

Prong, Mansruin

My whole life counting dimes
Worried about uncertainty
So I roll dice before I die
Maybe get a little for me

I bet it, I bet it all
Threw everything into a pile
Regret it? Got nothing at all
No guarantees, no piece of the pie

Got the eyes on you, black eyes on you
Ruin it for you if I could
Eyes on you, black eyes on you
Mansruin for his own good

Eyes on you, black eyes on you
Mansruin for his own good

High life all the highlights
Covered on the plays of the day
Baked out, burnt right out of it
Breath fried beyond repair

I tasted it, devoured it
Ballooned right out of sight
A done deal dealt out by fate
Scored myself a bite of non-life

Got the eyes on you, black eyes on you
Ruin it for you if I could
Eyes on you, black eyes on you
Mansruin for his own good

Eyes on you, black eyes on you
Ruin it for you if I could
Eyes on you, black eyes on you
Mansruin for his own good

Mansruin for his own good
Mansruin for his own good

Fucked out, fucked out of everything
Drained at the end of each day
A red cent, no pennies from heaven
Taken for a chump for life

Mansruin for his own good
Mansruin for his own good
Mansruin for his own good