

Mansruin

Prong

My whole life counting dimes worried about uncertainty
So I roll the dice before I die, maybe get a little for me
I bet it, bet it all- threw everything into a pile
Regret it got nothing at all, no guarantees, no pieces of the pie

Got the eyes on you, black eyes on you ruin it for you if they could

Eyes on you, black eyes on you mansruin for his own good
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High life all the highlights covered on the plays of the day
Baked out, burnt right out of it, breath fried beyond repair
I tasted it, devoured it ballooned right out of sight
A done deal dealt out by fate scored myself a bite of non life

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Fucked out, fucked out of everything
Drained at the end of each day
A red cent, no pennies from heaven
Taken for a chump for life

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