

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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