

Can't Play Dead

The Heavy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, hell she walk like zombie
Talk too cold
Live in a graveyard
Like the one I call home
And when she wish riger mortis
On my soul
I don't wanna tell her
But she gotta be told
Because she talk like crazy
Making my bed up
Messing with the future
When she know I got to get up
Cannot break this silence
Fuck my momentum
I ain't gonna play
Because I know just where she send 'emTo the grave!
To grave!And I say
I just can't play dead
I just can't play deadSo I got one for my money
Two for my soul
Three times, I begging
Get me outta this hole!
I see her roll her sleeve up
Looking for a beat up
Telling you the things to feed the flavor in your ear
But when she spit that venom
Just like a viper
She evil to the core
Because she know that's what you like
She got the shit on eleven
Serving up a tension
She cooking in her kitchen

Seasoning, before she send 'emTo the grave!
To grave!And I say
I just can't play dead
I just can't play deadBecause she talk like crazy
Making my bed up
Messing with the future
When she know I got to get up
Cannot break this silence
Fuck my momentum
I ain't gonna play
Because I know just where she send 'emTo the grave!
To grave!Like I said
I just can't play dead
I just can't play dead

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