

Hunger Games

Death Grips

[Hook:]

My moods live on that swing same

Push me harder push me push me swang into tomorrowGawk as I thread this loch ness slipstream sepsis

Subconscious up f twitch asterisk see off my meds glitch

Thoughts squealin through my mildew watch my back or I'll kill you

Schizo superscript scan the voice imprint only I can hear you

Deserted mansion in my head half-lidded lanterns returnin

Sclera scarlet as wall of virgin bombed by flask of bourbon

Can't be certain

Your intercom I'm fingering you don't wanna but you buzz me in[Hook]

Nathan perculatin proper

Caiman propellers comin off she's hella copter

My neck bone sprayin guava

Shimmy snakin status caved in mental state been shanked and soldered

I got the nasty in my taxi you need a lift

You can sit between the backseat and my dick

If the law catch me in the act and I happen ta die today

Push one my swing out in a glass of purple rain

Candy painted by the lord of stainless steel liquid your ashy brain[Hook:]

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Push me harder push me push me swang into tomorrow

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