## Leak Bros, Waterworld

Hurry, hurry, hurry, step right up and get your tickets A waterride you won't soon forget Experience of biblical proportions Sorry, kid, you gotta be this high to ride this ride

(Tame One)

It might be seem dark having this drug related themepark Till the fiends start to spark in between my recent remarks With these thoughts, folks that's perfectly dry get kinda soaked From this chemical dose, making you focus like microscopes Out of all the stars, this the biggest dippidy side of mars With the significant difference in liquid invented jars My patronce is spacing, amazingly blazing this fragrent fragrence My cadence got other dust patients lacin their statements Waterworld, boys and girls relating to divices If you're wet your cigarette double as flotation devices Amazing jars of ours got powers that last for hours We devour leak and keep the streets wetter than aftershowers Peep the liquid lace, basketcase, toxic waste After taste, wet up half the ??? then concentrate to conversate Sliding, slipping this narcotic product field trip Take your chance, bring your fam, but want 'em in advance

## (Chorus)

Waterworld One way ticket to drown in - Waterworld Feet don't touch the ground in - Waterworld Keep spiraling down thinking "Waterworld", "Waterworld" Waterworld Leak liters and pounds in - Waterworld Deepsea underground in - Waterworld Keep spiraling down thinking "Waterworld", "Waterworld"

(Cage)

My alarm clock telling me to suck his dick I get up, see this bird in my bed like " I ain't fucked this chick" No recollection of the club, just a plan to go Usually wake up naked and bloody next to dead animals Writing with a plague, liking with a phase, cyphing minute may Would let my fist pound in your chest, might've been a blade And the red guys are to follow when my arm release So calm the beast like Khadafi when the US bombed his niece Hell is almost here, life is fair, game sinners High when I rip the plastic off the leak like airplane dinners Don't wanna be in the ground, cremate me when I expire Since I'm gonna burn in hell I should get used to the fire Follow footprints of the dead that lead to the mourge Gotta be dead or know the coronor to see us perform You can't undo this, she was judas with teats At every album mastering I'm thinking "posthumous release"

(Chorus)

(Tame One)

If a natural situation occures from getting high Then put your head between your legs and kiss your dusted ass goodbye The first, get you a cigarette to wet And it's important that you listen to this angel dusted PCP endorsement Tip the jar, dip the stove then remove the cot This ain't weed, you ain't got no seads to stress like an adoption Flame it up, blow it out, it tends to flare up Be careful, I've done seen some people burn their facial hair up Leak - The need is unstoppable, puff till my brain is inoperable Ain't gonna quit cause I woke up in the hospital The logical side of my brain should feel fear But when I wake up every morning I'm like "Fuck! I'm still here" I hacked a barcode into my arm, so I could see how much I'm worth, this verse is paying my car, no Habitual cynical at the pinnacle Living through a pivital criminal giving you shit to listen to

(Chorus)