

Self Destruct

King Iso

I feel like, everybody got a ticking time bomb in 'em
It's only a matter of time

They probably think I want attention
But the fact of the matter is that I wish I had a dime I could roll
I'm about to go find me some dro
Like I'm sick in the biz, I'm beefin'
Think I'm 'bout to dive into smoke
I ain't controlling my mind any more
I go MK, fatalities gonna rise with the toll
The homie just hit me up with a zip
He said maybe I wasn't lit enough
But nah my nigga, I'm in the zone
Too many bitches that hide in my phone
Don't know what I'd be doing daily when I got wifey at home
Thinking 'bout the past, how they might did me wrong
And I never got better, so fellas I feel alone
Now tell me, who am I to condone?
The hurt that I causin' to everybody that's riding alone
I'm better off riding alone
I need to be corrected like pen, and my music's righting my wrongs
Now when I got this 9 to my dome
Like a fitted got the terry rocking
They steady watching, they hellas jocking, Terrell is hot and
On my momma homie, you will never find a better topic
I'm gettin' top and the yellow jumpin'
I feel like Fetty Wap because the bed is rocking
And I bet you betty watching
Sleeping with one eye open counting this fetty, wopping
They don't wanna give a nigga credit like a debit option
I bet your motherfucking head is rocking
I be going serial murderer on the beat with the machete chopping
You think you thugged out?
When you drug out of a drug house, leaking blood out?
But I don't give a fuck 'bout whatever he said
I'm knocking everybody out that got a problem with myself because the way th
at I'm living ain't healthy bruh
I'm falling, can somebody help me up?
Before I explode and I feel myself combust
Before I self destruct

I know the time is ticking while I self corrupt
And when I fall nobody's gonna help me up
This place I really hate it, in my shell I'm tucked
'Cause there's no telling when I'm 'bout to self destruct
And ain't nobody that did help me up
'Cause I'm a person who ain't dealt with stuff
Ain't no one else's help
It's just me, myself and I
And when I think about it ain't nobody else but us
Before I self destruct
And I don't need a bomb strapped to my chest
When I snap I'll react till I'm dead
What I need is some weed, then go ask for some head getting faded with my la
dy then I relax in my bed, what I said homie

Self destruct I tried suicide once and died

And came back, I'm a ghost of my former myself now
None of my homeboys would help out
I make another Instagram story, recording meltdowns
Violent tirades, lining driveways
Dined divine and white lines and nice strays
Defile with my pace and start the blind shades
Shocked the homie tripping, dripping in my drain
From my veins like my nostrol clogged
And a doctor called, so my wife is sick
Deep inside we wishing her condition is life or death but it isn't
Tell that motherfucka write a script
I sent the dude a email
Told her not to fuck with the medicine, almost abused a female
Talking shit in the pharmacy for making me wait
It's your fault, all you had to do was to approve the refill
'Cause there's so many wounds that need healed
Abusive future made a move to quit the booze, the zyquil
It finally wore off, I'm broke, I smoke but don't drink
Time again to begin a newer me now
I know no matter what I'll never have a clean image
I don't ever get a fair shake
Béarnaise sauce on my rare steak with a side of cream spinach
On the stage, bitches scream like they seen Gene Simmons
I'm a bad puller
Fat and ugly as ever but never been afraid to stack big mula
Knocking at your door like a masked intruder
Got your lady role playing like a catholic schooler
Electrifying feeling, wish I had this sooner
People think I'm soft since I cleaned up
But I self destructed, saying fuck Rittz
Push your top back in a gladiator g truck
I'm Rittz

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Listen to the soliloquy of the trilogy
It'll be iller when you enter the energy, out of your epitome
Out of verbal villain, the killa be like a Wu
Tang I bang 'em and physically put them in the memory
Blurrin' the flow and I bring it back into focus
I shake it and make it pause
Put it back in motion, attacking 'em like I'm jaws
When I crack 'em open I got a heart, I catch 'em and throw 'em back in the o
cean
I'm a fishermen with ambition when I be in a mission I piss a bitch for nigg
a forget it
For the mere mention of money make me want it and then I gotta be on it to g
et it 'cause I finesse it to get it out of predicament
How could you dance? How could you smile?
How could you party living in a horror when you know I'm around? 'Cause I be

terrorizing you and your friends like I'm It
'Cause I'm the shit, kicking the style you know I'm a clown I catch you
Every night alone, I don't know right from wrong
All I know is that I gotta kill 'em
When I write a song with the microphone
I'm creeping on 'em like caterpillar
When I catch you off guard
I took a look at the eyes of a nigga that tried to talk hard
To a flower
I'm a knower of the lost arts
I stall on 'em till they saw sparks
Beat 'em in a battle their anatomy fuck up your frequency frequently then I
kill 'em with energy
Every bit of me warranted to leave your body tormented, I'm disoriented, tho
ught I was killing the enemy
Then I have to figure out
I was inflicting pain when I felt the touch
Then I realize it was me I was doing it to
This is how the mind can self destruct
Twista

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