

I gotta Russian model top down passenger side  
Get you toe tag sniffing coke bags out the ride  
Wind blowing through her hair gotta ask her if she high  
You only live once but what happens when you die  
On my spaceship I pray I don't crash when I fly  
Spilling tears of joy them acid tabs make me wanna cry  
Bitch I'm burning LLs only za bags get me fried  
Fuck her till she yell yell orgasms it gotta high  
I just left hell hell I'm going right back in July  
I be rocking pelle pelle come to fashion I'm the guy  
Just like a newborn cut my umbilical cord  
But I feel like I'm dying like I'm skelator

If you could go to jail what you just sale it for  
Bitch I'm in hell an I'm hella bored  
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Shorty you a coke head acting like a good girl  
Last name Lopez remind of my hood girl  
Goth bitch cinnamon Saint Tropez  
We can get em in cause they dope heads  
Bitch I'm swimming in it's a yayo fest  
Off the ketamine lets have a k hole next  
Where you wanna go lets drive off in my sports car  
We can slide off to the north star  
She wanna die hard she a porn star  
Why you wanna try hard you my side whore  
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