

DRAINO

City Morgue

Woke up drenched in a sweat so cold that it froze my home
Wanna go to Hell, 'cause at least it's warm on the brimstone floor
No love no more, I'm gettin' frail
And my face is not the same as before
I cannot see who I was before
I died and was reborn as a dog
I cannot look myself in the mirror
I cause quakes, let's just touch everything that breaks (Okay)
Middle of the night, not even gonna show my face
Cops on the block and they buildin' a case (What's up?)
Hope that they shot, put holes in ya cake
I don't want nobody savin' the day
The black-eyed gang got somethin' to say (Okay)
It's okay, just back up and pray (What?)

Can't catch tears when they're all down the drain
Can't cry now, but can self-medicate
Can't catch tears when they're all down the drain
Can't cry now, but can self-medicate (Mula!)

And my shawty got a body on it (Sleezy!)
Tommy got a body on it (Sleezy!)
I just body my opponents (Boom-boom)
I'm John Gotti, you's a rodent (Fuck outta here)
I got shotgun, run like Ricky (Rrah)
Hit 'em with a hot one, drum hold fifty (Boom-boom)
Cop killin' shells like my Tombo's pinky (Boom-boom)
Bitch curl up like a jumbo shrimp (Slide)
Feds wanna watch everything that I do (No-no)
Seen in Fox 5-10 o'clock news (Bitch)
Momma's stressed, kids stressed, and pops too (Boom-boom)
My wrist, carats, your gang buy jewel (Mula!)
Shawty suck my soul 'til my dick turn blue (Splat)
Shawty fuck me crazy like a sick cartoon (Splat)
In a Mercedes, I go vroom-vroom (Skrtrt)
Niggas talkin' brazy, say "Get boom-boom" (Boom-boom)

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I might have it all, but half of the time I just feel insignificant
Incapable, intoxicated, I'm over the pressure, yeah, feel underprivileged
Like my kingdom is buried in sand, house of many as I am the man
As I look at the cards in my hand, the fortune teller of the terror says zer
o
I'm sick of artists that chuck up the deuce
When they get the juice, when you head from the Wiltern
I'm sick of hoes that won't get us the deals within
Talkin' the shit once you give 'em the puss... uh-um
Clear your throat 'cause you know you a swallower
Up to me? I would kill a whole lot of ya

So it's part two to Hell or High Water, huh?
Say you gangsta, but with Law & Order, huh?

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