

Wrist Cry

Bladee

Wrist cry
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Wrist cry, wrist cry
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Flying in the sky
Going to a lonely star tonight, tonight
I'm falling through the clouds
Can't deny I got you on my mind, on my mind
Blood is on my mind
Blade is on my wrist, it makes it cry, make it cry
I feel like I could die
I feel like I don't care if I survive, I survive

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I'm faceless in this kind of situation
I know what you playing, trying to drive me crazy
Trying to be something that you can't be
I am in a mansion, something that you can't reach
Fuck 'em, I'ma put 'em on the black list
Pull up in a Lotus, think I have a death wish
I'm forever young, might let the coke drip
I don't give a fuck, I get my throat slit

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