

Cobain

Lil Gnar

I can't feel no pain
I'm a rock star like Cobain (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
You died, took my heart away
We gon' ball like Hardaway
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Lamborghini driving, uh
I put on the mileage, uh (I put on mileage)
Pissed off my accountant, uh (Pissed off my accountant)
One ring, hunnid thousand, uh (Yeah, yeah)
Call her Aquafina, uh (Aquafina)
'Cause that pussy drowning (Yeah, yeah)
My youngin caught a body
He gon' get promoted (Yeah, yeah)

Keep a cold shoulder, uh (I keep a cold)
My neck on pneumonia, uh (My neck pneumonia)
I'ma do the whole dash before I let 12 pull me over, uh (Yeah, yeah)
My pockets hot, you need a thermometer
I got my bag and I got my commas up
A nigga be hatin' and lookin' and envyin'
I'm with the pole, and nigga, we're in here (Yeah, yeah), uh
Up in the hood runnin' train on a bitch like an engine (Shit)
Meant for this shit, I'm committed
Hop in the Hellcat, I'm fin' do the digit
Gun with a scope, I put holes in your fitted
Run up the bands, I'ma piece it
Put on that ski mask and I get to creepin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

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'Cause that pussy drowning (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
My youngin caught a body (Caught it, yeah)
He gon' get promoted (Yeah, yeah)

Glock .17 with a thirty-round clip, don't make me have to reload it
Feel like Casper, I don't trust nobody just like a ghost did
I'm in your hood and your city, your block and your ghetto, my niggas, we posted
The pistol was dirty, I found me some bushes, I pour it up, chew it up, throw it
The sky was blue, was purple and pretty and gorgeous, I poured me an ocean
I pour up and pour me a ocean
I pour up and pour me a ocean (Ocean)
Ocean, I pour up and pour me a ocean (Ocean)
Ocean, I pour up and pour me a ocean (Ocean)

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Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)