

# Death & Some Failure

Spark Master Tape

An awful lot of death, death  
Death & Some Failure  
Oh I know my drugs won't, drugs won't  
Drugs won't, drugs won't, drugs won't fail ya

I been on my way  
Want drugs, I hate, hoe, all these hoes on my dick they late  
Told ya, want drugs, I hate, all, all these, all these hoes, all, all these  
hoes on my dick (uhh, shit ima takke it back man, all the way backk, that 20  
15 shitt)

Ok, backk in the land of sin, uhh  
Hunna grand a young boy rich, uhh  
Boo, you 'bout to hunt for the din, uhh  
Fuck a stick bat I got a splinter, huh  
Should've brought gloves, yup  
Loose in my funds, no  
She threw that right up  
Grey Goose at the club, no  
Bitches I been broke before  
So I don't spend my money on no broken hoe  
Ambitious my bitches shit I been shot at too  
Never catch me chillin' no produ-drama shoot

I'm beamin', beamin', beamin' in a beamer, beamin'  
I'm beamin' ya'll can see me then my beamer is a screamin'  
I got money, I got cash, I got hoes and I got drugs  
I got weed and I got lean and I got everything I want  
All these ho?  
All these ho?  
All these ho?  
All these ho?

An awful lot of death, death  
Death & Some Failure  
Oh I know my drugs won't, drugs won't  
Drugs won't, drugs won't, drugs won't, no my drug's won't fail ya

(Give me my weed)  
Want drugs, I hate, hoe, all these hoes on my dick they late  
Told ya, want drugs, I hate, all, all these, all these hoes, all, all these  
hoes on my dick (uhh, uhh)

Man I never ask my girl how she been, she knows  
That's useless information I can't pen, she throws a  
Tantrum she should stop watchin' those shows, she chose  
Stop fucking with me bitch, I'm bout to go, solo

All these ho  
Now I done caught a body, Lord knows  
What's that, let me [?] for my shows

An awful lot of death, death  
Death & Some Failure  
Oh I know my drugs won't, drugs won't  
Drugs won't, drugs won't, drugs won't, no my drug's won't fail ya