

DEAD WRONG

SpaceMan Zack

I'm off the plug but it doesn't make me dead wrong
Put away the Xans 'fore I take my head off
Pint of lean, yeah I take it head on
Bring me back to life, do it make me dead wrong?
[?] said she want me for the weekend
Get her to the room but I promise we ain't speaking
Devil in a... got me dancing with my demons
I wanna feel alive, baby, I just need a reason

I'm off the Perc 30, baby, I can't feel a thing
Would you love me for the night, in the morning see her leaving
Yeah, she text me next month, said she had me then she tweaking
Would you cut me deep, guess it's heartbreak season
Think I'm sick of the coke, got this blood on my nose
Can't feel my face and I'm outta control
Fuck on this bitch when I'm onto the next
Conscience'll kill me today or the next
Got my bro on the phone, tell me chill out for a second
But I don't like the feeling of this sober depression
One day soon I'ma learn my lesson
What can I say? I just wanna be a legend

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I think I'm giving up
Nothing can lift me out
They flashing the lights in my face
I cannot see the light

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