Animal Suit Driveby, Bottomfeeder

Animal Suit Driveby
110 Miles
Bottomfeeder
Verse 1:

Hurry at last its time
To break out the knives
And face to face
We will confront one another
I've got a point to make
(I've got a goal to reach, i will not rest)
Untill this is said
I hope we die, and live to tell about it

Chours:

What goods your word
If all you do is break it
We will continue to fight
Wast away the whole night
Your ganna act like you don't care
If it will get you anywhere
Deception always been your best friend

Verse 2:

Arnt your suppost to be the bigger one
My dagger alone,
Facing your big black gun
Ease the hammer back real slow
Press the barrel to my through
And say:
There was a time ment for poking fun
Seems it has truned into obsession
It's been overdone
Look what I've become
Parasinic leach, bottomfeeder

Chours

My life is your life
Your burrowing deeper within
Your skin is too thin
To feel a thing
x2

Chours

Best friend yeah