

Juicy

I Mother Earth

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
Cuz 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?