Rookie Of The Year, If You Ever

(feat. Matt Pryor)

If you ever go please make sure you take the bullets to my gun.

their not the kind of drinking buddy that i should have around

and i'd go some place quiet where there wouldn't be a mess for you to clean up, when im done.

so if you ever go please make sure you take the bullets to my gun

if i don't ever write (ever write) you'll know the reason why (reason why) i haven't tried to track you down.

it's cause you forgot to take the bullets to my gun

if you ever leave please make sure you pack the ropes into your bags.

lets burn down all our trees so there won't be any limbs that haven't turned to ash.

cause the noose would give me time to kick and swing and think of things i haven't done or wished i had.

so if you ever leave please make sure you pack the ropes into your bags.

if i don't ever write (ever write) you'll know the reason why (reason why) i haven't tried to track you down. (to track you downnnn)

it's cause forgot to take the bullets to my gun. (OOO) to my gun (OOO) to my gun (OOO) to my... gun (OOO)