, I wait with my hands upon my knees
I don't mind, I don't mind, I don't mind, I don't fight it

Shine, come on and hit me with the real thing
Shine, come on and hit me with the real thing
Shine, come on and hit me with the real thing
Shine, come on and hit me with your spitshine

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