

Black City

Sacred Cowboys

Sitting burden on the office chair
Empty mind, empty bank account
If this is your piece
Your piece is a mess to meHundreds killed on the Internet
Life delete, all is set
If this is your truth
Your truth is a mess to meIf common sense means no control
You've got it all.
If common sense means no control
You've got it all, you've got itIf common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no controlSitting choking on the office chair
Empty mind, empty bank account
If this is your piece
Your prophet is piece to meThousands killed on the Internet
Life delete, all is set
If this is your truth
Your truth is a mess to me, yeahIf common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no control
You've got it all, you've got itIf common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no control
You've got it, you've got itLove your money, love your money
Love your money, love your money
Love your money, love your money
Love your money, love your money

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