

# Bloodshot

Ghostemane

Back up in the motherfucking cut  
Young GHOSTE OT  
With them all gold teeth  
Talk a lot of shit but you're sucking my dick  
Lowkey  
Straight bumping like [?]  
Can you see?  
All I really do is meditate till I make it to the plane  
Solo, stay away from me  
I don't need a motherfucker tell me shit bout shit  
Been alone since 17  
Tell me to get out the shit I be spitting that's been done before  
I don't see competition so I keep on depicting they cuppin' they nuts  
Big buck teeth like a young King Tut  
Schema the posse  
I put it on my stone in a cemetery whether you bury me or scatter my ashes  
You a punk bitch  
If you ain't down with the K-R-double E-P like all of the masses, hoe

Pussy boy don't want beef  
Pussy boy, pussy boy don't want war  
Pussy boy, pussy boy ain't bout shit but that pussy boy always go'n ask you for more  
Pussy boy, pussy boy don't know me  
Pussy boy, pussy boy don't know GHOSTE  
Oh

I'm scheming your hoe  
I'm deep in her throat  
You wifing that bitch well I piped her for show and I pull up on stunt  
Smoking on some  
Come on the nun  
Lace my blow with a bump then I stare at the sun  
Loaded my gun  
My mind feeling numb  
Take my time  
Man this is how come I haven't spotted why you sick and tired of the truth  
Grab my soul  
Separated, required approve  
Reincarnate the curse  
Shackled to dust  
The product of Satan, ain't no God I can trust  
Bitch

[?] up in my system  
Got me on some devil shit  
My eyes are bloodshot red  
I'm hearing voices in my fucking head

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