

I hate this place, nothing works here  
Medications don't work  
I've been here for seven years, nothing works here  
I hate this place, nothing works here  
Medications don't work  
I've been here for seven years, I hate this place

Would you let me spit in your mouth?  
Would you slut out for a little bit of clout? (Fuck)  
Would you light a port for me in your house?  
Would you sell it to me for a hundred right now? (Fuck)  
Would you talk for it? Or would you get stoned?  
Would you pop pussy on me like a lil' ho?  
Would you walk out like the kids made a throne? (Obviously he doesn't like this place)  
(You know, and, I don't know)  
Oh, so dead, but you won't be alone (Fu—)  
Would you die for it? Or would you get stoned? (You know, they think medicine is the cure)  
Would you pop pussy on me like a lil' ho? (It's all— it really takes time to get used to the atmosphere here)  
Would you walk out like the kids made a throne? (It's very enclosed, you feel like you're never gonna get out)  
Oh, so dead, but you won't be alone (Fuck; Plus, they took me to the roof today, it helped a lot)  
(Too late)

But, I think that's what he needs, he needs a little more freedom  
Whether he's gotta go out and piss with staff, or, you know someone strong enough that can handle him  
But, um, I really don't think it's right putting him in a seclusion room, I don't think that's the answer  
I've been here for seven years, nothing works here