Tricky, Bad Dreams

Starts off in the hips Move to my lips For all those who want to analyze me Start it off in the hips Move to my lips For all those who want to analyze me For all those who want to analyze me My mother committed suicide when I was four or five I love Mike-O was killed by a psycho But I'm not sad or sorry cause we be tomorrow Will it be on hot sand or on hot land Maybe a concrete corner - December Red zones in my head phones The Devil's tools - inside us fools Love shall leave me alone Will it be on hot sand or on hot land Maybe a concrete corner - December Red zones in my head phones The Devil's tools - inside us fools Love shall leave me alone