

# 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