

# Komodo, Rush Of Blood (feat. Michael Shynes)

Throwing hundreds in the Holy Water  
Just a back seat driver flying undercover  
Nice suit and a family name  
Says he'll make me star if I just play the game

I hear your secrets, I know your plans  
Ain't no way out without your blood on my hands  
I thought the demons how to scream your name  
They always save the best for the business man

I'm not doing this to try to make a name  
I just like the way it feels honey  
The way it looks on me  
Still got the fire when you tried to be a flood  
Cause I like the way it feels honey  
That little rush rush rush of blood

That rush of blood, I'll use it for good  
Rush, rush , rush of blood  
That rush of blood, I'll use it for good

But that man doesn't know that we are bulletproof  
Keep one foot on the sky and a foot on the roof  
Different faces but they're always the same  
Say they'll make you a star, if you'll just sign your name  
I hear your secrets, I know your plans  
Ain't no way out without your blood on my hands  
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I'll use it for good  
Rush of blood

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