

# Kill Switch

## Stitches

Lately I've been feeling so homicidal  
Feeling like I can't trust a soul...  
I guess I gotta be available  
I guess I gotta be an animal

Say you want to static but I don't believe it  
I'm a drug lord I made 'em bricks and you receive it  
Oh this is my lifestyle but I don't really live that life now  
Feeling paranoid every time I'm selling dope  
I don't feel like I'm living life but I'm loyal to coke  
This rap shit bringing a lot of fake shit  
I think I'd rather go back to selling straight bricks  
All the streets brings problems then a jailtime  
I put my heart in every fucking damn rhyme  
I don't even know what I feel  
Sometimes I wake up feeling like is all this shit real  
I feel like I'm just getting colder everyday  
I feel like all my family members are fading away (Damn)  
How the fuck my life turn to this (Damn)  
How the fuck these pussy boys switch

I don't trust nobody  
I don't even trust my own self buddy  
And this my lifestyle, I don't feel like I'm living life now  
Sometimes I feel like I'm a fucking demon  
But I just pray to god to make this pussy deep believe me  
In my own house I'm seeing spirits  
I don't sleep no more, I think he trying to kill me  
Maybes it's my karma that keep chasing me  
All this bad shit that happened they keep changing me (Yeah)  
Is it good or is it bad, is it real or is it fake, is it making me sad  
Depression hurts and I know what it feels like  
I got a spirit telling me to take my own life (Fool)  
But I ain't fucking weak dog  
What the fuck I expect this is the streets dog

Who really going to be there for you  
Who really going to war for you  
Who with you if you got zero  
If you paralyzed, who gon' be there for you  
(I'll be there)  
Tell me who gon' wipe your ass  
Tell me who gon' be there with you at war when they blast  
If you take a bullet dog now you can't move your body  
Everything change in a second, I don't trust nobody  
(Ahhh!)

I put my life on the line for the shit  
I put my life on the line for the brick  
I put my life on the line for my kids  
I put my life on the line with my stick  
Every time I pull a trigger got your name upon a bullet

I love seeing blood fall down, my enemy's body  
Lately I've been feeling so homicidal  
(Everybody get the bullet hole)  
Feeling like I can't trust a soul

(I can't trust nobody)  
I guess I gotta be an animal  
(Just let me out the motherfucking cage)

Kill them, ain't a memory left in my mind  
I don't remember shit, why?  
'Cause if I'm sitting in a casket  
It ain't your kids or your mama that are crying  
Everybody hard till they die  
I heard that they thought I retired  
I was on the run but my trap was on fire  
My trap was on fire  
My trap was on fire  
I'm from Dade County so you know that I got the fire

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