

2 Alive

Luna

I'm sick of your love
I feel too alive
Had to give you up
Won't try suicide
I just went and moved to L.A
My soul's sacrificed
You just betrayed me and
Keep goin' with the lies

Fall down every time I try to stand up
You ain't now, lil' bitch, get yo' bands up
I was broke; so alone; I got fans now
Funny that you come around with your hands out
But I don't give a shit tho
All the love you had thrown out the window
All the love you had faded quicker tho
Got these pussies mad every time that I switch flow
Why you so mad that I'm winnin'?
All black fit, don't fit in
Couldn't burn in hell for my sinnin'
I woke up lookin' for a new beginnin'
I show up she know I'm gonna kill it like
Why you so mad that I'm winnin'?
All black fit, don't fit in
Couldn't burn in hell for my sinnin'
I woke up lookin' for a new beginnin'
I show up she know I'm gonna kill it like
(Yeah, I'm gonna kill it like)
(Yeah, I'm gonna kill it like)
(Yeah, I'm gonna kill it like)

Yeah, I'm gonna kill it like
Yeah, I'm gonna kill it like
Yeah
Yeah, I'm gonna kill it like
Yeah, I'm gonna kill it like
Yeah, I'm gonna kill it

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