

Killing The Senses "Just Like Another"

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Stop chewing on all your problems baby
You to me are just another kiss
Stop crying and trying to solve them baby
Hate me now well chew on this

Coz I've been thinking
Are we forever sinking?
You make me feel dead inside
And that's no surprise
Ready with the trigger fire those rounds
Watch your back I'm about to blow this scene down

Cause I'm one bad mother got the devil as my lover
Got my heart on my sleeve and a gun up the other
Take your last chance and don't blow your cover
You've done it before well then your just like another

Now before my story ends
There's no other way to make amends
I wish I knew but if I did I'd smile
Instead I've got to crawl a mile
So kick me break me fill my head
With the burdens burn them All I've said
Ready with the trigger, fire those rounds,
Watch your back, I'm about to blow this scene down

Cause I'm one bad mother got the devil as my lover
Got my heart on my sleeve and a gun up the other
Take your last chance and don't blow your cover
You've done it before well then your just like another

Just like another
Just like another No
Just like another
Just like another Hoe

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