

SUICIDE

Death Plus

Now it's such a good night for the end of us
Envious of God, I eat some shrooms so I can level up
Depression's just my head tellin' me I need to step it up
Never learn my lessons 'cause my life's just an event for us
Never what they want, I don't stop for the kids that do it right

Apocalypse in my vision and purple haze up in my sight
[?] come crashin' down through the fuckin' night
And all I see is smoke comin' out the flash in the light
Cracks in the wall, never lost, always stayin' low
Abandoning my soul for a coffin to call my home
Trippin' in ways and flippin' my gaze to the shit that I ain't even know

I'm a pimp, in my dreams when I fall asleep
All that I see is a ghost mackin' on these hoes
Two-faced, these bitches too late
Maybe back in '95

Everybody grows like trees when they [?] those that die
Shading in the lines of my mind as I'm going blind
Never seen [?] creepin' from the darkness in my eyes

Suicide
Fuckin' suicide

Drop dead, I drop
It ain't ever gonna stop me, though
Every time I come alive all I can see is drama, though
Everybody wanna die unless they got some alcohol
I gotta sell them drugs and make that money from the fuckin' sh ows

Weed up in my pocket 'cause it's all I ever wanna do
And make this fuckin' music
Boy, you fake as shit, it's fuckin' true
Ain't nobody like me, you step to me, I say "Who is you?"
Fuck havin' a family, all I got with me is my fuckin' crew
Bitch