

# Kill Somebody

## Stitches

You people dont understand  
Theres one little thing that make somebody loose their mind  
And Im about to loose mine

I got too many problems  
Tell me how do I solve them  
I could loose my mind or I can keep control  
But if I loose my mind  
I might hurt somebody  
If I loose my mind  
I might kill somebody

You in the presence of a gangster  
Presence of a drug dealer  
Ain't no loyalty left in this world  
Im bout to pull the trigger  
Popping pills  
Forget about it  
What pill am I popping baby  
Im popping xanax  
I got too many problems girl  
But I don't care no more  
Im about to grab my AK47 and shoot through that door  
Im outta my mind  
Im outta control  
Fuck everybody  
All of you gonn get a bullet hole

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Lord I don't wanna live life no more  
Lord I don't wanna sell dope no more  
All these damn thieves keep calling my phone  
All the police keep watching my home  
I put you on you turn your back on me  
Aight  
Playing around with a killer  
Aight  
When you least expect it you get shot down in the night  
I know killing an old friend of mine really isn't hard  
Im just tired of the betrayal  
All I do is keep it real  
I take you away from the scale  
When you got to jail I post bail  
Talk to me Lord  
Talk to me Lord  
Lord Lord Lord

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