

I'ma fucking mute you
Told me you don't give a shit
You make me wanna hurt you
Hurt you, hurt you, hurt you, hurt you
Marry me Pröz
Hurt, hurt, hurt, hurt
You make me wanna hurt you

I'ma shoot her bitch you die
I hope your family fucking cries
I'm watching you, I wanna see the life force leave your eyes
There isn't any JK bye
I want to see you drop and die
May-May-Maybe next time you won't lie
Then I wouldn't end your life
You lie, lie, lie, lie, lie, lie (You are a big lie)
You cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry (I hope you just cry)
You die, die, die, die, die, die (Just go fucking die)
Goodbye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye (This isn't no JK bye)

JK bye
Hey I-, Hey I-, Hey I got bullets for your face
I-I-I don't lie, when I say I don't catch no case
Twenty-five, that's how many gun wounds I can take
I'm a tank, you ain't nothing but a phony fake
Let's drink some liquor girl, I'ma make you feel better
Xanned out, fucking all over the table-top
I took her for a car ride, fuck that never mind
I looked at her, and then I said, "Hahaha, JK bye"
(Ha, got left on the side of the road bitch)

Never lonely with my bros
We making money, smokin' lot
Poppin' Benzos at the club
We gon' be partying all night long
I won't cry bitch, it's your loss
You replaced me, I don't feel worse
She regrets and now she cries
I'm with my friends ain't giving fuck
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