Quarashi
"Lone Rangers"

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Quarashi
Lone Rangers(remix)

Wake up boy,you try,christmas tree,with me
Wake up boy,you cry,christmas tree,with me

I get up,get knocked down by the sound,right? I move
my groove being
Crossed & get lost by the same night.I'm fed up,gotta
catch up behind,get
it off of my mind,gotta get away,no delay.I used to pet
my mouse in my
Pocket for fun.I used to look for a brace,so I could try
my gun.People call
Me scum,I didn't cut my hair.Now one would think that
one wouldn't give
A ... now.I was complained that everything was my
fault.A bitch would
Drip,and i was charged with assault.The deepest
layer,had me for a
Player,but look at me now, the high society slayer.

Wake up boy,you try,christmas tree,with me
Wake up boy,you cry,christmas tree,with me
What's up,all night,I get drunk,pick a fight(pick a fight)
x4

Well,I step on the scene with my mind on the
mission.With my lyrics so fat,
They never die from malnutrition.Go from brooks,roll
the dice,roll the court,
Pay the price.Never wanted to hurt,cause i'm extra
nice.Wasn't worth when I
Go for the price,slam your ass down to earth,til you''re
screamin for ice,like
Winston Price.Fuck you up,like a bitch that was hanging
from my dick.
Till I kicked her in the face,and left her in a ditch.

x4

Well,I'm like a drug.You make me wanna hit & run.Blow

me sky high,through

The Hi-fi,when i'm done.And it's one,two(what?),having

know what to run to.

To go & get by and live a lie i knew(It's true).Forget

about ways to get closer

To graves.You're gonna mess(stupid things)within two

days.We gotta roll(roll)

Til we die(die),and try to catch a body when it comes to

the ride.So,I cried,as

Soon

As I heard,between second & third.I bought a slave,put

all of his pain in

Vain,cuz

Life was over,he was never coming back,sneak

attack,by a lethal pack,on the

Road track.

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