

Just Another Bullet

Young Fathers

Just another bullet got you biting on your tongue

Cry cra-cra-cry cra-cra-cry

Don't do it then it gets done

I was raised from the rubble

Butt naked's body double

Bullet bursting the bubble

Like a bridge that's over trouble

See I be praising the Lord

Then worshipping the Devil

In my eyes compromise

I'm the man in the middle

Flawed by me daemons

S-s-searching for penance

The blood in my veins

Turning Dorian Grey

I behave in this way

For a couple of days

In this animal rage

Tear me another page

Hard to gage stubble

Seeing double

Blasphemy was sent for me

Glass for her glass for him

Down down the liquid courage

Baggage full of knowledge

If you open up the briefcase

It's thief safe

I'm too smart to be stupid

I just want to do it

I'm the chief of my village

But I can't stop the spillage

She's sitting on my face

But I forgot to say grace

Show me the way

Show me the way

Just another bullet (just another bullet) got you biting on your tongue

Cry cra-cra-cry cra-cra-cry

You don't do it then it gets done

Just another bullet got you biting on your tongue

Cry cry cry
Don't do it then it gets done
What used to be
Has ceased to be
The end of the line
Of my monarchy
Just another bullet salivating on your tongue
Dry dry dry
When the water comes

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