

Sub Urban, Cirque

Hear her talkin about that mainstream
Got it reL Easy like she got the call back
Droppin; underneath that eave breeze
Wanna watch her knees weak
When thet pass my name back
You know you sound c* as f*
Butgo and try
Good f* luck
So if you ask to come and see me
Show some f* dignity
Don't tell me how to live life

And i make it go
BAck at it again
Don't need to be in love to have a little romance
Sign ot on the spot to watch the crowd dance
And even if they're petrified
I hear their hearts prance
And i can be free from raw tyranny
Man, f* my emotions
They're ghostin;
And maonin' all day
On repeat

We can fall in love
We can go insane
We can play it rough
Or we can we can play if safe
Don't matter what;s above
Our destinies are made
Why give us f* lemons
If i can just buy lemonade?

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