

# Obedient

Bladee

Can't you see it, bad dog, but for you I'm obedient  
Trash Star, cross my heart, that's the reason  
Look up at the stars, they're retreating  
Don't get lost, don't live what I'm preaching  
Drain Jesus, ice me immediately  
Can't even come home when it's freezing  
925, burn me my medallion  
Smell like spray paint, yeah, what I'm off of  
Link at the gas stop Won't stop, I can't stop  
Can't even see clear, where I'm at though  
This not a mansion, it's a castle  
You a fuckboy, heard it from Ecco  
Drain show no face, came through the back door  
I can't even bring no girls in my section  
Feel like OD9, I'm a dragon  
I can't even talk to myself cause I'm wrong now  
White gate calling me, won't be long now  
I can't even put those words in my songs now  
Big strong compounds, life force get crossed out  
Siren calling, ambulance sound  
Drain Gang, track you down like a blood hound  
I can't even trust myself when the night comes  
4 doors, red or blue, pick the right one  
It's some writing on the wall, it said "die scum"  
No heart, but I do wish I had one  
And my baby wanna know what I'm scared of  
Don't worry, it's been taken care of  
Blade I'm coming for the trash like a trashman  
Hell Gang, put that back in the trash can  
I can't even trust myself when the night comes  
Step on my head twice like a cockroach

Every time I close my eyes I stop existing  
Every now and again I can't tell the difference  
Woke up falling, I'm still falling off of buildings  
Want a new addiction, wanna fall victim  
Something, you might crush my heart but I'ma risk it  
And I'm still sinking, need a curse lifted  
Blacklisted at all the clubs but I can fix this  
Think I need stitches, pray to three sixes

I wanna see heads roll, execute past life  
Hundred white birds, 99 fall out the sky  
Fast life, race against time, it will outrun you  
Rains return to the earth, sunlight to the underworld  
Maybe in another life we could be lovers  
Eversince we met these thoughts keep getting worse  
Iron will, ironed shirt, now I want a Fendi purse  
I don't talk with empty words, what is any of it worth

Every time I close my eyes I go to prison  
Every now and again I can feel the distance  
Woke up running, I'm still running through the system  
Want a new sickness, want to fall victim  
Somewhere, someone broke your heart but I'ma fix it  
And I'm still wishing for that first kiss  
Get blacklisted at all the clubs in seven sisters

Industry children, play with three sixes

Every time I close my eyes I stop existing