

DROP DEAD!

kets4eki

I'ma mourn, off this shit and all these drugs until we drop dead on the floor

What the fuck you tryna tell me? Tryna call me, I ignore
Going super fucking brain dead in the club, with all these whores

She will forever haunt me

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She'll love me, yeah, tonight I'ma drop dead on the floor
We got so much fuckin' stuff, yeah, lil' bitch, we do coke
Spending hella fucking money all the time, like I'm so bored
She said she likes my sharp teeth, I tell her they're like "rah"
"

I've been going fucking broke but tomorrow I'll make it back

I seen way too bitches, swear you wouldn't get it

Run another bottle, only thing, we can't forget

These bitches lookin' at us, she just want me, just can't help it

These lames they tryna be like us, but you can't replicate it
Walk into the club, don't give a fuck, we gettin' high as shit
Pop another pill, lace that shit, yeah, we candy flip
Ice on my wrist, on my neck, yeah, you know we rich
Bitches lame, bitches lame, bitches lame, you ain't with this shit

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