**Bakar** 

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Oh, why am I like this?
Oh, I don't like this, no
But I can't fight it
Oh, why am I like this?
Oh, why am I like this?
I cannot fight this
But I don't like it
Oh, why am I like this?
I don't know, I don't know
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up, oh I
I keep fuckin' it up, I do
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up, I do, I do
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up, I do
It's all fucked now, oh God
Big up Bakar, my brudda
Woo
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Let me tell you somethin' 'bout this boy
He was born in a different dimension
Went right then it went wrong
Took a different, different direction
Went wrong, blow his brains out
Make him famous, and take a page out
A widow, widow, and she's been waitin'
So impatient, she wants to go, go, go now, woo
He fucks with Satan, he ain't waitin'
He's such a paigon, he's such a paigon
Oh it, oh it's a vibe, is it?
Oh it's a crime, is it?
Oh it's a vibe, is it?
Oh it's a crime, is it?
Oh it's a vibe, is it?
Might take my time with it
I might pay myself a visit, let's go
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I said, let me tell you somethin' 'bout this boy
He was born in a different dimension
Went right then they went wrong
Took a whole different, different direction
But went wrong, blow his brains out
He might get famous, he take a page out
A widow, widow, his widow's waitin'
She got impatient, she fucks with Satan, oh no
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It's, it's really, when you, when you, we, I need to see more deepness Mmhmm, I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up
I keep fuckin' it up for us
I keep pushin' my luck
I keep pushin' my luck, I do, I do