

## 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' shows  
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