No Doctors, Biggest

Creepin up from every angle Step on up or step aside Bite just like a juicy mango Baby take it for a ride Just that old conspiracy

Take control!

Jones knows the combo Yeah I know the cure Girl offers me heavy release to be sure

I think you drink you know Sober til you go Anywhere you want Anywhere you know

Change lines and May the mind now exit the room

Really rapid now Can't stop no way no how My arrow red as gold I take in what I know

Die for my city But it don't get shitty

Hot pants
Open glance
No way to
Recognize the virus
Or the venom
Inside us
When it save em

Just give me one more I donate two more Feel it when I Shut the blue door Every night my Champion inside

Break it down

Hibernate to OM

Sirens on the make
Take aim my third eye
Am the one to control your sound and style
So many try to be me
See me
Coming right through your ear
Reach out and I disappear