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 I thought the demons how to scream your name They always save the best for the business man

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