

# DeathPunch

Scarlxd

Your girl can suck me not fuck, aye  
Fuck her like I'm in a rush, ya  
Most of you niggas you suck, hey  
I turn my voice to the books, ya  
I hit a lick and then duck, ya  
My money flip like a tuck, aye  
Them niggas out for your blood, ya  
Pull up your pants and then run, ya  
Bitch it's an onslaught, why you running for? ya  
Rearrange a niggas face like it's contour, ya  
Yeah a niggas all about his business and he's on a roll  
All my niggas told me not to do it I said fuck it tho  
They all wanna hate up on the kid making dough, ya  
Play my sound so loud it puts some niggas on their toes, ya  
I'm still out here grinding like a skater on a pole, ya  
You say that's your girlfriend but to me she's just a hoe, ya  
Back on my ignorant shit, ya  
Back with my gin in my drink, ya  
She see the tats on my skin ya  
I told her pull up and lick, hey  
Don't give a fuck what you think, ya  
I got a life full of sin, ya  
I'm 'bout to get me a shrink, ya  
Sometimes I don't even think, ya  
Watch the money do a back flip  
With the squad we're never lacking  
Doing shit I can't imagine  
Looking at a transaction  
I don't do the interacting  
All this spitting is my passion  
I don't beef that's distracting  
I'm just tryna get a mansion  
I've been feeling good lately  
Y'all niggas don't faze me  
I'm just tryna get paid G  
To the money I be racing  
Please God come save me  
I've been going real crazy  
I still sleep good at night  
Knowing my ex bitch hates me  
I think I'm going insane, aye  
I hang myself with a chain, aye  
Loneliness runs through my veins, ya  
Pussy boy drown in a wave, aye  
Human torch I'm flame  
I got shit in my brain  
All it does is bring pain  
I'll try suicide again  
I'm 'bout to make it the ghost, aye  
Burn all you niggas like toast, aye  
I put that gat to my throat, aye  
Next time it's gonna be rope, aye  
I'll rather die than be broke, aye  
That's why I'm doing the most, aye  
I swear this shit isn't a joke, aye  
Niggas be faking they woke, hey  
Fuck it I don't even care, ya

Keep this shit locked like my hair, ya  
None of my niggas are scared, ya  
They be so savage like bears, aye  
These are the feelings I've felt, hey  
I might just go kill myself, hey  
No point in running from death, hey  
Fuck life I don't need my health  
After you  
Running from you  
Running from you  
Hated by you

Thank you so much for listening to me  
It's been emotional