

# Scrapin' the Resin

## Raging Speedhorn

Type by Phil Smith

Source <http://www.ragingspeedhorn.co.uk> You have found the wizard

But he tried to hide

It can hide from no one

Fucking up your mind CHORUS

No one takes it away - scrapin' it

You can reach for the sight - scrapin' it

And your eyes are open - scrapin' it

Now mix up the hype You will be someone

The pipe that burns your throat

The resin we scraped from the hash pipe

Fucked up and so damn high We like your resin - we did it our way

We like your weed - must be some way

Fucked up on something - they did it our way

Makes my throat bleed

Smoke the mother fucker [REPEAT CHORUS x3] You can smoke with me son - we did it our way

Now the trouble's begun - must be some way

Never alone on my own - they did it our way

Starving and so fucking stoned

Drop the mother fucker Want to be like - no one

Now you're somone - fuck you

Want to be like - nothing

Now you're someone - you will never take it

Fucking whore Do not try to beat on me

Nothing left for you to see

Now I'm sick of your ride

All the shit I hold inside You will not be surprised

You will not be surprised

You will not be surprised

Never again Do not try to beat on me

Nothing left for you to see

Now I'm sick of your ride

All the shit I hold inside Here I am I'm all alone

Nothing left for me to own

Here it is to take from me

Take it now it's fucking free You will not be surprised

You will not be surprised

You will not be surprised

Never again

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