Contain Myself

Big Ups

Want me to keep it cool?
I can't contain myself
Want me to sit on down?
I can't contain myself
Want me to play it safe?
I can't contain myself
You've got a lot of nerve
I can't contain myself
Got nothing left to hide
I can't contain myself
I will not be ashamed
I can't contain myself
[?] to the top
I can't contain myself
I can't contain myself
God I'm ready
Sucked 'til it's back to the bone
God I'm ready
Steep 'til it's bitter and null
God I'm feeling up, tilling all those flaws
All the flawsKeep always wondering how
I can't explain myself
Give me a reason now
I won't explain myself
So cold to celebrate
I won't explain myself
[?] to let them pass
I won't explain myself
Can't seem to keep it in?
I won't explain myself
Go tell 'em I'm alive
I won't explain myself
There's nothing to enjoy
I won't explain myself
Even though I'm gonna die
I won't explain myself
God I'm ready
Sucked 'til it's back to the bone
God I'm ready

Steep 'til it's bitter and null
God I'm feeling up, tilling all those flaws
All the flawsFill me up God I'm ready
Sucked 'til it's back to the bone
God I'm ready
Steep 'til it's bitter and null
God I'm feeling up, tilling all those flaws
All the flaws
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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