

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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