

Sergeant Smythe

"Profits & Poison"

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So what you gonna do now?
Yeah, you thought you had it all
But then came the beat down
You copped a serve on the chin, a frown
Now it's time to celebrate
The fact that we didn't drown
I think you should take the bait
And move on, you should lose the crown
But what's the point?
You'll wind up in the deep end
With nowhere to go
Looking for your best friends
But you missed the boat

You missed the boat

Inject poison, after profits
So what, it's time you bailed
You're the one to blame
It's over. Break through the veil
You wanna try pull the trigger
But you aint got what it takes
To make it in this cuty
You can't make a sale

Take a long, slow drag from your
Marijuana Cigarette
But don't think
Just sit and stare
You got a vacant mind
You banked your life on something
That you can't control
And now the dice is loaded
And you're on parole

You're on parole

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