

Freedom on like stems from walk away.  
You gotta hold your time,  
You gotta hit it with the right of way.  
Maybe black too far for any like the one seen.  
In a way it's sane,  
Either way it's gotta mean.  
Red sister might be chokin'  
But I ain't about that kind.  
Answer me with the rhythm of a body that was born to lose two t  
imes.

R: Hey big Bodie  
He says deny but your for tin lie.  
Head my shoulder  
Big boat deloves, big boat deny.

They might try to hide  
But they have to have some more dead sense.  
You might be right  
Like a ball in the wind.  
Poison dandy lifeforms crime.  
Mix both down cross,  
Sticky pedal the line.  
The flavor might be missin'  
But he acts to cross that anyway.  
You can bet he can diddle with the promise in the power of anot  
her day.

R:

Two of you sold my wallet.  
One of you stole my tie.  
Didn't you say that you're watching?  
Do or die.  
Venomous strange appears.  
Three of you standing by.  
Didn't you say that you've got it?  
Watch me eye.