

Oxy

Oxycodone numbs my soul, makes me whole
Death melodies on my stereo
Holding onto my demons, but I gotta let go
Stay daydreaming, a nigga stay scheming
They thought that I was just dreaming, they ain't wanna believe me
Now the world hear me singing, heartbreak ring, yeah (Yeah)
Doing my thing, yeah I'm doing my thing
Going through a few things

Anxiety tryna eat me alive
The oxycodone and codeine be keeping my soul alive
In it I baptize, the devil I entice
Creating my demise, time after time
Vibe after vibe, high after high
Run out of supply, feel like I'ma die
Look my demons in they eyes
Smile or cry, I will fight
Live, not die

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I don't need a pen to express my thoughts
Just give me a few pills, and a mic, it's on
All this medicine, probably f*ckin' up chromosomes
Searching my symptoms, it's stressing out over Google Chrome
Too real, that's too real
Favorite color, let me guess, it's the blue pills (Uh)
Lean got me spinning 'round, codeine ferris wheel
And get high since high school
Skipping class, like that Ferris Bueller kid

Oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh (My demons and angels)

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