Sugar

System Of A Down

The kombucha mushroom people
Sitting around all day
Who can believe you?
Who can believe you?
Let your mother pray
Sugar, sugar
I'm not there all the time you know
Some people, some people, some people
Call it insane, yeah they call it insane
I play Russian Roulette everyday, a man's sport
With a bullet called life, yeah mama called life
You know that every time I try to go
Where I really want to be
It's already where I am
'Cause I'm already there
The kombucha mushroom people
Sitting around all day
Who can believe you?
Who can believe you?
Let your mother pray
Sugar
I got a gun the other day from Sako
It's cute, small, fits right in my pocket
Yeah, right in my pocket
My girl, you know, she lashes out at me sometimes
And I just fucking kick her, and then ooh baby
She's okay
People are always chasing me down
Trying to push my face to the ground

Where all they really want to do
Is suck out my mother fucking brains, my brains
The kombucha mushroom people
Sitting around all day
Who can believe you?
Who can believe you?
Let your mother pray
I sit, in my desolate room, no lights, no music
Just anger, I've killed everyone

I'm away forever, but I'm feeling better
How do I feel? What do I say?
Fuck you, it all goes away
How do I feel? What do I say?
Fuck you, it all goes away
How do I feel? What do I say?
In the end it all goes away
How do I feel? What do I say?
In the end it all goes away
How do I feel? What do I say?
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