MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Moroney

"Nightmares"

Visit "Nightmares" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

MotoLyrics

I got the invite from Slaine to kill it Dentist drill your brain till blood stain the ceiling You know the feeling, the omen healing I leap staircases while you holding railings M-O-R-O-N-E-Y is the realest To grip the mic phone and spit a tight flow Y'all are wet firecrackers man you might blow Not likely, these local cats they all bite me Anything is possible man, they caught Whitey Yeah your chick look alright but she's not a wifey She let the team run a choo-choo When she was on that red rag homie? And I ain't saying she's a creep, these are Blue's Clues Take it how you take it, make your own hypothesis An alcoholic with a message where the bottle is I twist it by the head, drop a beat I'll body it A bunch of bitter Twitter fans, now go ahead and follow it

[Chorus:]

This is for them alcoholics to go get drunk This is for them potheads, roll another blunt This is for them cokeheads, blow another bump This is for them cunts acting up once a month

This is for them alcoholics to go get drunk This is for them potheads, roll another blunt This is for them cokeheads, blow another bump This is for them cunts acting up once a month

[Verse 2:]

I'm unfazed by the bullshit, too cool for school Cause you dudes act like broads with tutus for tools Talk word on the street like yous knew the news But I got AKs to shoot through your crews I murder the beats, I'm disturbing the peace So real and authenticious, I'm Boston vicious I don't need a wife, I got four rides, two bitches Three wishes and one gun tucked up in this ruthless business Nose candy and baby nines in the leather glovey I hate bitches, only love em cause they never love me Call me Freddy cause I'm burnt and my sweater's ugly My fetish must be snuffing hookers, fucking pregnant druggies

I got a drinking problem and a thinking problem I seen some rich kids in a Lincoln and I'm thinking, "Rob em."

I guess I gotta fall back with sheisty schemes I built a life from nightmares and unlikely dreams

[Chorus:]

This is for them alcoholics to go get drunk This is for them potheads, roll another blunt This is for them cokeheads, blow another bump This is for them cunts acting up once a month

This is for them alcoholics to go get drunk This is for them potheads, roll another blunt This is for them cokeheads, blow another bump This is for them cunts acting up once a month

[Verse 3:]

Cause you just say the things that you don't mean You're caught inside a world that you can't dream I wish that you could feel what I feel now I'm lost inside this nightmare right here

[Chorus:]

This is for them alcoholics to go get drunk This is for them potheads, roll another blunt This is for them cokeheads, blow another bump This is for them cunts acting up once a month

This is for them alcoholics to go get drunk This is for them potheads, roll another blunt This is for them cokeheads, blow another bump This is for them cunts acting up once a month

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

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