Friday the 13th

Figure

They say everything's fine, down where the red light shine Once the junkies have all gone to bed And once the sun rises, you run out of surprises And the drugs they sold have cleared from your head Tight ass nubbin, push come to shovin Throw so money on the table cover last night's lovin Got the soul of a whore, got the heart of a lonely man If I ain't fuckin things up, I do the very best that I can Just like a lamb to the slaughter, a horse to the water I only wanna drink if I know I shouldn't oughta I'm a scared little boy, and I'm really one hell of a man And I'm a junkie for the lovin touch of a stranger's hand They say everything's love up in the heavens above But here on Earth you must atone for your sins Ain't no room for budgin once the law starts judgin He's just countin up losses and wins That's how you play the game, but still all the same They say it's only cheatin if you get caught So you runnin wild sinnin, you're smilin and yo' grinnin With all that trick knowledge you bought You got the mind of a leper, and the soul of a tortured king And it's all breakin down and that's the truly unfortunate thing While you're fightin for survival, I'm feelin sacrificial Got a brand new rifle girl it's government issue Got a heart full of stone, got an eye that's about to take aim And every fuckin person up on Twitter is gonna speak my name 'Cause they all gone stupid, they all got lazy They worship all the money and they idolize the crazy Everybody wants to go to heaven but everyone's afraid to die And what if God is real but religion's all just one big lie? The bar set lower, temperature's higher Somebody got to spark it, and set one big fire

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by SCHRODY, ERIK/HOLBERT, DARIUS ANTHONY Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.