Mr. Martyr

Young Fathers

Watch em laugh laugh laugh laugh laugh like a hyena
Taking a chance wouldn't last if you ask Mr. Martyr
Watch em laugh 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 untrueI shoulda waited for the rescueI 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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