

Downfall

Jez Dior

You should hide your money from me
Put the Amex in the ottoman
And then I won't remember
Because the Xanax and Klonopin
My lawyer told me that I really got to change my ways
And I'll be lucky if I don't end up in jail in a couple days
Because I done fucked up
To my family no surprise
And to come home and have to look my momma into her eyes
Man, it hurts
And the way I live is dangerous
One of those bloodshot dilated entertainers, I am
But don't really want them to see this
Have a seat and tell a friend welcome to my theatre
More like an arena the way these people are watching me
I bet on one finger you can count how many talk to me
Disgusted
Put my life up in discussion like
How much is he drinkin'
Who is it that Jezzy's fucking, not you
It's probably what brought the worrys up
And to be honest I wish that this bartender would hurry up
Mid-summers nights dream, drink it straight
Oh yeah, drink it straight until your wasted, okay
Now I bet you'll get deeper, hardly hold your body up
Your arms up on that pile of cedar
You're just too good, huh? Never went to college either
You're a certified fuck up, goals say you'll never meet them, 'tis the season
Already hate me? let me give you a reason, you never knew Jezzy?
We'll here's your chance to meet him
Look
You think a pastor's seen a lot of deaths?
I barely got any of my family left
Buy some candles down the road, but you going to send me on
Cause my vision is too blurred and these goals are trying to just set me off
O.D
O.D
Yeah, let this shit just get national
Put the camera on and with the needle when he's passing
Now my heart is on my sleeve if there's anything you should ask about
Dad, you always taught me the best
Now the only thing I have left is this necklace on my chest
And the drink that's on my desk and it's running up in my veins
Who knew when you fill out that it isn't box out all the pain
It's insane
I'm running out reckless up in this game
Screaming out a bunch of names and I'm lookin out where I hang
Just found out the fam do it, like tens years up in the jail
This shit is said and they didn't even set no bail
I don't know if I even care about myself anymore
All my life is in a bottle, all on my shelf and on my floor
And people knockin on my door and peaking in through my window
Just to make sure I'm alive living up in those lights are dim low
Crash cars get arrested, school not interested
My family fears on that wall that I'll never learn my lesson
That's a present to you

I try to care what people think
But I'm too selfish, I'll never pour it in the sink
I'll never take this knife about my hand
I'll never let her see another man
I'll never be the guy you all want me to
Cause I got demons and they still all haunt me too
They take my soul, they cut me up
So deep really isn't deep enough
I'll easen up and send bottle and a bullet
Gimme one more drink before go ahead and pull it, Jezzy