Radio Chorus

Nonpoint

This is what I am, who I be
What I do and what I see
Is a person who sold their soul
Well that's not me
Only thing I'm selling is what you seeThis is going to be the type of conversation that
Person to person will personally effect you
Make impressions impossible to forget about
Get past, or get us closer to a break through
Mask any emotions, through motions of regretting you
Because of all the words I never got to spit outThe product of a man's man
With his hand's rock hard
And scared from the life that he loved
Don't give a shit about another man's plan
Or what you think
'Cause in blink of an eye I'll be goneFuck a radio chorus
I wanna see blood for once without the judgements
Fuck a radio chorus
I wanna say what I want without you judging meSo you wanna be the type of mother fucker that
Person to person is personally an asshole
And leaves impressions impossible to forget about
With the tragedy and gravity of a black hole
And sucking out every opinion that I have of you
And with every second I say every word I ever wanted to spit-outThe product of a man's man
With his hand's rock hard
And scared from the life that he loved
Don't give a shit about another man's plan
Or what you think
'Cause in blink of an eye I'll be goneFuck a radio chorus
I wanna see blood for once without the judgements
Fuck a radio chorus
I wanna say what I want without you judging meThis is what I am, who I be
What I do and what I see
Is a person who sold their soul
Well that's not me
Only thing I'm selling is what you seeFuck a radio chorus
I wanna see blood for once without the judgements
Fuck a radio chorus
I wanna say what I want without you judging me

Songwriters
BRADLEY CHESTER KOCHMIT, ADAM EUGENE WOLOSZYN, ROBERT LUIS RIVERA, ELIAS PABLO SORIANO, RASHEED WALTER THOMASPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT,

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/