

Suicide Season

Ski Mask The Slump God

I'm gon' slurp her, like a Go-GURT
Aye, yeah
Whatchu say? Whatchu say? (Yeah)
Whatchu say? Whatchu say? (Yeah)

Said I'm older and I'm sober in the middle of October
Living like I wanna die but it feel right (yeah)
Met a bitch a little older
Like a bucket, knock her over
Made me forget about thoughts of suicide (hey)

So throw that pussy at me baby
Throw that pussy at me baby
Made them legs go up like doors on suicide
(Made them legs go up like doors on suicide)
Throw that pussy at me baby
Throw that pussy at me baby
Living life like I wanna die but it feel right (yeah, yeah)

Bitch I'm smooth like grape in juice, okay
You smooth like pulp in O and J
I killed that pussy like O and J
Like A-ok, like A-ok
My hunting rifle, A-ok
I'm hunting down the KKK
Tell their mothers and aunties that I am free today (aye)
I'm free today (aye), I'm free today (aye)
Fuck it up, fuck is up
Niggas always adding up
Man I'm never shutting up
Collared shirt with buttons up
The widow gave her loving up
I will be the light of us
Truths only confining us
And I will be guide of us (yeah)
Fall back to the basics, aye
Getting top from two bitches and it is gracious, aye
What's the location? Great Wall up out in Asia, aye
And I'm wondering if her daddy is racist, ayee (hey, hey)

Guns up in designer denim
I think they be ksubis
Your bitch icky vicky
That hoe got the cooties
Only time that I would touch her, when I give her noogies
Either that or when I'm tryna rub off one my boogies

So throw that pussy at me baby
Throw that pussy at me baby
Made them legs go up like doors on suicide
(Made them legs go up like doors on suicide)
Throw that pussy at me baby
Throw that pussy at me baby
Yeaah aye