One Way (feat. Mic Righteous & Maiday)

Naughty Boy

What if the very thing that threatens you, is the very thing that beckons you
Roll up your sleeves, pull down you're hood
Why do all the bad things feel so good?Because theres only one way, one way to fix it
One way, one way to make it better
One way to get out of this place if you want itIf you want it you can fix it, there's many who have dared,

I tried, I've been inside for twenty two years, You could lose everything, they could bury you here Very few leave in a merry mood here But you never knew I've been in every room here, I know a few secrets that very few share, but listen They don't even notice me, a bit of courtesy to clean the dirt you leave its a one way street can you work with me? its a five-star suite, something lurks beneath don't scratch the surface, don't turn a cheek don't speak of anything you have heard or seen the lonely ignore you, the more you speak and don't forget to wash your hands before you leave there's something fishy in Cabana, maybe its the pirahnas this place will turn you crazy, think they're saving me for afters a master. Yeah don't forget to wash your hands before you leave round here We've gotta clean this toilet

Can't sleep or breathe, the heat is boiling and in between good and evil, don't eat the poison follow your heart, if you can't beat them, join them walk into reception, seek employment

There's one way to change if two of us can make it

Why is it the bad things that always feel the greatest?

Bottle of grey goose, you're wearing the same suit but you don't look as good as you did when you came through

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