

Horns

Gossip

I heard it from a little bird
Who gave me permission
The naughtiest words I ever heard
That will be posed on
Some girls, we need proof
Of real root awakening
To chase the dogs away
And notify another day
Cause the beat goes on
When our fires gone Oh anything can sound absurd
Depends on how you say it
As long as you have the first word
The rest is what you make it Some boys dont mean to
The real root awakening
They know now what they say
So chase the dogs away
Because the beat goes on, yes it does, yes it does
And the fires gone, then the fires gone away
And the lights go down, when the lights go down, go down
When the lights out, Who gave me permission
The smartest words Ive ever heard
That the beats go on

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