

# Khoiba, Taste It

I wanna taste it to know i'm like  
I wanna taste it and break down my fear  
There is no need to be soft with me just make me sweat  
I wanna taste it so why do i fear?  
What i fear is that i'll lose my throne  
He will erase it (me) from my tape  
So would you lay me down on my back  
I wanna taste it and you don't believe me  
It's too common to get i do wanna feel bad  
I came back  
I do wanna feel bad  
I wanna taste it to know i'm like  
I wanna taste it and break down my fear  
I wanna taste it so why do i fear?  
You don't wanna lay me down on my back  
I wanna taste it to make it real  
Until i make it real  
My stomach for existing qualms  
Will i forget?  
Any excuses externaly false  
Will i forget all maybes on our scene?