## Pop 1

## **Tomahawk**

Something's wrong today I cross the barricade The police lines evaporate What will I do with all this empty space Seas part for my parade Traffic stops to give me right of way How will I fill all this empty space? Just hold my breath and dive in This beat could win me a grammy! [repeat] The hole is so big and the gap is so wide Now you're humpin' me With hip-hop beats every night Put a cloud up over all I've done And now I'm coming back Hit the ball before they're gonna forget No matter who I am And see how low I can go This beat could win me a grammy This beat could win me a grammy! [repeat] In the hole all alone I want a sympathy vote I'll take a promenade I'll take the scenic route And I can't put a band aid over the? in me No matter who I am, I fucking am, just can't Because I'm over remembering her And her romeo I wish I didn't know This beat could win me a grammy Voices commemorate Like wind in dried grass What will I do with all this broken glass Seven years of good luck This beat could win me a grammy

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