

# Bird

## Emmy Moll

Hurry up and beat the rush  
Be the first to cut us down  
That would seem to be the cool thing to do  
You know me so step the fuck back kid  
Don't assume to judge me or my crew  
I don't have to run anything by you

Talk your shit and I'll stay true  
Mad love to those choose  
To watch our backs  
We won't forget it  
We're stoked that we met  
We're glad you care, you were  
There for us when we needed you most  
We couldn't have made it through  
Without you there  
Mad respect goes out to you

You're what I mean when I say crew  
I remember much more good than bad  
I so love what I do  
To the bad I've got something for you  
I've friends and people that I love  
And love me back  
No matter what you say no matter  
What you try to do

Hurry up and beat the rush  
Be the first to cut us down  
That would seem to be the cool thing to do  
We never liked you anyway  
Sip your cunty latte  
And shove it up your fuckin'  
Ass when you're through

To the bad I've got something for you  
See I've got friends and people that  
I love and love me back  
No matter what you say no matter  
What you try to do

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