

I'm kicking it by myself cause nobody really understand my brain
Just minding my biz cause all of y'all act the very same
Smoking up all of my cash just so I can ease the pain
Don't give a shit 'bout shit
That's just the way that I was made
Off with the heads of the kids that be fucking with the crazy s
hit I say
I'm speaking up off of my mind so back up with your debate
I'm levitating into the clouds and that's where I'm gonna stay
Find me with some dead celebs
Kicking it with Cobain
I'm kicking it up on the east of 95
Take a motherfucker down a peg or maybe two when I cut loose
Too many times have I pictured a noose all around my esophagus
Gripping and tied
No way in my life that I die
And then I wake up and I'm living so I end up wishing the dream
was a lie
So then I get high to keep up my mind
I've done that one too many times now I'm right
I can never get a damn thing right 'cept smoking and drinking a
nd fucking all night
My chick, she be begging me choke her till she see the light
I find this so nice
Now I'm feeling alright
Second time Buddha came into me and he told me I'ma take this s
hit and [?] into another dimension
He never mentioned I'ma grab the intention of Satan
I will try to shake 'em but maybe [?]