

Dreadlock Pussy, Hang Loose

Do you think I want this to end?
Or do you believe me mind is pure?
Well sweet devil I have to tell you
Youve been blocked your own back door

I lose, this I admit
All that time that youve spilled
Was it all just a game for you?
Im used up throw me aside
A toy to tickle your pride
Little childish rhymes
Wont stop the truth from seeping through

You got a such a casual style of play
But the mirror shows me your roll
Im better off forfeiting now
Before this spirals out of control
You keep crossing the line
You say youre playing nice, but youre a cheat
You can play me all night
But you cant toss me aside like this

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You cant toss me aside like this

I lose, this I admit
All that time that youve spilled
Was it all just a game?

I lose, this Ill admit to you