

V-Mob "Highway"

Visit "[Highway](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Grip my throttle like a whiskey bottle
And I'm fallin thin better watch my soul get swallowed
How can everybody win my battle when my head keeps
shakin
Like a snake that raddles
Fight the demons
My soul is screamin
I Know the right way
But don't know the meanin
Don't question
My will power
Keep slippin
Like a coward
Open up I'm in the situation
Charge me guilty to the accusation
It's the only way I can relieve my pain
Reality will make you go insane
My mind is sayin
To ignore the pressure
But I'd give my whole life for an ounce of pleasure
Don't question
My will power
Keep slippin
Like a coward
Cocaine, cocaine, cocaine, I; trippin my mind, trippin
my mind
Cocaine, cocaine, cocaine, I; trippin my mind, trippin
my mind
Cocaine, cocaine, cocaine, I; trippin my mind, trippin
my mind
Cocaine, cocaine, cocaine, I; trippin my mind, trippin
my mind
Why; why; can't; can't; you; you understand; stand
Why I can't be a man
My way
Highway
I wanna fly way
If I'm gonna die I'm gonna die my way

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

