

Poison

Black Milk

What you want to do, baby
Now Im wrapped in a world of trouble
All you want me to love!
And the story goes, never had a story soul
Just woke up by the dream with my brain bent
Life glass mixed with nightmares
And I aint trying to make it all, make sense!
Im on my aces; do you know what A shit?
We aint grown up living the life, nigga
It was poison in the place where we came from
We aint grow up in a Paradise, nigga!
I lay in bed while staring at the ceiling
While the scenes from the dreams is slowly disappearing
Got me thinking, wish I could rewind time
Youre stripping!
Rewind time, do a lot of things different
Like move out the game when they done it all the same
When Ive been outside the club a nigga for a chain
Probably should have remained in that church a lil longer
But I didnt, Im upset, I think thats around the corner!
Uh, but make no mistakes, yo!
Made many mistakes, though
Cant even fake, so, something I had to pay for
Got a lot of hateful, so I had to pay slow.
What does it all mean?
To lose your soul and try to live the American dream?
Fuck the life here
I rather go to sleep and live inside my nightmare!
What you want to do, baby
Now Im wrapped in a world of trouble
All you want me to love!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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