

Garden

Lil Peep

It's the king of the swamp (Who!)
Come out the mud with the bugs on my face
And the muck in my lungs
Tuck in my gun
Keep it under my tongue
When I open my mouth
Get to ducking and run
Sucking me up bitches stuck on my nuts
Cause I fuck 'em and bust on they face when I'm done
Lucky for us, she gon' act like a slut
I be making them sweat like they under the sun
I keep a felony on me wherever I go
When I don't got no strap
I keep my enemies close to me
They not my homies, I know for a fact
I keep my Hennessy open
I keep my bitch twerkin' like she in a bath
I keep the medicine rollin'
Like fuck where you going
I'm smoking a sack
Looking like a flight risk
Blood on the light switch
Don't get too close or you might get
Sliced with the knife I grip in my right fist
Catch me throwin' dick at a white bitch
Catch me gettin' lit like a light, bitch
Make slits in my wrist, fuck life
This don't mean shit to none of y'all listening
Sip blood from a goat at my christening
Ice flood like a boat, sea glistening
On my wrist why am I
Talking 'bout my wrist again?
Lil Peep write songs for the middleman
Get back to the seminar, never known
In my head, hear gunshots letting off
Stone cross [?] in the swamp moss
When the sun go down don't get lost

When you see me with the mask
Don't I look so good like that?
I'm drinking my flask and getting some ass
I roll into the scene and I slit my wrist
I'm feeling like god (feelin' like god)

I'm flicking the switch and I'm off of the wall
And you see, [?]
I'm making these changes, making my place
[?], but bitch I'm still dangerous
With my mask off feelin' like [?], no shame
And do y'all motherfuckers like me
Don't give a fuck about you, get the fuck from my sight
And I'ma slice my knife and [?]
Every night, I'm watchin' myself die
I'm closing my eyes, [?]
The morning comes and I [?]
Got the rust on my whip, the blade on my hip
I finish a blunt then I [?]

I'm making these bitches no longer exist

We the fuckin' killers from the garden

Lost in the fall with a party singin' songs like blegh

Feelin' like a motherfuckin' god

I'm running through my hood, still screaming "fuck god" like blegh

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