

Hang Loose

Dreadlock Pussy

Do you think I want this to end?
Or do you believe me mind is pure?
Well sweet devil I have to tell you
You've been blocked your own back door I lose, this I admit
All that time that you've spilled
Was it all just a game for you?
I'm used up throw me aside
A toy to tickle your pride
Little childish rhymes
Won't stop the truth from seeping through You got a such a casual style of play
But the mirror shows me your roll
I'm better off forfeiting now
Before this spiral's out of control
You keep crossing the line
You say you're playing nice, but you're a cheat
You can play me all night
But you can't toss me aside like this I lose, this I admit
All that time that you've spilled
Was it all just a game for you?
I'm used up throw me aside
A toy to tickle your pride
Little childish rhymes
Won't stop the truth from seeping through You can't toss me aside like this I lose, this I admit
All that time that you've spilled
Was it all just a game? I lose, this I'll admit to you

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