

It might be this molly to kill me (Aye, woah)
It might be this molly to kill me
Woah, woah, ayy ayy ayy
It might be this molly to kill me
Percocet, I'm noddin', it healin'
Honestly I'm not really feelin'
Honestly I'm not really feelin'
I don't fuck with niggas cause they sidekicks
I don't love a bitch, she up for grabs still
Itchin' off that perky, need an advil
She know that I'm lyin' but the cash real
I tell that codeine "See what you done made me"
You rather me agree with you lil baby
You rather keep a secret to the grave, shit
You fuckin' with a demon in the makin'

(It might take this molly to kill me)
It might take this molly to kill me
It might take this molly to kill me
Heal me
I be straight pride, never see them gates
He got aped tryna take food off my plate
I'm okay, I'm off couple xans a day
She my bae, that bitch gon' do what I say (Say)
On the real, poppin' pills could get me killed (Kill)
I could die, I be happy how I feel
Made a deal, but that bitch wasn't enough (Huh, yuh)
It's okay, you ain't win I'll keep in touch (Huh, yuh)
Cause when you see me out in person catch a one
Even though I'm all for the violence, bring no gun
I got family I heard that's gon' need me for my funds
You can feel my heart, you can hear it in the drugs
You can hear that bitch in the fuckin' 808s
Ain't no tellin' how many xanny's I just ate
Ain't no tellin' how many percocets I just pop
All the niggas that was in the picture, now they cropped