

# Thou Love Not

Death Plus

It's Ouija board and death  
Who are these guys

Man its the dead motherfucker  
Never cared about another  
No love for nobody since my motherfuckin mother  
Been a dead motherfucker since birth young fucker  
All these bitches hate me cause I never wanna fuck em

I just ducc em  
Ouija Macc don't love em uh yeah bitches buggin'  
Lonely woadie hit the function  
Lace my [?] ay Polaroid develop ay  
Gas on gas on uh yeah gas on pump 6 fill up hold up  
Why do they try to bite me?  
Why do they need to be like me?

Yeah they don't know about it  
Saying that they know about it  
Let em fucking talk they ain't real yeah I really got it  
I don't listen to them I just hear that fuckin money calling  
There's a fuckin way yeah I know but you'll never find it  
Yeah I cash out  
I got the stacks now  
Low key fucked up think I'm bout to pass out  
Get it then I leave yeah we going fast now  
Riding in the beamer wanna fuckin crash now

On the floor of the shower dwelling on my past now  
Nod out then I wake up in a full bath now  
Was disgusting so called friends who saw me as a cash cow  
Raccs out, lacc out Blacc card on me woadie whippin' raccs out