

The Whole Where My Head Once Lived

Ghostemane

I can remember a time when I used to open my eyes in the AM and
just

Be grateful for life but now all I do is ask those I love to bu
ry me under the stars in my head

I don't know if I really know what's wrong and right all I real
ly know is what I want to do with my life don't question me

I want to pick up and start again
(Gravity weighing on me)
I am free

Yung goat put a hole in the ozone
Melt metal with a flow so cold
I'mma broke muhfucka and I hate gold
Dress cheap but your dame won't leave me lone
Make love with a whole lot of hate
Draw blood on the very first date
Fuck fame I'mma stay lame blackmage
Big \$ on my face I'mma math ace

Friday night and I just keep on sippin' till I can't no more
I don't got no place to be but bitch I cannot stay at home
Take my bitch in to a room and move the bed out of the way
Make a circle on the floor and lay her down inside the shape
Take my book and open it to page 888
Speakin' tongues and fuckin' while I'm trippin' off a 8th I'm (
awakened)