

# DEATH CAN WAIT

Pouya

My life looks like I picked it out of a video game  
Had to put the bulletproof windows on the all black Escalade  
Showed the world how to get paid  
Without shackles and chains society puts on your brain  
I'm tryna' maintain without going insane  
Stay in my lane without going astray  
Face my fate, melt my face knowing death can't wait  
Born in this world and end up being saved  
My sins dictate my way of life  
Fixating on what's not right  
Skin baking and that's the light  
I've been waiting for the reaper to arrive tonight

Easy come, easy go  
Not everything was meant for me  
I don't know if where I'm going is leading me to my destiny  
I'm makin' moves but I can't see ahead  
I'm hopin' I don't end up dead  
With a fat bullet inside of my head  
I know my enemies ready  
The way I've been stackin' this bread got these fuckboys seein'  
red  
[?] and green, where I stay with a stick  
12 gauge shot under my bed  
Pray my foes get filled up with lead  
Dumped in a hole to never be found  
Roaches and maggots crawling on the ground  
As I rest by the fire [?]