## **Blood of My Blood (feat. Scriptonite)**

## **Tricky**

I know I let you down, I never wanna, want to let you down

Know I let you down, I never wanna

The childrens I left and sketches I found

I drive through it now, I figure it out

You make me so sick, that's beautifully said

As long as I live, you'll always be here

Your heart's on my sleeve, I promise to breatheBlood of my blood, flesh of flesh

You only want over them cash

Only want what I can't feel

I'm still proud, proud

Blood of my blood, flesh of flesh

You only want over them cash

Only want what I can't feel

I'm still proud, proudAnd I can't run away, I'd always be here

Even when I'm gone, you and me, we're strong

In my everyday you know every way

Take care of yourself 'cause it's good for your health

You move in the stars, how lucky we are

You move in the stars, how lucky we are

And be glad that you're clean, how it feels in the pain

Because, do you breathe? 'Cause it fills you with painBlood of my blood, flesh of flesh

You only want over them cash

Only want what I can't feel

I'm still proud, proud

Blood of my blood, flesh of flesh

You only want over them cash

Only want what I can't feel

I'm still proud, proud

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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