

# Black City

## Division of Laura Lee

Sitting burden on the office chair  
Empty mind, empty bank account  
If this is your piece  
Your piece is a mess to me Hundreds killed on the Internet  
Life delete, all is set  
If this is your truth  
Your truth is a mess to me If common sense means no control  
You've got it all.  
If common sense means no control  
You've got it all, you've got it If common sense means no control  
You've got it all  
If common sense means no control Sitting choking on the office chair  
Empty mind, empty bank account  
If this is your piece  
Your prophet is piece to me Thousands killed on the Internet  
Life delete, all is set  
If this is your truth  
Your truth is a mess to me, yeah If common sense means no control  
You've got it all  
If common sense means no control  
You've got it all, you've got it If common sense means no control  
You've got it all  
If common sense means no control  
You've got it, you've got it Love your money, love your money  
Love your money, love your money  
Love your money, love your money  
Love your money, love your money

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