

WODRAINER

Bladee

(I'm Working on Dying)
Can't seem to get right
Can't, can't seem (Mine)

Must be nice
Dirty ass Eastpak backpack, blood money in a trash bag
I bought a thousand Smurfs on Ebay, I was on shrooms needless to say
I'm the rain king, can't stop the rain
I'm having traumatic flashbacks
I'm in the airport, fast track
Trying everything, I'm a lab rat
Say you love me, elaborate on that
Say I'm nothing, I'm even beyond that
Speaking the truth and then I become that
C'est la vie, go tell your mom that
Know I fell off but this is the comeback
Drain Gang follow the code, we honor that
Walk in the store, I want all of that
Icedancer, I'm living in Disney Land
So much designer, got sick of that
So much designer, we been in that
Put it in the trash, we binning that
Let's leave it at that
Stepping out in Converse and Vans
I'm counting more stars than fingers
Three stars, feeling lingers
G-Shock, G-Shock my wrist is
SBE, we cold like Christmas

Catch up with, us can't catch me
Sleep is the one time I'm happy
But even sometimes there's nightmares
I feel like there's someone else there
I'm waiting for disaster or something else bad to happen
I'm in this beauty pageant and everybody's laughing (Haha)
Rollie plain jane wrapped around my wrist
Ever since that I got rich everyone wants to know me
Montana, I feel like Tony (Montana)
Tony when he was in the club
He was sitting all fucked up
Just before the shootout
Just before the shootout

Let's talk the ones I am that
Order hundred bottles, send that back
Into madness descend back
I came back from a heart attack
We're equal, let's pretend that
I paint better than Rembrandt
I drain better than- (Drain)
They starstruck off this newsflash
Depression clinging to my back
Sharp ass claws all on its hands
I'm infected from its scratch
I feel sick and I feel sad
Self-hate frustration on my ass
They won't let up on me, man

Not even a moment
I need some atonement

Thought it was over, I'm back
Thought I would quit, I can't
What else am I supposed to do when I don't even want to be close to you?
Don't want to be next to you
Sun is shining, I can't stop rhyming
Working On Dying 2
Thought I was lying, it's true
I'm stuck in this glue
I'm the one that's sick but bless you
You get X'd out, you're excused
You know
Three stars
G shock my wrist is, SBE, we cold like Christmas (Christmas)
Catch up with us, can't catch me
Sleep is the one time I'm happy