Deathwrap

Ghostemane

22 times a day
I think about swingin from a tree and carvin my name in the trunk
And nobody give a fuck they just watchin me hang
Everybody think it's a game
Until a pussy Mothafucka witta gun go insane
And you won't see me in a cemetery that's were I came from
I ain't tryna go back up under that stone with my name
The only thing I see in my brain is the face of my pops
He tellin me this and he tellin me that I swear to me that shit neva stops

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And bitch I'm schemin like a mothafuckin villain you claimin you killin
Neva be seein the gats or the bodies you claim in yo lyrics
Y'all Mothafuckas don't got no shit but you rappin a big game
I know it be hard to be keepin it real when you fabricate everything
I kick it with nobody cause nobody stay watchin my 6
I'm puttin up nobody on a pedestal nobody my click
I'm dreamin about all the shit
That I really wanna do when I get old
Like drop out of life become a monk and study the 8 fold

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I ain't did a thang, since I been locked up in this room with not a thang
Cept a shotty on my side 2 shells on my bedside table might pulla cobaine
See I gotta lotta thangs goin on in my brain gotta lotta good shit and bad
Sometimes all I really wanna do is put that double barrel 20 gauge up to my head
Is it mo to life than bein pissed off and alone in my mind with nobody to te ll me chill mane

The silver linings hard to find like bibles in my domain
Montecristo and Hennessey keepin my head on straight this very moment
If you a jit then you wouldn't know shit about how a real Mothafucka zonin

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