

I been wicked since a youngin' when I sold my soul
Lose my vision off the liquor and I pour some more
I'm the villain in the back, now my pain exposed
Sick of living, got the knife and put it in my throat

Look at me, I am the shit
I hit your city they're all on my dick, uh huh
Lately I'm blowing up quick
Look at your check, add some zeros to it, uh huh
Lately they all wanna ride with the kid
I'm the best in my city you know that's a fact
Pay me to show up, the people will follow
I hit the stage now they all screaming for Zack

But they don't know
My body cold
I decompose
The credits roll
The vultures come collect my bones
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