MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Death Grips "Guillotine"

Visit "Guillotine" on MotoLyrics.com

It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes Guillotine - yah

Sit in the dark and ponder how I'm fit to make the bottom fall through the floor And they all fall down - yah

It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes... Guillotine - yah

Out of the shadows barrage of witch tongue Cobra spit over apocalyptic cult killer cauldron smoke Stomp music seriously - yah

It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes... Guillotine - yah

Can't stop the groove lics jaws clear off them locks relentless raw movement Fit to knock you from here to that g-spot body rock connected

To everything you want, ever did want We got it why not come get it, stick your head in that hole And watch me drop this cold guillotine death sentence - yah

It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes... Guillotine - yah

Hidden art, between and beneath, every fragmented, figure of speech, Tongue in reverse, whenever the beat, causes my jaws to call Out out out out - yah

The screens flashing red, can't see shit but heads Spinning exorcist like planets Out of orbit off the edge Off mine axis whipping through doors to far more than all that's ever been said - yah

Tie the chord kick the chair and your dead - yah

Yah ... guillotine - yah ... guillotine - yah

Head of a trick in a bucket Body of a trick in a bag And thrown in the fire like fuck it Gotta burn it before it goes bad One too many times been disgusted By the stench of rot is such a drag - yah

Get broke by the street like blood stained glass - yah Choke on these nuts til the very last - yah

It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes... Guillotine - yah

Serial number, killing machine The illest of means, To an end built on the filthy sound you're experiencing - yah

It goes, it goes, it goes, it goes... Guillotine - yah

Tinted windows, bulletproof The slip knot fixin rope to noose To the grave stone grinder of cold steel

The passion that blinds me so I feel - YAH

Can't let go, no it flows through our veins Blows through our tunnels and rattles our chains And they all fall down - yah

Visit <u>Death Grips</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.