

Bugg

User

U got no reason
U just sit around
U got no cat luck
U just spin around Jumping curves in your oversized Cadillac
Jumping dealers that dont have the cash to dash
Run all u children the evil has crashed the gates
Now youre not civilized
Preying on the innocent U got no feelings
U just spit em out
U got no cat love
U might as well just Bugg Bugg 3X U like to grunt
When you know u are hurting her
The pendulums swings in the darkest of evil winds
The fallen angel has fallen to escape
In a bloodbath the intellect shall pay Bugg 3X Dropped kick in the head
And brain starts spinning
Down through your spine
And your brain starts falling behind
Fool around Glowing
Like the November Sun
She was flowing
Like the forever sun
Flowing
Reaching towards he dark light
Always denying
Floating right on by Bugg New York, Los Angeles, Chicago Ive got to get me some
Give me some of that Bugg

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

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