

Teething

Deftones

First you smile at Lord, I found you first
Liquefied inside you, but it hurts if I even see you
Make you smile, I look over and cry, I get by But that's too bad you get stuck with all alone
Look at yourself you ain't no genius
You want to find, you won't find me
I'm coming home, but I First you raining for, it can't be seen
Liquefied him more and more, fuck you bitch
To go and I go and I and
I don't know 'cause I'm sick and this ain't fun at all But that's too bad, you get stuck with whores
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius
You want to fly, you won't find me
I'm coming home, I
But that's too bad, you get stuck with whores
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius
You want to find, you won't find me
I'm coming home, hurt You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the
cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me something Your this close to fashion the, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
Your this close to fashion and the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
Your this close to fashion and the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know
Your this close to fashion, the cash flow
How the fuck you gonna tell me something, tell me something Say your prayers But that's too
bad you get stuck with all alone
Look at yourself you ain't no genius
You want to find, you won't find me
I'm coming home, but I But that's too bad, you get stuck with whores
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius
You want to find, you won't find me
I'm coming home, hurt [Incomprehensible]

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