

## VERSES

Death Plus

Cells of blood and cells of oxygen enlighten me to rise again  
They rush into my head but all the drugs startin' to block the  
shit

Feelin' like another bad habit  
Siftin' through my baggage  
Tryna find the past I never had, it's so  
Sad how the future holds potential, broken  
Glass on the floor, coast to coast  
I been makin' contact with my team  
With them features, e-mail verses just to reach us  
They will never, never meet us  
They just know me as the [?]  
Put that verse up in my inbox, weed up in the Ziplock  
Livin' in the sticks like my fuckin' name was Kid Rock  
(Name was Kid Rock)  
(They look at me like I'm Kid Rock)