

# Mr. Martyr

## Young Fathers

Watch em laugh laugh laugh laugh like a hyena  
Taking a chance wouldn't last if you ask Mr. Martyr  
Watch em laugh laugh laugh laugh like a hyena  
Taking a chance wouldn't last if you ask Mr. Martyr  
If you're sicker than sickle-cells then follow me in hell I'm possessed by the devil  
Brand new heart for a heartless bastard  
When evil spills it all but dissolves  
Spreads in a cluster  
Mic check checky checky wish I could go back to the beginning give it meaning  
But I definitely can't  
Instead of walking away shoulda definitely ran  
Shoulda woulda coulda but I definitely can't  
Could be my daughter first old words have no recovery  
Tryna muscle her way through the back door  
Caught at the end still tryna dig deep  
Forever at drift key hole vision  
Painting all over the walls cause I don't have a canvas  
I know it won't last still taking my chances  
Playground games double dutch with a pro  
She's an artist  
Most likely to be crucified straight talkin' head honcho  
Most likely to be crucified straight talkin' head honcho  
I shoulda waited for the rescue  
No connection to the legend that was untrue I shoulda waited for the rescue I shoulda waited for the rescue  
No connection to the legend that was untrue  
I shoulda waited for the rescue  
No connection to the legend that was untrue  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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