

You With Air

Young Magic

Waking up is easy but youâ€™re breaking marble faces
im gon feel it but you flowin With the shame with another thing
Im in love with truth and sick and tired of this youth
And thinking that youâ€™ve fallen
But youre stoned when you holding me
Im just sick of this
you sick of that
Im not as dumb as that
First you laugh and I will feel the horror of
The merriment
You will stab my touch
Your family go meet my much.. you feel
I just what youre saying
What you want so just donâ€™t fuck around
You may like my body and the city that im
She found the recipie with closed eyes
See that vision wall you are invincible
Youre holding for
halos on
You with air
Im in love with truth and sick and tired of this youth
Want it to be easy but im queasy when you follow me
I donâ€™t need no pimps no lucky charm no wisdom tooth
You know it in the sync when that feelin when youre loving me

Lyrics submitted by Dylan Chiara.

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