

Bubbles Buried in This Jungle

Death Grips

Fuck weak, no respect, no chance
Wick wick cease and desist when I chant
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Wick wick cease and desist when I chant
Oh, bitch try to creep like ivy
Oh, now ivy don't like me
Candle gone out, ignite my horns aglow
Let a vet rap a bullet through your buttonhole
You're making me uncomfortable
Slumber terror my cavalry
Sandman point you down to me
Hesh made make the rest stiff atrophy
Fuck weak, no respect, no chance
Wick wick cease and desist when I chant
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Wick wick cease and desist when I chant
Act accordingly, I got a quota
High noon smoke rings, no high rollers
Brought your forecast and a shovel
Bubbles buried in this jungle
Bubbles buried in this jungle
Bubbles buried in this jungle
Polar jungle frozen punters
All my sculptures look so flustered
Code swallow dick, go get your boss
Security turn green 'cause I never floss
Fuck everything or I up the cost
Lack pedigree, my index push pause
Notch can't talk, I'm smearing mute
Don't have shit locked, I hear the proof
Petty formula never amuses me
Fuck if I ever let a bitch get used to me
Fuck weak, no respect, no chance
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Fuck

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>