Shooting The Moon

You're wide eyed looking for excuse I got a bloodline looking for the root Here you go now, now the choice is choose Oh no man, you got something to lose

Acting funny like you have seen it all You got a crown and I'm gonna knock it off King of the castle, it's gonna fall fast though Oh no man, I got something to prove

I am, I am, I am shooting the moon I am, I am, I am shooting the moon I am, I am, I am shooting the moon I am, I am, I am

I could write a line and you could mimic me You want the same things stealing my identity You like what I say, you like what you see Oh no man, you got something to lose

I can see this is headed for a brawl You can copy cat but you ain't cat at all I'm pulling triggers and I'm gunning for it all Oh no man, I got something to prove

I am, I am, I am shooting the moon I am, I am, I am shooting the moon I am, I am, I am shooting the moon I am, I am, I am

All that you tried to hide All that you buried inside Will get you back, so watch your back It'll get your back, man watch your back

All that you tried to deny All of your velvet tongued lies Will get you back, so watch your back, It's coming soon, shooting the moon

I am, I am, I am just shooting the moon I am, I am, I am you gotta get shooting the moon I am, I am, I am shooting the moon I am, I am, I am

You gotta go man the writing's on the wall Trip into the room like you're headed for a fall I ain't answering cause you didn't call I'm pushing back cause my back's against the wall Too soon it's the rising of the moon You better pull the trigger, better pull it soon You better pull the trigger baby, just shoot You better pull the trigger baby, just shoot!