

Sing Sing Ain't My Style

First Signs Of Frost

Is this really a fight that you wanna pick
coz in the end you will lose
falling apart at the seams
but i'll still stitch your flithy mouth shut whore
spare me all the lies
now what do you take me for?
say it to my face
look me in the eye but can you? I don't want a piece of you
I just want the whole thing
yeah I don't want a piece of you
I just want the whole damn thing So go on baby won't you give it your best shot
steady now remember your aiming to please
even though you fire untruths at point blank range
tell me baby am I all you ever wanted?
I am done here
out with the old
and in with the new

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