

Had 2 Win!

SpaceMan Zack

I been drunk inside this condo
In the hills, I see the hollow trees
Around the block
Ghosts want me follow
Got this powder cut for now
Get another sack tomorrow
Uppers got me on the bottom
So I'm chugging some Moscato
I'm a tough act to follow
When I'm gone, they gone say I was a born star
These bitches in my bed want me to fuck them like some porn star
My poor jaw been bruised
Hate myself, I feel abused
I'm off some white singing the blues
I need some help
I wish you only know, yeah

I put down the bottle, I'm stuck in my place (Stuck in my place)
Everybody get the fuck out my face (Fuck out my face)
I want you to know I'm counting my days
You want that shit, you want that shit so I'm shaking the place
Seventy-seven, seventy-seven, seventy-seven
Still run from the devil
I put on a smile like 24/7
Wrist getting icy like 7/11
Telling my momma I'm headed to heaven but everyone know it's the other direction
I hop in the whip, hit the pedal and wreck it
If you see the body, I'm done with the stress
I just hit two-five, don't think I'll hit three-oh
I used to get too high but now I feel real low
Cover myself to the feet though
They ain't gon' know I feel deep though
I'm racing while shawty give deepthroat
I really got somewhere to be though
I'm on your block feeling real bold
Chain looking pissy, it's real gold
I never cared about shit
You just a pussy, a real ho
Tappin' the square like a cheat code
I'm on the come up, that's real growth
A milli could never compete though
I just want somethin' that's real, oh