

HAHAH

Bladee

Hahahaha, ha

(Why do you say that all the time? I'm like, "'Cause- 'Cause it is crazy")

Baby can't you see I'm messed up? These dirty boys really next up  
In this life I'm a extra  
King nothing I'm not special  
Street sweep with the pradas on my feet  
Free free free free from disease  
Three threes holy father son and me  
Pretty please baby don't bother me  
Had to learn the art of keeping my head up  
If I never ate the night, I'd be fed up  
I be bleeding really bad for the fashion  
I'm too deep in the skies  
I'm too deep in disguise, got a mask on my mask and its messing with  
my life  
We look down 'cus we're stood up on a height  
We just barely got away but it was tight  
(Crawling through the tunnels in my mind)  
Man I'm stuck up in this state  
And I'm trying not to let them seal my faith  
And we're one plus from the eight  
Anyone else would be burnt out at this rate  
But I'm doing great