I miss the magic, mister mister magic...
I miss the magic, mister mister magic...

Let's shoot the elephant in the room

Spit a load of phlegm on your tomb

Skanking and midi strings, it makes me wanna shoot to kill

Is it really that soon?

I thought we had a couple more moons

Before going at it again, it makes me wanna shoot to kill

Fuck life
Every time I hear your songs I wanna pluck eyes
Bleeding from my ears and dead inside
Fuck life
It ain't my birthday but it's my birthday tonight
Lighters in your pockets quit smoking the pipe

He's pulling up again it makes me wanna slice his face
Spike his plate with poodle bacon and piss on his spliff
Sorry if your dog is hanging by his collar now
I guess that's just what... life is all about
Kill time with anything played out shenanigans
Pretty solid look swinging from a hook
Cut down your ganja plant burn down your camper van

Fuck life
Every time I hear your songs I wanna pluck eyes
Bleeding from my ears and dead inside
Fuck life
It ain't my birthday but it's my birthday tonight
Lighters in your pockets quit smoking the pipe

Alive, how you keep on staying? Alive, how you keep on staying?

Man fuck life, where the hell we at?
Shit got me yelling "thug life!" with a belly tat
Middle finger raised on sight can't tell me jack
Sitting on the roof getting blazed tipping Henny back
Shit ain't relaxing where the honey's at
Shit is getting taxing where the money at
Living day to day all rain where the sun be at?

Was living day to day in LA where the sun be at
Fuck I'm really lost here
Caught in the cross hairs
Paris got a cost plus a frost to belong here
Tried to walk the walk but I guess I bought the wrong pair
Staring at my shoes fuck you man I don't care
Talking bout fashion I ain't got no love for that
Fuck being hip if it ain't got a gun attached
Man I'm making music you ain't making none of that
You ain't gonna do shit you ain't saying nothing back