

The Bronx, Mouth Money

what happens now that it's over
create a new violent type of love
don't lead me to the bridge
don't walk me to the water
i can't control myself from taking
don't lead me to the bridge
don't walk me to the water
i can't control myself
i'll take it all
how'd i get so hollow
you look like you just saw a ghost you knew
it must've said something so believing
no one before could build this type of love
familiar faces can be so deceiving
don't lead me to the bridge
don't walk me to the water
i can't control myself
i'll take it all how'd i get so hollow?
take your love consequence can't catch me
save yourself before i spread all over you