

Division Of Laura Lee "Black City"

Visit "[Black City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sitting burden on the office chair
Empty mind, empty bank account
If this is your piece
Your piece is a mess to me

Hundreds killed on the Internet
Life delete, all is set
If this is your truth
Your truth is a mess to me

If common sense means no control
You've got it all.
If common sense means no control
You've got it all, you've got it

If common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no control

Sitting choking on the office chair
Empty mind, empty bank account
If this is your piece
Your prophet is piece to me

Thousands killed on the Internet
Life delete, all is set
If this is your truth
Your truth is a mess to me, yeah

If common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no control
You've got it all, you've got it

If common sense means no control
You've got it all
If common sense means no control
You've got it, you've got it

Love your money, love your money
Love your money, love your money
Love your money, love your money

Love your money, love your money

Visit [Division Of Laura Lee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.