

Bye Bye

Fame On Fire

Alright, Mello made it right
Bye-bye, bye-bye
Oh my, get out my life
She said, "Why?"

I hit her with a bye-bye, bye-bye
You're out your mind
I'm out of pills
And you're out of lies
It stays dark outside
Even when it's daytime
Like, bye-bye, bye-bye
Bye-bye, bye-bye

Um, see you later
Girl, I got a question for you
Yeah, I need a favor
Turn yourself back to a demon, I'm a demon slayer
Hell-proof to the core, take me to your lair

Hella persuasive
Hella curved animation, like The Matrix
Percocet, body achin', stomach achin'
Feel like it's a fuckin' earthquake where my brain is (huh, oh)

Hell's Kitchen blazing
Cookin' coke up for slave masters, bloody apron
I remember havin' a dream catcher, when I was like ten
Set that bitch on fire, all my dreams been comin' true since

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