

What You Got For Me

Sev

What you got for me, What you got for me,
What you got baby, What you got for me
All my time is wasted, I wish I could replace it
What you got for me

Depressed, stressed, from the neck up
I'm so fed up of people trying to tell me
to keep my head up
I can't get up, I'm so fed up,
I'm sick & tired of this thing
They call the big setup
Well I'll be swinging my dick in the thick of it
as the shit goes down
And as the shit goes down
Yes, well I'll be looking in the mirror, clear as day
The only words out my mouth that I got to say is
You mother fuckers wanna step to me, you'll see

What you got for me, What you got for me,
What you got baby, What you got for me,
All my time is wasted, I wish I could replace it

See the conception of your persons got you
feeming upon your being
Acting up, yeah get it right you live your life
in silent screaming
And keep thinking about what you're
dreaming & believing
Only when I sit back it keeps repeating
But one things for sure, in the end it's all clear
That growing up in the city as a kid with no fear
I might have done some shit back
when I was young & in the day
And for that every single day I still pray
You mother fuckers wanna step to me, you'll see

Please, you could never get with this I mean please

So what you got for me
All my time is wasted, I wish I could replace it
All this time is wasted