

Fayuca "Shoot It Up"

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My friend she's got issues she's just wasting away
sick of silent cries and tears pouring down her face
she prays for another route but there is nowhere to go
when the needle is welt in deep
and you're digging your hole

She tries she tries
lord we know she tries
but nobody ever listens to a hood rat's cries

Tries, tries
oh we know she tries
but no body ever listens to a hood rat's cries
You know you've got issues when you cry yourself to
sleep
shoot it up in the morning just to get back on your feet

you're suffering
fussing and fighting
always struggling and sobbing

SHOOT IT UP
SHOOT IT UP TONIGHT
THIS MIGHT BE YOUR LAST TIME
THIS COULD BE YOUR LAST TIME...

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