

# Spit

## Holy Mother

Wrong move  
Dead inside  
Spit in your eye  
Fuck you

You're searching for the answers  
You're looking from the inside  
Always searching for the answers  
Another way to kill time  
You're movin' with the dancer  
And every move a phony lie

Wrong move  
Dead inside  
Spit in your eye  
Fuck, fuck it

It's a do or die

Stealin' from the dog pen  
Feedin' from the white lies  
Try to catch the A-train  
Countdown do or die  
Following the leader  
Spit in your eye

Wrong move  
Dead inside  
Spit in your eye  
Fuck you

It's a do or die

Spit, spit, spit

I've got the urge  
To stick your face in the dirt  
And I've got a lot to say  
Cause I speak with my hands  
So get out of my way

It's a do or die

Spit, spit, spit, spit

So many times  
You dig in the dirt  
You dig too far  
You can't come back  
You haven't the answers  
You walk the straight line  
Always diggin' in the dirt

Wrong move  
Dead inside  
Spit in your eye  
Dig

It's a do or die

Spit, spit, spit, spit

Spit, spit, spit, spit, bitch