

# Ferrick Melissa, Falling On Fists

You are full of time  
Sixty ticks are on my side  
And when I am pissed  
You know I resign  
This fury  
These rock I spit  
I want out now  
I want out of all of this  
Out of all of this  
Falling on fists  
I'm stepping in time  
And I'm taking the garbage  
Out of my mind  
Falling on fists  
Stepping in time  
And I'm coming up from behind  
N' your teeth are weak  
N' your fingers are fat  
You can't get your hands inside me  
Treating me like that  
'Cause my voice is stronger  
Than you bank account  
And I don't need you promises honey  
'Cause you never laid them out  
Never them laid them out  
So take you sweet self  
Out to lunch  
And sleep in every room of your  
Big House  
'Cause without love  
You can only resist  
N' without feeling  
You can't exist  
Falling on fists  
I'm stepping in time  
And I'm taking the garbage  
Out of my mind  
Out of my mind  
Falling on fists  
Stepping in time  
And I'm coming up from behind