

Wind Up Dead

Kimberly Cole

Get off that pedestal
Who made you god, god?
I'd jump off that high horse
If I was you, before you fall, fall

Don't think it's how you've been
Play games, so perfect win
You've got that bullshit dripping from your lips
There's no hiding it, no, no

[Pre-Hook]

You lie more than religion
Then go search for forgiveness
Sorry, but I'm fresh out of fucks today

[Hook]

I'm kinda bored, I don't wanna share
I'm prissy sitting tall in a glory chair
That's an easy way to bump your head
You could wind up dead

The high amount of shit gets you overthrown
You've got a lil' bitch sitting on the throne
Yeah, that's me, and I don't care how you feel about it
I don't care how you feel about it

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Damn near killed myself like any innocent
But blood is dripping from your gun, gun
I'mma slap that angel smile off your face
Your devil deed is done, done

Don't think it's how you've been
Play games, so perfect win, you know
You've got that bullshit dripping from your lips
There's no hiding it, no, no

[Pre-Hook]

[Hook]

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Revenge is a dish best served cold

No man is rich enough to buy back his past, no
It will come and haunt when you're alone
Don't be another, don't be another hungry fool

[Hook]

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