

# 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