Raging Speedhorn, Scrapin' The Resin

Type by Phil Smith Source http://www.ragingspeedhorn.co.uk

You have found the wizard But he tried to hide It can hide from no one Fucking up your mind

CHOURUS

No one takes it away - scrapin' it You can reach for the sight - scrapin' it And your eyes are open - scrapin' it Now mix up the hype

You will be someone
The pipe that burns your throat
The resin we scraped from the hash pipe
Fucked up and so damn high

We like your resin - we did it our way
We like your weed - must be some way
Fucked up on something - they did it our way
Makes my throat bleed
Smoke the mother fucker

[REPEAT CHORUS x3]

You can smoke with me son - we did it our way Now the trouble's begun - must be some way Never alone on my own - they did it our way Starving and so fucking stoned Drop the mother fucker

Want to be like - no one Now you're somone - fuck you Want to be like - nothing Now you're someone - you will never take it Fucking whore

Do not try to beat on me Nothing left for you to see Now I'm sick of your ride All the shit I hold inside

You will not be surprised You will not be surprised You will not be surprised Never again

Do not try to beat on me Nothing left for you to see Now I'm sick of your ride All the shit I hold inside

Here I am I'm all alone Nothing left for me to own Here it is to take from me Take it now it's fucking free

You will not be surprised You will not be surprised You will not be surprised Never again