

## It Suxx

Bladee

Fake it to make it, nothing sacred, it's basic  
Roll up six grams and face it, and I'm sending out ravens  
You look funny, stop playing, you're a dummy, just pay me  
We got E's if you're raving, and we get 'em for nothing  
Got a ghost in my basement, he come out when it's raining  
Fuck your team, you're all leeching  
Want a feature? You're reaching  
100 thousand we speaking, nails in coffins for treason  
He got played, he's a sucker, you should look out for each other

I'm gonna make you fall in love  
Spikes on my shoes, stepped in blood  
I told my dudes don't give up, but we all know that we're all fucked  
I'm on glue shit, don't get stuck, but I got drugs like I'm the plug  
You're not in my crew, I switched up  
What can I do, yeah it sucks  
650 for my coat, yeah don't touch  
They don't say shit, they watch us  
Cut you off, prick, you're stuck up  
Pay me for a pic, yeah what's up

Drain Gang boys in the gutter, get a life motherfucker  
I bounce back like I'm flubber, to break bread with my brother  
I'm with Cady, my cutter, keep a knife in the duster  
We got downers for lover, it can help if you suffer

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