

311

"Trouble"

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311

Trouble lyrics

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Let me tell y'a little story

About a kid from the middle

Had my mind set on glory

Whatever I had to give

I had no anchor to keep me from forever drifting

Caught up in danger somehow I have survived

I was always looking for trouble, trouble it always followed me

I would always have to do a double, a double cuz one just ain't enough

Of all the liquor and enough of pharmaceuticals

All at once I up and pulled the bamboo out my cuticles

The bullshit like trouble was coming from me honestly

I had a mind full of weapons

In the battle of me versus myself

And everything that I kept in

Got? the courage to tell

The sweetness repose comes in the strangest of places

Forever supposed clarity would find me

I was always looking for trouble, trouble it always followed me

I would always have to do a double, a double cuz one just ain't enough

Of all the liquor and enough of pharmaceuticals

All at once I up and pulled the bamboo out my cuticles

The bullshit trouble was coming from me honestly

Point of contention, pain will both motivate and leads you to change oh-oh

It's been said before, I'll say it again

You only will get one spin oh-oh

I was always looking for trouble, trouble it always followed me

I would always have to do a double, a double cuz one just ain't enough

Of all the liquor and enough of pharmaceuticals

All at once I up and pulled the bamboo out my cuticles
The bullshit trouble was coming from me honestly oh-
oh-oh

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