

## Nose Bleed

The Rabble

It's an energy that hits you like a nose bleed  
On yer cocaine rush  
It's a habit in yer lungs that you still feed  
On your nicotine rush

You got yer pack of cigarettes  
And a box of extra dry,  
But ya still don't have a clue,  
So tell me why?

So tell me it don't matter if you could read,  
No money, no time.  
So sit on yer ass and be free  
And stop wasting my time.

[Chorus]

You got no cash for what you need  
And no my friend,  
You can't have mine  
But yeah you got that fix indeed,  
So that's just fine.

You got your nose, nose bleed!

[Chorus]