Your Poison

Low

I've spent a lot of time, good people
Trying to make it rhyme, good people
It gave my mind a little place to hide
If you don't like my lines, good people You better open wide, good people
Call the chief, it has become my belief
That your tongue is the weapon
You cut what you reap with your poisonYour poison
Your poison
Your poison

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/