

# Mellowdrone, Limb To Limb

A million miles a minute  
Fast as any bullet  
Losing green that must have been  
Through the shield in the space  
Forget the check I'll get it  
My last one won't regret it  
Full of green won't mean a thing  
From the process of me tearing  
From limb to limb...

Cheers to all I made it  
Just a scratch I'll make it  
Please be sweet don't say a thing  
Makes it easier when no one knows  
Forget the check I'll get it  
My last one won't regret it  
Full of green won't mean a thing  
From the process of me tearing  
From limb to limb...