

Wishbone

Ghostemane

She was holding hands with molly the very first time we chilled
I did not think a thing of that
That's just how she digged to feel
See I'm the type of kid to not be giving a fuck about bitches and shit
But this particular chick got a demon inside and I am the devil
She bought a GHOSTEMANE tee and wore that shit with no undies
And at the time [?] chick with no [?]
I took her down to the basement and she saw the dead bodies
She did not give a fuck
Matter of fact
She thought it was funny
She let me put her up on that torture machine and go all night
She's strapped in leather on the table and says I'm doing it right
I stuffed an eight of shrooms in that bitch's mouth and we fucked and she dug her fingers into my back
Till I was dripping all kinds of blood

She's ready to kill
Whatever we gotta do
Whatever it is that we gotta do
[?] shit
Shooting up bitches and then we trip
Psychedelic sex
In the back of the whip
We follow [?] until she rolled up
The smoke gets me turned up
And now she ready to pop off every time she see a bitch staring my way
She's got a piece that is sure to [?]
I like it that way
When I say we ride
We ride
When she say we die
We die
Crazy and that's how I like it
I promise to Buddha don't want it no other way