

Prong "Mansruin"

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My whole life counting dimes worried about uncertainty
So I roll the dice before I die, maybe get a little for me
I bet it, bet it all- threw everything into a pile
Regret it got nothing at all, no guarantees, no pieces of
the pie

Got the eyes on you, black eyes on you ruin it for you if
they could
Eyes on you, black eyes on you mansruin for his own
good
Eyes on you, black eyes on you mansruin for his own
good

High life all the highlights covered on the plays of the
day
Baked out, burnt right out of it, breath fried beyond
repair
I tasted it, devoured it ballooned right out of sight
A done deal dealt out by fate scored myself a bite of
non life

Got the eyes on you, black eyes on you ruin it for you if
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Eyes on you, black eyes on you mansruin for his own
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Eyes on you, black eyes on you ruin it for you if they
could
Eyes on you, black eyes on you mansruin for his own
good

Mansruin for his own good
Mansruin for his own good

Fucked out, fucked out of everything
Drained at the end of each day
A red cent, no pennies from heaven
Taken for a chump for life

Mansruin for his own good
Mansruin for his own good
Mansruin for his own good

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