

Shary-An "Six Feet Under"

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Bring up the black suits
Bring up the band and play the music out loud
They might have liked you
While everybody is crying
I'll be dancing around

And he was walking along like those shit don't stinks
Cause flashing that smile it's a devil his trick
Bring up the black suits
And bring up the band and play the music out loud

Imma hit the last nail in you coffin
Cause your love is like a like a corps to me
Imma dig a deep hole with my shovel
Throwing all our memories
I'll make sure your name is read in a stone
Now that the love is gone
Gone, gone
It's burried six feet under ground

Shovel shovel
I do the dirt throw
When you know it's trouble
You gotta let it go (2x)

Maybe the crime in my mind that you had some
business on the side
Maybe the crime is that you never really picked the
time
To hide your lying, you can't even deny it
Other reason why I'm six feet under and I'm flying

Bring up the black suits
Bring up the band and play the music out loud

Imma hit the last nail in you coffin
Cause your love is like a like a corps to me
Imma dig a deep hole with my shovel
Throwing all our memories
I'll make sure your name is read in a stone
Now that the love is gone

Gone, gone
It's burried six feet under ground

Imma bringing flowers
I'm in it cause the see
Shots at the bar down like a submarine
Maybe start a fight
Or just keep it clean
Either way I'll celebrate

Imma bringing flowers
I'm in it cause the see
Shots at the bar down like a submarine
Maybe start a fight
Or just keep it clean
Either way I'll celebrate

Shovel shovel
I do the dirt throw
When you know it's trouble
You gotta let it go
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I'll make sure your name is read in a stone
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Gone, gone
It's burried six feet under ground

I'll make sure your name is read in a stone
Now that the love is gone, gone, gone
It's burrieg six feet under ground

Shovel shovel
I do the dirt throw
When you know it's trouble
You gotta let it go
Shovel shovel
I do the dirt throw
When you know it's trouble
You gotta let it go

