I never get no sleep how my money all spent But one day I'mma die and it won't mean shit I'm sick of seein' kids tryin' to rap like this Take that band tee off you don't listen to that shit Bitch I'm an introverted, inverted cross rappin' Mothafucker, go bump please leave me alone Black metal bumpin' Out my whip I'm gettin' in touch with Lucifer again I was doin' fine but now I think I'm givin' into temptation I don't work a job no more I don't hate life no more JK really just wanna croak Granny find me dead on the floor But I won't overdose I don't pop pills like you Speakin' to Hermes alone

Friday I'mma trip all day Saturday I'mma drink codeine Sunday I'mma post up at the church Burn it down Yung Varg I'm cursed

You'll know what I mean, you lost

Friday I'mma trip all day Saturday I'mma drink codeine Sunday I'mma post up at the church Burn it down Yung Varg I'm cursed

I forgot how to smile can somebody show me Then again I never knew I just put on a show Aye

I can not recall a time that I did not wanna keep my face under the surface of acid fillin' up my bathtub and dissolvin' in it until I am bone

I don't know what life is without a constant Feelin' that I'm bein' held down under the water

You a big shot now you think you Satan's son huh? Until you see him face to face and then he drag you under

Friday I'mma trip all day Saturday I'mma drink codeine Sunday I'mma post up at the church Burn it down Yung Varg, I'm cursed