

Drowning

Anilyst

Let's start from the gate
Luke I'm your father you are a mistake (oops)
I banged his momma for days
Inside her no condom was placed
Smooth game that'll carve through a stake
You are a lame, a carbon, a fake
Heart full of hate
Thoughts be as dark as a cave
But karma will come back and haunt you for days
Garbage a waste
Ya'll finna shake like a carton of eggs
What I'm charging these days for bars
Let's say an arm and a leg
Somethin' that you can't afford
Stuntin' I should gain an award
But pray to the Lord
Cause I'm swinging a sword
When I'm angry or bored
Weed is all we smoke
We be ridin' low
Two seater not a four
Many girls so I'm going eenie minie moe
Peter piper go
Now treat her like a ho
Move them hips till your ass straight hurts
Like bitch make the damn thang twerk
She's like "Lyst what's your campaign worth?"
Enough where all I do is champagne surf

Bout' mines I'll outshine your boss
But sometimes my mind still feels lost
Can you save me?
From drowning in my own thoughts
Can you save me?
From drowning in my own thoughts
From drowning in my own thoughts

All my enemies
Envy the boss I said I'd be
Cause I got my own identity
And I got a soul with a whole lot of energy
That has mentally left me in jeopardy
Nobody seems to feel empathy
Forget it just let it be
Don't be pretending you're friends with me
Now that you see me creating an embassy
That grows on a daily tremendously
Celebrate bring out the Jager with Hennessy
Every time I'm wasted I'm thinking of melodies
Mind is rapid, hyper active, and psychopathic
Fact is, I don't even like you bastards
Plotting and planning all types of tactics
I proved what my mind's about
Got an IQ that will psych you out
I don't like you, do you like the ground?
Cause I got dudes that'll strike you down
I'm so worthy to get your ho thirsty

Fuck her, then I'll cut the bitch off cold turkey
And I'm like suck a dick braud don't irk me
Damn how the kid's gone dirty

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How the fuck can we face off?
We ain't cut from the same cloth
Look chump I remained boss
With nuts like baseballs
Tough, while you stayed soft
Better than I've ever been thank God
In my tank top revving up a chainsaw
You pathetic fuck, I'm severing your legs off
Turn this whole damn thing to a leg loss
Oh no, I didn't
Robotic, with the way the multi's written
Your shit's just so boring I admit it
Don't fuck with coke but I know how to get it

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