

All black and my hoodie up
Riding around with the windows up
Mood drops when the moon is up
And my tunes bumping don't give a fuck
Pop my head and I'm zoning out
Jaws dropping words flowing out
Omen potent I'm growing now
Let's take a moment to notice now
Ain't nobody ever gave a fuck about me
So I fuck with you if you fuck with me
Thank you for listening
I'm waiting here if you ever need
An open ear you don't have to bleed
It's sad to me
These casualties
Are written all so casually
The apple don't fall far from the tree
Don't waste your breath
Cause talk ain't cheap
Fuck her right here you might pay the fee
You talking hard, but are you ready to die?
Cause at this rate, it might cost your life
It might cost your life
It might cost your life
It might cost your life
It might cost your life