

## Mouth Money

The Bronx

what happens now that it's over  
create a new violent type of love  
don't lead me to the bridge  
don't walk me to the water  
i can't control myself from taking  
don't lead me to the bridge  
don't walk me to the water  
i can't control myself  
i'll take it all  
how'd i get so hollow  
you look like you just saw a ghost you knew  
it must've said something so believing  
no one before could build this type of love  
familiar faces can be so deceiving  
don't lead me to the bridge  
don't walk me to the water  
i can't control myself  
i'll take it all how'd i get so hollow?  
take your love consequence can't catch me  
save yourself before i spread all over you