

Nods To Nothing

None More Black

Make the killing and wipe the blade,
As it exits out my brain.
That's a social middle name.
Save it. So c'mon c'mon!

Save the first and the last.
Can't compete with half a chance.
That's a social middle name. c'mon c'mon.
Whoa, it must be someone.
'Cause I think that everyone thinks ima bastard.
Whoa, think I'll stay home,
With a tough episode.
Why go when I'm safe at home?

What's the closures of the door?
Back to war, I slide the floor.
All the socials I ignore.
Wasted, so c'mon c'mon!

Save the first and the last.
Can't compete with half a chance.
That's a social middle name. c'mon c'mon.
Whoa, it must be someone.
'Cause I think that everyone thinks ima bastard.
Whoa, think I'll stay home,
With a tough episode.
Why go when I'm safe at home?