

Beauty Pill "Won't You Be Mine"

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The leash the leash the leash

The leash is loose enough to feel like autonomy
(The milk watered down in a tenement kitchenette)
The leash is loose enough to feel like autonomy, but
you ain't seen nothing yet

Yeah, money is here if you want it
And they love it when you flaunt it
Yes you will find as you're forfeiting all your power, the
applause gets louder

So what I really wanna know is, are you my nigger?
If you could hear this, would you care that you made
me theirs?

Brother? Brother?
Don't know about that!

My whole family knows how to act!
We don't shake hands that are dripping with blood

Check out the "Song of The South" bluebirds face down
in the plantation mud
So don't smile so wide for that lens
Crosshairs are not your friends
Click click

The cristal you spilled
The cristal you drank
Dragging your knuckles to the bank

So what I really want to know is are you my nigger?
If you could hear this would you care that you made me
theirs?

Brother?

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