Juicy

Emily Wells

Hey alright
That killer's overpaid
I never liked avenging angels
How good are they?
That killer's got it made
Who's got the stones?
Who's gonna be the goat?
Who's gonna find the love in danger
Then let it go?
I know you can't crawl
I know you'll rise above it all

You'll find a way to get out from under
'cause you're a cannibal
You found that wall
And hit it like a wrecking ball
I feel the pain, I feel like a hunter
And you're the animal
Ram on, be gone, stay low
Be good, be great
Love
Gimme all your love
I'm juicy like a cold wind
Ain't that enough?

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