

Republica, Mutha

It ain't easy when you push me to fall
It ain't fair when you try to
take everything away from me
Burn the mutha down
Raise you to the grouse
It ain't easy when you push me to fall
It ain't fair when you try and have me over
I'm not happy when you try to
take everything away from me
Bring the mutha down
Burn into the ground
It ain't fair when you try and have me over
I don't care if you're sitting pretty
I don't like a friend who turns his back on me

Read between the lines, read between the lines
I don't care if you're sitting pretty
Burn the mutha down, burn the mutha down
Burn the mutha down, raise you to the grouse
Burn the mutha down, burn the mutha down
Burn the mutha down, raise you to the grouse
Burn the mutha down..., burn the mutha down...
Burn the mutha down, raise you to the grouse
It ain't easy when you push me to fall
Burn the mutha down, raise you to the grouse
It ain't easy when you push me to fall
Burn the mutha down, burn the mutha down
Raise you to the grouse, raise you to the grouse