Castro Dies

Jamie T

You're messin' up my mind
You do it all the time
And that's why enemy's enemies and lovers
Will never be friends of mineSpeak treat west like a stain on the chest of a while collar
Why do I bother money? Love hates honor
Grates if I look down I'm a goner
I'll end up working for the BBC as a runnerBurning bills sloughed my fish wonder died of hunger
Friends stopped calling this time last summer
Sit down sorrows and I start to sigh
Gotta get there before Castro diesPlight my guilt with highs
She smuggled with trouble in bubble
Wrap up the gap strapped between her thighsSo surprised when you meet her she seemed so shy
Considering she got balls that are twice the size
Of you plus me plus the give me, let me try
Better buy them all 'cause they're in short supply
So here's a conversation we can have when we fly
Got to get there before Castro diesYou're messin' up my mind
You do it all the time
I just can't take the lies
Boy, you just going down on a lowI just can't take the lies
You're messin' up my mind
And that's why enemy's enemies and lovers
Will never be friends of mineI have a lesson learned, enemy burned
I'm saving up my bandages
A non believer turned
Can be the loyalist of advocatesSo on aggregate I'm smashing it
I'm lacking backing but trashing it
I'm slacking and jacking the chips ya stacking
And spending them all on sandwichesYou ask me how it's done
I just know how to handle it
See me through cynic critic scum
Who think you're branded packagesAnd if you wanna come
You know what I'll be brandishing
A speaker full of lyrics, beats
And loops that I've been samplingYou messin' up my mind
You do it all the time
I just can't take the lies
Boy, you just going down on a lowI just can't take the lies
You messin' up my mind

And that's why enemy's enemies and lovers
Will never be friends of mine

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