Style over Everything

The Bronx

Outside my window there's a world stuck in limbo.
A side walker scared under a gas station light alright.
Inside my house it's quiet as a mouse.Outside my window they try to play me for a fool.
They say they, they got my place surrounded.
One last attempt to keep me grounded.Inside my house I shoot to kill I don't fuck around.Inside this house I'm terrified.This sprit world is upside down and inside out. We've come too far we're too bizarre to turn back now.
Lifestyle over everything lifestyle over everyone.
They say, a freedom has been found.
Lay your weapons down.
Beach cruiser in the city_____pity.
I was never lost, fingers are always crossed.
Inside my house I shoot to kill I don't fuck around.Inside this house I'm terrified.This sprit world is upside down and inside out. We've come too far we're too bizarre to turn back now.
Lifestyle over everything lifestyle over everyone.
They say, a freedom has been found.
Lay your weapons down.So long god bless and no one's impressed.
This sprit world is upside down and inside out. We've come too far we're too bizarre to turn back now.
They say, a freedom has been found.
They say, lay your weapons down.
Where do we go now?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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