

Buffalo People

You don't wanna wait till I come by
Cause it might get a little late, but I'll try

And u don't wanna dream what I dreamed last night
I had two horns on my head and my head was shaking off a fly

U don't wanna pull A fight
With Buffalo People

You won't see white foam steaming out of my nose
I snuff it back in, let it tickle up to my eyes
It rains down my spine, down into my toes
Take your hands down now, safe your fury for a better lie

U don't wanna pull A fight
With Buffalo People