

AI

Ghostemane

(When you die, ain't nobody gonna remember you)  
(When you die, ain't nobody gonna remember you)

Yeah

(When you die, ain't nobody gonna remember you)  
(When you die, ain't nobody gonna remember you)  
When you die, ain't nobody gonna remember you

If you don't know me by now, I don't want you to  
None of your favorite rappers ever tell the truth

Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie

Out of my mind

It's about damn time y'all startin to die

Lay low

I'm the ghost at your window

Went away

Now I'm way away

There he go

Fuck an icon

Eyes on AI

Oh, I fucked around and put a pipe bomb in your radio

AI, AI, AI, AI

I don't wanna be the one to bear the bad news, but a man who's claiming he's  
"the man" ain't a man at all

Overcompensating for the lack of ability to really be an icon, not even a by  
gone

Modern day unsustainable, painfully mundane, forgettable

Gets old in a minute

Get sold to a label then never see them again

I spend all my time listening to guys who committed suicide

It's about time

It's about time

And I only ever really cry

To wash away the blood

To wash away the blood

I only ever cry

To wash away the blood

To wash away

Don't give a damn about a critic, they don't really get it

They don't make a difference  
They don't buy the tickets  
Only really give a damn about the kids  
Live and die for the kids  
Live and die for the kids, I

AI, AI, AI, AI  
AI, AI, AI, AI

I only ever really  
I only ever really  
To wash away all the blood