

Crystals

Lil Peep

Omen
Oh, it ain't nothing
I'm just like this
Ski mask on my face
When I come sliding
To the just in the cut
With the bass [?]
Turn down this beat
And I listen to the [?] like the blunt smoke
[?] like the wood smoke
Woke up on my [?] and I'm laying in another
Every night I'm in the jungle
I'm froze in the summer
In flames in the winter
Getting high with my brother Lil Peep
Getting high with me
Smoke weed, relax, and sit quietly
I smoke silently as I watch the smoke
I put it into my mouth, send it down to my throat
And I choke
But the blade is my killer
To slay is my mission
My blade with the crystal [?]
Give it to me and I'll surely make history
Sippin' this lean like I'm drinking the [?]
They wanna [?] but they don't let me [?]
I got thraxx in my pants
And I'm smokin' until I get damage
Fuck what the question is
Bitch, I'm the answer
Fuck what the cure is
Bitch, I am the cancer
Fuck all the [?]
Yeah, I can't be managed
Fuck all the humans, I live in the sand, bitch
Fuck with the prophet that [?] can't handle, hoe
Lo-fi

I put my heart in this shit
I ripped the heart out the goat
Pull the blade out my coat
Cut your throat to the bone
On some Game of Thrones shit
I cannot fuck with no bitch
When she suckin' on somebody dick
That type of shit get me sick
I'm a prick but I don't fuck with bitches
That get my whole city whatever they want
If it's pussy, a lip on the tip of the dick
All of you wanna be rappers
But can't make no music to make that shit happen
And that's probably cause you just rap about trappin'
Or smackin' the next motherfucker that say that I act like I'm ballin'
All of y'all pussies is wack
Some of y'all pussies is rats
Half of y'all pussies is trash
And the other half of y'all is dying at night

What the fuck do that mean? Do the math
Step on the scene like the Hulk
Bitch, I'm green
Bitches on me, I'm the young Charlie Sheen
Rips in my jeans and my skin 'til I bleed
The reason you're losing your sleep is Lil Peep