

# 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-oooh  
They want me to drop dead  
But I dropped out  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh  
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)