Ksysenka "Get It All"

Visit "Get It All" on MotoLyrics.com

High buildings Low reputation Strong victims Weak population No forgiveness Only depression

If you want Start a war If you go Get it all

Be a champion Burst this world Please, don't slow Let first drop fall

Show your flow Run so far Find the gold Light a star Feel the blow

I'm not a paper chaser Or billionaire from Texas But I see same picture daily Sad Benjamin Franklin face

He tells me K, nothing you can get for free today You are greedy for sixpence Believe my dear I don't have to pay

Like naà ve you watch but can't handle What may you give instead? Y'all angry Sorry I got no product to sell

Anyway I get cash from ya wallet It's easy like ABC I'm stealing ya profit And don't need to rob it

Without strength I use my brain Here muscles won't help Catch me if you can I know most of passwords

Try to arrest me for this craft Now who's self-employed Ready to break a neck Running across the corner

And I get richer exploding local bank You only dream of being impostor But I'm already a hidden shark in this game Bad girl in love with her blaster

I'll leave dynamite on ya way And your manner comes to the end Now I'm a winner of this fairytale Let me accept my platinum medal

Don't present me cat in hat I can make any theft legal Doing my own entertainment You can call me bad

But I keep getting my respect And already found inside track We gonna cross your path Just to reach our success

And I don't understand What's here the mess? When I'm sure of advance We don't have friends

Without fail Most of them just haters Who're waiting For new presents

Don't afraid We got new weapons Come closer stupid rats

Hook

Let it go What we waiting for? Something wrong? Why you stop the war?

Pressure is so strong Look like broken law You hold forth too long

Just go off
That 's all
Put the gun low
You don't want

Falling down on the floor It's your fault Paralyzed by wall You can't move or walk

Rebel in the morning Now forgotten hero And nobody see your burning Caz u pay 'em zero

Looking in the mirror Turned into a chicken-liver And reflection tells u 'Killer! ' Be convicted prisoner

Stay living in sneezer Proof that you're innocent Make your sentence clear When your judge is critical

You can speak with fever Think this action mystical Smitten with new fear Pull the trigger visual

Time will never wait Now you're in grave Still have terrible headache That can make you slave

Tell I'm ok And invade right stand Go to find yourself Don't seek argument

It's your way Leave improper place

Hook x4 times

Visit Ksysenka page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.