

Suicide Note

GAWNE

Fuck the world!
I'm out this bitch...
Twenty years of the of bull-shit
Twenty years in this...
Heh, well, yo
You could tell God I quit...
Throw in the towel, I'm, spent
Every last dollar's spent
I don't got a God damn cent...
Rock Bottom
Yeah
I'm still poppin' them Kolonopin
Cause...
Everything that I've worked toward, was peanuts
In the grand scheme of...
My life, and it hurts more
When I grew up worshipping in Jesus...
Whoo!
I'm livin' a nightmare
Yeah...
But I like scary
Suicidal thoughts
Guess tonight
I'll be peace-in' outta here...

(Dark Voices)

It's a cold world, ain't it?...
And there ain't no savior...
When you scream messiah
But at night you dancin' with Satan...
And the plan was simple, I'd sell my soul and be famous...
See the plan was simple until we made our first payment...
Now, face it
We are just human by nature...

So why are we ruinin' nature?
It's human nature
Money done changed us
Gave us
Evil and hatred...

But, we're not inherently racist
I blame the country that raised us
Mason
Media's keeping us brainless
Feeding us cheap entertainment...

Cause they know that knowledge is dangerous...

And knowledge is probably
The brunt of my anger
Aim this
Gun at my brains
With one in the chamber...

Ahhhhh

So fuck the world!

I've had it...

Any last words?

Yeah...

Donald Trump's a faggot!

Goodbye cruel world

I know

I was no saint

Father before I go

Forgive all my anger

The dirt on my soul

My final payment

The suicide note

Goodbye cruel world

I look to the sky

Without a tear in my eye

I don't know where I'll be goin'

(Revolver Spinning)

Not a reason to cry

I'll be at peace when I die

This is my suicide note

You done gave it all you had kid...

But we told you from the start

That nobody'd give a fuck about your raps

Cause you suck, bombastic...

Fuck you Luke Gawne

You wasted the future we could have had

It's tragic...

God...

And you must hate me, I know

Like what the fuck you doing, chasin' rap?

I don't know...

But it's time...

I can't wait no more...

I been on my grind...

Laid it all on the line...

I'm going for broke!...

Rap was my callin'

Everything that I've wanted

But to be honest

All I wanted

Was to make a better life for my mama

So father

Please

Before the light

If I could make it through the night

Without my life being squandered

A little bit longer

I promise

I'll take my shot and accept

The consequences that follow

I've pondered the impossible odds

And God

If I fail on this conquest

Falter and fall to the bottom

A starving artist

Impoverished

Just know
That I'm sorry
For what I've failed to accomplish
But if I conquer, persevere, and show the world what I got just
Then maybe we can re-write the storybook of Luke Gawn
The kid who hit rock bottom
Died
And came back to life
Inspired and decided to fight
To get another try, it's that time
I'm hyped
My final ride, it's like
What if this the last song I write?
There's so much left to say
Quick
Leme get a mic
I'd like to address my family, friends, and fans
Who was on my side
I'll love you guys
Until the day the sun don't rise
And for the one's who lied
And prayed for my demise
Then say goodbye...
Goobye cruel
World
When it's over
And the...
Legends are told
Will I then
Bask in eternal status
Or ash the inferno
Don't ask me a word
I'm too passionate
But passed being heard
I done smashed ever hurdle
I passed
While still lapping in circles
It ain't no accident
I crashed into the girder of rap
Just to assure I murder each track
Got back up
Wiped the dirt off my back
And...

This isn't suicide
It's simply do or die
A goodbye to the future
I once knew but threw aside...

Goodbye cruel world
I know
I was no saint
Father before I go
Forgive all my anger
The dirt on my soul
My final payment
The suicide note
Goodbye cruel world
I look to the sky
Without a tear in my eye
I don't know where I'll be goin'
(Revolver Spinning)
Not a reason to cry

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