

STITCHES

Rilès

Stitches all on my mind
I got a lot of
Stitches all on my mind
Ohohoh
Stitches all on my mind
I got a lot of
Stitches all on my mind
Ouhouh
Stitches all on my mind
I got a lot of
Stitches all on my mind
They won't go unless I pick the gun
Oh please baby

Imma feel
Confident
Follow me
Comprehend
Dafodil
For the strength
I'm a sinner
And a saint
Darkness
Stopin' it
Governance
I'm on it
Dopeness
Just a bit
I'm a fighter
And a freak show

'Cuz every good kick
Ends up in the full throat
Imma keep the same face
When I picture your corpse
Never tired of this
Boy you don't know what time it is
In case, boy
Watch your mouth 'fore you're replying shit

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Sorry babe if I end up in the news
I want it all I know they want it too
Before I get in I gotta break the rules

Never forget no one's forever new

I'm only mastering my patience
Right after compressing my edges
Alright, please, keep on stopping me
Without competition I wouldn't know the hell I'd be
Would testify my felonies
Tighten up with a wife and kids
Waiting Death on a registry
Pick and choose but never did
Nothing for living
Enough for just chilling
Nodding but never getting It
Pouring amphetamines
Happy until I
TOTOTOO

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