

New Politics

"Count The Days"

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Count the days

Here's a church, here's a steeple
Here's a muthafucka that I gotta blow away
Here's my chance 2 cure the ills of the people
But not until I make this muthafucka pay
And oh, baby I count the days

(Yeah yes)
I count the days

Here's the interview, here's the time
If I keep your secrets, will U keep mine?
If we hurry, we can catch the train
If it was left up 2 U, I would die in pain
(That's why) I count the days

(Oh yeah)
Whoa, I'm counting (Oh)
Hear me (Hear me)
(Days) (Days) Days
Counting the days

Great day in the morning
My choir sing a pretty song
Every day I'm with your ass is another day wasted
I swear is a day 2 long

Counting
Like Frankie Beverly without Maze
I'm counting
Muthafucka, I count the days

Can I count on? (Hey)
Count on? (Counting)
Count on? (Hey yeah)
I count the days (Days)

Count the days {repeat til fade}

