

# Paranoia (Heartsteel) – League of Legends

Two sides to a story  
But they never tell my side  
Never been the kinda guy  
To stay inside the guidelines  
I know I'm the bad guy, I don't gotta ask why  
If you try step to me, it'll be the last time  
I got dirt on my name, six feet in the ground  
I got people in my past try bringin' me down  
Say I'm losin' my mind,  
I don't wanna be found  
Grew up in the shadow  
But I know they watchin' me now  
Paranoia, on the go,  
I'm moving silent  
Pull up on ya,  
I got trouble right behind me  
Bite the bullet,  
Suit and tie, the silver linin'  
I'm gonna show you how to crash a party  
Every time you pop off,  
They hopin' that you fall hard  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar  
Everybody hatin' ever since you got more  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar  
Ooh, they love it when you lost, boy  
Now the low life at the top floor  
Everybody hatin' ever since you got more  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar  
They talk about me, I forget to listen  
At least I get the recognition  
Heavyweight,  
I pull up on you with the repetition  
You in the pit, it's not no exhibition  
Oh, they big mad, I'm the big boss  
Talk a big game, take a big loss  
Growin' up, I was the problem

That they didn't solve  
I'm the piece  
That wouldn't fit inside the jigsaw  
I got a lotta punch lines and a quick jab  
I'm runnin' straight through,  
I don't gotta zig-zag  
I got a heavy heart, it's hard to lift that  
From the cradle to the grave,  
Never changed, make 'em dig that  
Paranoia, on the go,  
I'm moving silent  
Pull up on ya,  
I got trouble right behind me  
Bite the bullet,  
Suit and tie, the silver linin'  
I'm gonna show you how to crash a party  
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Everybody hatin' ever since you got more  
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Ooh, they love it when you lost, boy  
Now the low life at the top floor  
Everybody hatin' ever since you got more  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar  
They wanna kiss me long  
Good night with a rose  
Hoping that the Eiffel falls, of course  
You don't understand the life we chose  
I need my silence, my privacy so I can heal  
And even rockstars  
Got feelings that they feel  
In reality, this just repeats like a drill  
Always, oh-oh, oh-oh  
Every time you pop off,  
They hopin' that you fall hard  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar  
Everybody hatin' ever since you got more  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar  
Ooh, they love it when you lost, boy

Now the low life at the top floor  
Everybody hatin' ever since you got more  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar  
Pop off, they hopin' that you fall hard  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar  
Everybody hatin' ever since you got more  
They prayin' for the death of a rockstar



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych