

Busdriver "Imaginary Places"

Visit "[Imaginary Places](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Im just here to hold your hand when you die
and to show you around imaginary places
puttin many lumps on my bloody stump
edible habits so I bit the perfect circle
die in your sleep with the sky at your feet
ill shoot you when your happy on the day that you will
find peace
how did you do it, i dont know, im ok
every person i know is a secret sorta agent
cuz im accused of lewd conducts
(all prove hard to rate the prompts?) (**my guess**)
any kind of rumor for em, may they rest to put me in a
loony bin
a farty farm that cooks

Im just here to hold your hand when you die
there is not a sicker person that can do it better
no need to skip it in my eco system
but in the audience of me being evil christian
H-M know how I hate him so
but he charged me for a halo
but im on a scavenger hunt for a map with a chunk
of a sky mirror Ill go crazy with a mud pie
I play dead songs on the sill screen
Iron my shirt it is a chill dream
It is on to lead away to the stair well till we gut him in it
straight up from the center finally fair-well

Im just here to hold your hand when you die
and to give your assault rifle a bannana clip
flow in the dark when i stroll in the park
giving everybody informative pamphletes
no sign of life for as far as i can see
everybodys just charred meat up in the car seat
eat shit and die to the secret spy
cuz i have this funny feeling that im being watched
24-hour survailance
money or power or ailments
whyd they send the medical the he shimmered me the
hammer

it was way too much you coulda went and had 200

Im just here to hold your hand when you die
Psycho better cause trouble runnin for your soft spot
late market closed, and the irk on her nose
turned into a deadly gas flowin through the air ducts
shes had no love for the thought that she was
she doesnt love me cuz I dont have the right hair cut
Im miss-understood, I just face it, Im no good
but I will not appologize for anything that I say
My name is Mr Busdriver
this is the producer Paris
we did not embarass to admit that we were purchasing
a bit
of our own imaginary place

kids.. if you want to piss off your parents
show interest in the arts

kids.. if you really want to piss off your parents
buy real estate in an imaginary place.. oh yes

ok ok, alright, yea..
now
move!

- lots of scratching -

gotta do my shout outs now.. (peace to)

Im just here to hold your hand when you die
Paris and Daddy care, theyll also be there too

Im just here to hold your hand when you die
Unless you get the (senamums) to her weÂ´ll help you

Im just here to hold your hand when you die
Feel the fellowship announced everyone will help you

Im just here to hold your hand when you die
Shoulda been an empire hip hop clan too

Im just here to hold your hand to die
Im just here to hold your hand when you
Just here to hold your hand..
when you die..

Visit [Busdriver](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.