

DROP DEAD

Chris Miles

Yeah, ay
(Bugz is buggin' out, ey)
Yeah, ay, yeah

Look, I'm too busy focusin' on livin' all this life
I got Percocets, Xanny bars
That's the shit I like, ay
How the fuck you tryna live if you ain't almost die?
I got Dior, YSL
I ain't know the price
I'm like—

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh
They want me to drop dead
But I dropped out
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh
Baby, I'm a hot head, I can't calm down

I'm a drop out, drop dead
Percocet with Sudafeds
Xanny bar with Adderal
Damn, I think I'm losin' it
Breakin' hearts, and poppin' meds
Demons talk, I'm listenin'
I just broke up with my bitch
Told her she ain't listenin'
Yeah, and it's that fake shit
It's that I'm up in the hills
Like I don't make it
Don't wanna say it
I'm feelin' jaded
I'm off a perc'
I pop the perc'
I don't need savin'
Yeah, I don't need—

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Ayy, yeah
(They want me to drop dead)
(But I dropped out)
(Baby, I'm a hot head, I can't calm down)