

Nothing to prove, I got nothing to lose
Get paid or die, all I got to choose
White boy, long hair, and everyone starin'
My chick fightin' strong, she don't like sharin'
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Once upon a time, when I couldn't have a dime
In a bank, [?] remain, what a game, I would sip that
Found a little thang on my mind
[?] cannabis smoke through the sky
Today, same thing, but we all contemplatin'
Escaping my frame, removed from my body
Behind this day, look at my way through time and space
"If only you knew" there's a easier way, than [?] pain
But a pussy motherfucker be the one to complain
I live with no shame, but when it's my time to be taken away
My soul will continue to live through the name (Ghostemane!)
He the living, no dead, an entity running up in yo' head
Never forgotten, but everything follow
[?] buried in dirt of each and every single one of my words
We'll be [?] the urge to remember, reciting to fight
That's what I was writing about!
If a light beam me straight from the sky
Need me to come back from the grave alive
To punish the ones who did not memorise the lines
Y'all simple in the mind, deserving to die

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