

TWICE REMOVED

Jane Remover

And the shit was three years ago, it feels like a million
Three years ago, I could've touched a million
Three years ago, I had that magic in my hand

I'm waking up this morning thinkin' shit's depleted
I-I-I shook some hands they mad they couldn't keep it, yeah
This is how I love it's sad you tappin out
This is how I love it's sad you tappin out

Shit got so old so fast
Shit I do it's for my boys and the cash
Shit I do it's all the boys in my balance
All I do is for those feelings I still have
I sent a prayer I don't think he hit me back
Was getting regal grim reaper on my ass
Grim reaper on my ass
Grim reaper on my ass

So where we going now?
They talk about me different without friends around
Go higher than the ceiling just to lick my mouth
I base my life on the sound

Shit was 0-3
'03 bitch, I'm Avril Lavigne
Z-Z-Zero-Zero, twice removed XP
I don't see you- see you count it, I know how you crack
H-H-Haha, haha, jack my- jack my swag

03, 03, I sketch the police
So what paled you out?
Twice removed dissing
What you wanna chase?
Run the footage back
Haha, haha, jack my- jack my swag

Two can play, but two's a crowd
So there's two of me, I'm clonin' out
Two can dance, get the music loud
You a dead man flexin', show some ass now

Dead
Dead man suckin', take a drag out
There's two of me (Two of me), I'm clonin' out
D-D-Dead man flexin', show some ass now

This is how I love it's sad you tappin out
This is how I love it's sad you tappin out
This is how I love it's sad you tappin out
This is how I love it's sad you tappin out

Shit got so old so fast
Shit I do it's for my boys and the cash
Shit I do it's all the boys in my balance
Speak on me and kill yourself or go home
Could feel them putting me on a shelf through the phone
Not face of shit except the music I own

Grim Reaper on my ass (Grim Reaper on my ass)
Grim Reaper on my ass

That's how you feel it's sad you're sneak dissing though
Everybody cares, everybody knows
Independent, no new friends, but some old foes
We hum the tune, don't know how it goes

It's sad you tappin' out
This is how I love it's sad you crashing now
I felt some real pain, turned to something ugly
Real shame, when I go pray you above me

Two can play, but two's a crowd
There's two of me, I'm clonin' out (Ohh)
Two can dance, get the music loud
You a dead man flexin', show some ass now