Ex-Dreams

The Men

So keep calling as I play it 4th Street
I lick the wounds from his open gunshot
the model opens in a red balloon
she's selling the city everything she's got
I want myself wanna be more like them
I wonder we're feeling all the time
I make spit shit jealous for me
But no one cares when I hit the ground
So keep cause on 34th street
I lick the wounds from his open gunshot
she's flashing the city everything she's got
I like myself wanna be more like her
I wonder who picks up all the town
I make shit space jealous crashing
But no one cares when I hit the ground
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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