

Giving The Game Away

Thunder

Walk on plastic, kiss my ass, then tell me that it's raining
Don't misplace your other face, the weather could be changing
(Seen on all the bets until the odd's shorter)
(God you threw it on the baby with the best quater-nap)

Man I'm gag, i'ts such a crack, when no one ever listen
Shout it out above the crowd, and dash 'em with your vissions
(Hoe it out of the way when the shit starts falling)
So, how does it feel with the fingers pointing now?) yeah now

You did everything you had to do
Just tried to lit the one you needed to
You really did well, didn't you?
But you're giving the game away

Threw a lot of stuff at the wall
It didn't sicken you after all
Running out of people you can call
'Cause you're giving the game away

Children freeze celebraties, they love your sense of humor
You can't see that you're about, as welcome as a tumor
(You came a long way, just riding your ego)
(But every one's seeing the things that we know now) yeah now

Work your magic on another fool
I can't believe they believe in you
'Cause in the end you won't see it thru
You're giving the game again

Promise everything beneath the sun
Your only gig is what you're working on
How much longer can you carry on
giving the game away?

(You came a long way, just riding your ego)
(But every one's seeing the things that we know now) yeah now

You did everything you had to do
Just tried to lit the one you needed to
You really did well, didn't you?
But you're giving the game away

Threw a lot of stuff at the wall
It didn't sicken you after all
Running out of people you can call
You're giving the game away

Yes, you're giving the game away
Yeah, you're giving the game away
Giving the game away