

Nose Candy

Common Enemy

It started back in high school
At a party was your first time
Everybody else was doing it
You figured you'd only do one line

[Chorus]
Cut it up, Snort it up, Get fucked up... Nose Candy

Now you're fucking hooked
Your life revolves around the blow
Every cent you fucking make
Goes right up your fucking nose

[Chorus]

Now look at yourself
You're one step away from death
A mirror and a razorblade
Is all that you have left

[Chorus]