

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?