Talk Sick

[Orgy](#)

You've got some nerve to throw it in my face
Tsunami coming from miles
They want your money, honey
Redlight District to get yourself a taste
Don't they seem so loving?Trick or treat and we fade away
Kicked to the curb on judgment day
A pinch of salt in your hater-ade
Just a little bit of torture
Hoping that you'll blast away
Move a little closer
Listen to the clock tick
Tell me if you want it
Yeah, I can make you talk sick
Move a little closer
Listen to the clock tick
It's all about control
Yeah, I can make you talk sickCome fake the fire, desire
Get you higher than high
Suck you dryer than dry
Just see the sequel
To race you to the steeple
And laugh
But on the bright side
We should bang one last time
On the dream but we scared away
Feed the creeps as you blow L.A.
All the money get all these lames
Got a bullet and a bee sting
Does anybody feel okay?! (/)Move a little closer
Listen to the clock tick
Tell me if you want it
Yeah, I can make you talk sick
Move a little closer
Listen to the clock tick
It's all about control
Yeah, I can make you talk sick/toxicI can make you talk sick/toxic x2Trick or treat and we fade
away (fade away)
Kicked to the curb on judgment day
A pinch of salt in your hater-ade
Just a little bit of torture
Hoping that you'll blast away...But on the bright side
We should bang one last timeMove a little closer

Listen to the clock tick
Tell me if you want it
Yeah, I can make you talk sick
Move a little closer
Listen to the clock tick
It's all about control
Yeah, I can make you talk sick/toxicMove a little closer (Move a little closer)
Tell me if you want it, yeah
(I can make you talk sick)
Move a little closer
(Listen to the clock tick)
It's all about control
Yeah, I can make you talk sick/toxicI can make you toxic
Listen to the clock tick x2
I can make you talk sick
Listen to the clock tick
I can make you toxic
Listen to the clock tick
I can make you talk sickListen to the clock tick...