

Loud Mouths

Wise Blood

Your beatitudes are shaking
You don't know shit and its blatant
You gotta take a step back and be patient
I'm throwing shots at your frame because your new and romantic
But there's still hope if you hear what I'm saying
You've got those loud bitches loud bitches telling you lies
Don't listen to those girls they're just snakes in disguise
You've got the truth coming to ya and you gotta see
Gotta step up your game if you want to roll with me
Prophesy, Prophesy you had been dead by 18
Oh mercy me I landed back on my feet
And I've got such tighter arms, to help me move along, become the man I know I'm supposed to be
We can head to the show, or throw powder up your nose,
And when I make some money I'll buy you clothes
And if you like this life, you should hold on tight,
I'm going to make it, and you know I'm right.
You've got those loud bitches loud bitches telling you lies
Don't listen to those girls they're just snakes in disguise
You've got the truth coming to ya and you gotta see
Gotta step up your game if you want to roll with me

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