

## 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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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'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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