I don't fuck with nobody
Well, myself is enough
Always late to the party
Wonder why
I got bad enemies
Teaming up the 3ein
It's when I'm back on my shit
And more than alive
That they want me dead
Alright
Right

They want me dead
They want me dead
They blowing candles
Burning sage
It's not a myth
That I got a skin
Thicker than fairytales they're writing
They want me dead
They want me dead
They're sticking puppets
Making prayers
I fear no demon
I'm finna walk back
On burning bridges
Then go to hell

Oh shit, man he dead
It's not me it's my Jekyll!
I try to hide it on my face
I'm nice
Oh shit, man he dead
Walking over corpses
Imma just clean it all ok
Alright

Man still on a mission
I'm trying to wash up my sins
Too much on the way
I... I wait for no angel
I say I'm alive
I know it's a lie
Most times
Feeling like
My life isn't mine
There's too much on the way
None left on the plate
Murder, meditate
And call it a day
There's too much on the way
Still trynna find a way

Free me Free me Free me Free me Free me

Free me Free me