

Snuff, I Know What You Want

Six fours make ninety eight
You're not gonna get it
I was told but I left it too late
You're not gonna get it
I changed all the numbers I left behind
You're not gonna get it
It was easy to change my stride - so what?

I know what you want but you're not gonna get it...

Sevens into fifty two
You're not gonna get it
I'll take fifty, you take two
You're not gonna get it
Don't look with those pleading eyes
You're not gonna get it
I might tell you - I might just lie - so what?