

## Hurley / Burley

Man Man

She feels life's a dog  
She feels life's a dog  
She feels life's a dog  
On fire

We don't believe in a Hurley Burley  
Who stays out late and he wakes up early  
Clothes off his neck, bad thoughts in his head  
He take off his shoes and his feet are so bad

We don't believe in a God of mercy  
They only got [?] to give them cancer  
Get the fireworks out, grab a gun in his mouth  
He burns brighter and brighter ('side her)

Give 'em what ya got, the undertow  
Give me what ya got, don't blow your load  
Give 'em what ya got  
Who cares what they say? (Your way)

Give 'em what ya got, the undertow  
Give me what ya got, don't blow your load  
Give 'em what ya got  
Who cares what they say? (Your way)

We don't believe in the mother or father  
But it runs in the bloodline, that's the source of the problem  
He saws off his arms, he lops off his legs  
His brain's in the gutter, but he's still got his head

Improperly programmed [?], to sell his loadware [?]  
Part of the butt is improperly pushed in  
He's all the rage, he's a tectonic plate  
He burns tighter inside her

This ain't no love song  
This ain't no love song  
This ain't no love song  
This ain't no love song

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On fire