

# Buffed Sky

## Archy Marshall

Yeah she rolls him back,  
Battle 4am until I know that  
3am, we chat, she thinks I know jack,  
Shit its been a while since I spat in this pit (?)  
Saw the worry on her lips  
    yeah I wrote that  
She's piggin on some kids  
Guess I owe her luck to that  
But her eyes are still in lids  
And her brain is still in tact  
    She's flyin' solo  
Should I reinstate that  
She's been knocked up days with a strange pack  
She's looking for a guy who's more than laid back  
    Know to hold him tight  
The ride's by J.D. Salinger  
    Well she likes my (?)  
    The way it holds (?)  
    Lanky piece of shit  
    But she don't know that  
Her man is round the corner with a chrome bat  
    He wants to knock my head in  
    Hear my bone crack  
    So I stand solo  
    Yeah, I fly solo  
    Oh, I swam so low  
    Yeah we stand so low

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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