

# John Frusciante, Nigger Song

Crawled into my window breath  
Suck a cock and I'll be  
These will be, without staying the money  
One loves me  
Zero begins it  
The one dream, everyone's in it  
Memories become me  
Alone is the thing that lingers  
I've been wait, run with me  
Miss one moment, got a million love (?)  
Have you one odd stray cord near (?)  
One matter without him (?)  
Whether with him to be (?)  
[screaming]  
Nigger song [x5]  
Feel higher, feeling high and we  
Feel higher, feel higher, feeling high and we  
Feeling high and we, feeling high and we  
Feeling high and we