Lil Xan

Yeah, ugh Yeah, yeah You are now listening to a Bobby Johnson beat Yeah, yeah Yeah, ay

Pray to God like Allah Please slit my throat And when you lie, I wanna die Please slit my throat You seen me high, almost died When I slit my throat They gonna cry when you die Cause that's just how it goes Pray to God like Allah Please slit my throat And when you lie, I wanna die Please slit my throat You seen me high, almost died When I slit my throat They gonna cry when you die Cause that's just how it goes

Yeah, no more heartbreaks I made so many mistakes Like this bitch might just be the one They use me, they wanna be someone Like "Go and get your sober job" I cannot be compared to y'all And if I do not make it, tell me mom this life is fake And I don't wanna seem to seek same ones I made when I was basic (when I was basic yeah, when I was basic yeah) Yeah I rap, but I still fly coach Yeah I'm rich, but I still don't boast Yeah I'm sad, please slit my throat Yeah I'm sad, please slit my throat (I'm sad, please slit my throat) Heartbreak soldier, caffeine, drinking soda Flip her like some yoga Stuck inside my mind, I need some peace, I need a dojo Said I'm stuck inside my mind, I need some peace, I need a do-jo

Pray to God like Allah Please slit my throat And when you lie, I wanna die Please slit my throat You seen me high, almost died When I slit my throat They gonna cry when you die Cause that's just how it goes Pray to God like Allah Please slit my throat And when you lie, I wanna die Please slit my throat You seen me high, almost died When I slit my throat They gonna cry when you die Cause that's just how it goes

Okay, so this little light of mine Tattoos all down my spine Everybody know that I'm on my grind Always at a place where the sun don't shine The media wanna make me a bad guy I don't know if I'm happy, or right I stay inside, and I pray up to Christ Hoping one day, I don't end my life Way to depressed to express how I feel Only smoke weed sometimes or on pills Just a nightmare, I don't know what's real She came back around since I got that deal I don't want friends, I want happy niche She did me dirty, it's fuck that bitch I was so broke, but now I'm rich Still the same gang, still the same clique Xanarchy shit, tell that hoe make a wish From the touch when we kiss My hands on her hips, fell in love with her lips Make her swallow my kids The world is so evil, while we lost in the mix Tryna' make it make sense So I wanna know does it matters to you That I don't have no fucks to give? Bitch!

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That's just how it goes, that's just how it goes
That's just how it goes, that's just how it goes
That's just how it goes, that's just how it goes
I ain't ever ever ever wanna let you go
Yeah, ay, oh
Yeah, ay, oh
Out the boof
Yeah!