

Gadjits, One Stones Throw From A Riot

To all the people who taught me honesty by antonym
and grown up rules so lean cause you been starving them
It's all in how you look and i feel like a million bucks
Perhaps a f**k up i'm a cut above the other f**ks

Tell me more
The older i get
It scares me awake
The more i can take

One stone's throw from a riot

I want to clense my self of microbes
I want to avail myself of titles
I keep waiting for a city to burn and unlearn

I want to testify
Got a lot to say about it baby
I want to tell you why
To make sure you go down for a long long time