

## PM2

Bladée

[?] cold (Cold Visions)  
(Fuck the world) [?] my world

She told me, "Die slow" (She told me, "Die slow")

Soulless so less than lost  
Something you said so long ago stayed with me, it's tricky  
Sometimes these death thoughts takes my thoughts away from living  
And I forget where I was and must go back to the start

Louis V, that shit cost plenty  
I'm the one they love, they hate me  
Dirty boys but our lives expensive  
Fuck giving these lames percentage  
GTB in the Range and Bentleys (Nothing)  
Love being deranged and empty  
My name is my name, they need me  
Nothing was the same, you feel me?  
Love being in the rain, raindrops on my chain (That's .925)  
Glory to the drain, I don't feel the need to explain (Drain Gang)  
Love comes and goes, that's all that I know  
We cold, I know (Cold), we following strict codes (Cold Visions)

Soulless so less than lost, oh, oh  
Something you said so long ago stayed with me, it's tricky  
Sometimes these death thoughts takes my thoughts away from living  
And I forget where I was and must go back to the start

Enter in my mind