Crack

STAMPEAD

I thought I met god, when he tripped me for the third time, this morning
I stumbled with my hands, behind my back and I cursed the ground

I fell for a girl who dressed around her breasts but she scratched her shoulder as I passed

and crack makes you coo-coo like sexy girls with bad ju-ju I can't explain but I understand

I remember I cried when they killed Bonnie and Clyde the music was perfect as they fell to the floor and I thought I found peace, for just one moment with her on her knees and my eyes to the sky I gripped her hair gently, and she opened her eyes I can't remember what color they were

and crack makes you coo-coo like sexy girls with bad ju-ju I can't explain but I understand

crack makes you coo-coo like sexy girls with bad ju-ju some sugars can kill you but which ones I don't know

Lyrics submitted by stampead.

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