

Black City

Troublemakers

Sitting burden on the office chair
Empty mind, empty bank account
If this is your piece
Your piece is a mess to me Hundreds killed on the Internet
Life delete, all is set
If this is your truth
Your truth is a mess to me If common sense means no control
You've got it all.
If common sense means no control
You've got it all, you've got it If common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no control Sitting choking on the office chair
Empty mind, empty bank account
If this is your piece
Your prophet is piece to me Thousands killed on the Internet
Life delete, all is set
If this is your truth
Your truth is a mess to me, yeah If common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no control
You've got it all, you've got it If common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no control
You've got it, you've got it Love your money, love your money
Love your money, love your money
Love your money, love your money
Love your money, love your money

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