Man that's all I ever So don't fuck with Man that's all I ever So don't fuck with Yeah, Aspect, Roadkill Find me layin' on the couch Sprawled out on my back With a cigarette lit A forty bottle in my lap It's obvious I lack a normal job And that's a fact Get up off me They get salty I'mma stomp em in the trash Meet karma when you're cocky That's for talkin' out the ass Not a fucking soul can stop me when I drop it all on wax I send a shout out to the underground lyricists Once we come around you hear the thunder pound pyramids We got em all runnin' from the un-profound feel-lessness The rumble sound Fuck it i'mma hunt em down Period Fuckin' vicious on a mission for the cheese Leave these other rappers spittin' trippin' crippled at the knees A disease Please This shit is contagious I'm livin' outrageous Like dogs when they stick em in cages Your writtens is basic I'm sinnin' like I live in the matrix I'm flippin' the pages and shittin' on the bitches who hate it I'm out I just wanna hide my stress So I'm chillin' gettin' high til' death I don't need you Cause you're see through You're the kinda person I don't speak to I strive on Said I'm seein' a purpose Each of these verses are curses Got em feelin' so nervous Keep it to cursive I'm bleedin' just to be so assertive Me as a person I'll hate to see em seem so uncertain And a beast that emerges Detergent couldn't clean up the filth Dealin' with guilt

Tequila got me leanin' on stilts

So fuck it

I keep it modest

So the truth will unfurl

How can you claim to be the man but have the moods of a girl

I'm sick and the doc said it I could use a referral

I'm confused a normal dude without a clue in this world

Testing all types of medicine

I know that I'm high

Hold the surprise I'll coast and blow the smoke in the sky

Not the type to stay up all night from cuttin' coke into lines

I'd rather focus on myself and hope that no one survives

Blaze a cigar, I'm lazy so I gaze at the stars

It's crazy cause since a baby I been playin my cards

Merk

I just wanna hide my stress
So I'm chillin' gettin' high til' death
I don't need you
Cause you're see through
You're the kinda person I don't speak to
No