Don't Even Trip

Peeping Tom

Escapin the situation,
im outta the trap zone, (trap zone)
the ringers turned off on my, cellular phone (cellular phne)
the interm wants to be...detector, hold up, the silver money fold up, black and the cold is commin by me

you got to get away, you got to get away you got to get away, because were here to stay

my gettaway is the boat(boat)
P.O.39 by the westside(holla)
my skin is on point (on point)
im more easy to rob,
police on my trail, i gotta slide away like that express mail (mail, mail)

you got to get away, you got to get away you got to get away, because were here to stay you got to get away, you got to get away you got to get away, because were here to stay

my imagination surprise you, like the new york city subway, third rail, one half is missing, three third fail cant track down, by the phone, what if we lie by email

we get our-men..the bac-ck allys in, that look familiar inna highschool, baby, we gotta get away we get up on us too, silent screams in red and blue, lonely streetlights that dont love my name, looks familar, we get our way, baby

you got to get away, you got to get away you got to get away, because were here to stay you got to get away, you got to get away you got to get away, because were here to stay

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by AMON TOBIN, MIKE PATTON Lyrics © THIRD SIDE MUSIC INC.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/