

Willing to Die (feat. Suffa & Logic)

Gin Wigmore

At the thought of losing you
I chewed my nail right down to the cuticle (cuticle)
And it's a pain so beautiful
I hurled my lunch right down in the cubicle
And how do I put this
We leave a trail of mistakes in a wake like footprints
Good kids, mad world
But got a feelin' we're making it through, well then I'm waiting for you
Girl You can take my man, you can take my heart
I'll be ready and waiting for you here
In the streets I live, for the home I have
I am ready and willing to die (you)
You can take my man, can take my heart
I'll be ready and waiting for you here
In the streets I live, in the home I have
I am ready and willing to die Living In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida, the leader driven
By more than money and women, I'm giving what I wasn't
They love it, nothing above it, I'm ready to covet and rub it in
At the end of the world, looking for love again
Young visionary, the vision very on the contrary
I'm buried alive just trying to feel the vibe
While they're trying to fill the void, young up-and-comer that was unemployed
Now my name is something that they just cannot avoid You can take my man, you can take my heart
I'll be ready and waiting for you here
In the streets I live, for the home I have
I am ready and willing to die (you)
You can take my man, can take my heart
I'll be ready and waiting for you here
In the streets I live, in the home I have
I am ready and willing to die You can take my man, you can take my heart
I'll be ready and waiting for you here
In the streets I live, for the home I have
I am ready and willing to die (you)
You can take my man, can take my heart
I'll be ready and waiting for you here
In the streets I live, in the home I have
I am ready and willing to die

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