

Kronol

Ghostemane

Smoking shit, drinking Henny
Tripping shrooms, I fuck a lot
Die a G, living too fast
You hate me, yo chick lust for me

Corona in my hand on the corner
Sip slow sip blacked out like a coma
Surrounded by so many folks but I'm still a loner
I don't got shit to say when they talk I'm just zoning
A introverted kid since birth fuck a friend
You kicking with him now but it's you in the end
Why you faking like you sad when you got it all made
Mama in your house, daddy get them bills paid
Why you faking like you mad when you got no shit to hate
Living middle class with a stacked dinner plate
There once was a time when I lived privileged
Daddy had to die and my mama took a trip
Mane I'm fucked up

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Couldn't believe in faith now I'm [?] self made
Motherfucker talk a lot of shit I'm gonna [?] grave
If you really thinking it then say it to my face
I mean it, mean it
Never think twice about decisions I made
And I damn sure do not hesitate
To put a motherfucker in they place
I'm drinking and thinking about my life
And all the shit I have been like a [?]
Don't got a thing to do with it
Learned a little bit of Buddha too I just meditated
I find my true calling in the space so I levitated
Like

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