

Lone Rangers

Quarashi

Wake up boy,you try,christmas tree,with me
Wake up boy,you cry,christmas tree,with me

I get up,get knocked down by the sound,right? I move my groove
being
Crossed & get lost by the same night.I'm fed up,gotta catch up
behind,get
it off of my mind,gotta get away,no delay.I used to pet my mou
se in my
Pocket for fun.I used to look for a brace,so I could try my gun
.People call
Me scum,I didn't cut my hair.Now one would think that one would
n't give
A ... now.I was complained that everything was my fault.A bitch
would
Drip,and i was charged with assault.The deepest layer,had me fo
r a
Player,but look at me now, the high society slayer.

Wake up boy,you try,christmas tree,with me
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What's up,all night,I get drunk,pick a fight(pick a fight) (4x)

Well,I step on the scene with my mind on the mission.With my ly
rics so fat,
They never die from malnutrition.Go from brooks,roll the dice,r
oll the court,
Pay the price.Never wanted to hurt,cause i'm extra nice.Wasn't
worth when I
Go for the price,slam your ass down to earth,til you''re scream
in for ice,like
Winston Price.Fuck you up,like a bitch that was hanging from my
dick.
Till I kicked her in the face,and left her in a ditch.

(4x)

Well,I'm like a drug.You make me wanna hit & run.Blow me sky hi
gh,through
The Hi-fi,when i'm done.And it's one,two(what?),having know wha
t to run to.
To go & get by and live a lie i knew(It's true).Forget about wa
ys to get closer
To graves.You're gonna mess(stupid things)within two days.We go
tta roll(roll)
Til we die(die),and try to catch a body when it comes to the ri

de.So,I cried,as

Soon

As I heard,between second & third.I bought a slave,put all of h
is pain in

Vain,cuz

Life was over,he was never coming back,sneak attack,by a lethal
pack,on the

Road track.