Teething

Throttlerod

First you smile at Lord, I found you first
Liquefied inside you, but it hurts if I even see you
Make you smile, I look over and cry, I get byBut that's to bad you get stuck with all alone
Look at yourself you ain't no genius
You want to find, you won't find me
I'm coming home, but IFirst you raining for, it can't be seen
Liquefied him more and more, fuck you bitch
To go and I go and I and
I don't know 'cause I'm sick and this ain't fun at allBut that's too bad, you get stuck with whores
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius
You want to fly, you won't find me
I'm coming home, IBut that's too bad, you get stuck with whores
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius
You want to find, you won't find me
I'm coming home, hurtYou got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't knowYou got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me somethingYour this close to fashion the, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
Your this close to fashion and the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't knowYour this close to fashion and the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
Your this close to fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me something, tell me somethingSay your prayersBut that's too bad you get stuck with all alone
Look at yourself you ain't no genius
You want to find, you won't find me
I'm coming home, but IBut that's too bad, you get stuck with whores
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius
You want to find, you won't find me
I'm coming home, hurt[Incomprehensible]

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