

Suicideboy

Huskii

Another day another test for me
Another hoe know best for me
(Fuck it up)
(Fuck it up)
Another home I don't get to sleep
(Fuck it up)
(Fuck it up)
When's it gonna be a rest for me
(Never)

Another day another test for me
Another hoe know best for me
(Fuck it up)
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Another home I don't get to sleep
When's it gonna be a rest for me
(Fuck it up)
(Fuck it up)

I keep grindin boy I don't sleep
As a kid I had to go creep
Those streets gave me cold feet
Now I throw stones where the roads be
Grow trees
Louis bags
We the ones that come and ruin traps
If you're lookin for the rocks I got em
White boy
Oxycontin
Imma overdose and probably drop in vomit
Broken homes
Legoland
Broken nose go and get the van
Imma run through your house with the whole crew
Super-Saiyan
Goku
Suicide boy fuck a rope dude
Look at my head and you'll see what the roads do
Imma fuck up again
I keep fuckin up
Imma fuck up her head
Imma fuck it up
Wanna fuck all her friends
Why'd I fuck em up
Imma fuck all her friends
Already fucked em once

Imma spend all this money on coke
I keep fuckin bitches up in they throats
Suicide boy don't even know
Suicide boy don't need a rope
Self-made, miserable
Empty stomach, fist too full
Self hate, pistol pulled
Fuck the friends and the bitches cool
Imma go fuck up a meth-lab
Jesse Pinkman with my step dad

201 I rep that, throw it up until my death lad
Get money, westpac
Give it up or you gon get stabbed
Jack's get me that's a setback
Look at me that's where my head's at

Another day another test for me
(Fuck it up)
(Fuck it up)
Another hoe know best for me
(Fuck that)
Another home I don't get to sleep
Whens it gonna be a rest for me!?
(Never)
Fuck!

I keep on fuckin shit up, pouring it up in my cup
Waking up sweating, and hating my life
Suicide boy look at the cuts
Look at these sluts, trying to fuck with my head
I'd be better off dead from the drugs
Head has been fucked
Everyone around me has been trying to tell me I'm stepping it up
(Dick heads)
Tripping they ain't seeing shit
Imma go lay with my bitch
Hide in my room eat all these bricks
Fuck paying rent they can come and evict
Doin it since, I was a kid
I ain't changing I kill everything that I kiss
I won't be missed imma go neck at this negative energy
Just never quit, suicide boy look at my wrist
Suicide boy look at my bitch
I keep on fucking up people I love
Suicide boy since I was six
I ain't got love for nobody now
Not even the ones that I grew up with
Heart shaped box, Kurt Cobain
Probably stop when this shotty kicks

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Whens it gonna be a rest for me?