

Four Elements

[Tove Styrke](#)

I can't wait for another day
I can't fake, I can't pretend
I can't stand and watch you say
These things you don't understand I can't wait till I get the chance
Looking down, staring in your face
Motherfuckers rip off my name
And pretend on your bullshit fame I'll bring the shit
I'll throw down
I'll make you bleed
I'll bring the shit
I'll throw down
I'll make you bleed I can't wait, here comes the hate
Whatcha gonna do without your fame?
You don't bite the hands that feed ya
You're going down, no money can save ya I'll bring the shit
I'll throw down
I'll make you bleed
I'll bring the shit
I'll throw down
I'll make you bleed Heart, fist, soul, mind
Heart, fist, soul, mind
Heart, fist, soul, mind
Heart, fist, soul, mind Heart, fist, soul, mind
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