

Lil' Nameless

Ramirez

Re-Acksheen

Rolling through yo fucking block plotting on the vision
And the drain sparking on the blunt I see the signs on the screen
Now I take my time lemme show you how them things go
Talking to my uncle before the rains awful strange though

Smoking on the purple potent trynna save my life
Cause them suicidal thoughts intervene every fucking night
Now I got the switch blade tucked inside my wrist
I'ma take my life I say fuck this shit

As I'm walking through the lonely road thinking bout my life
When I'm sipping on the cognac I'm always thinking twice
I don't know
Where to go

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Suicide doors on the mother fucking impala
Dressed in all black with a mother fucking black strap
I don't give a fuck how a nigga feels
Smoking on prescription to just try and numb the feels