

## A Girl Named Drool And A Pack Of Kools

\$uicideboy\$

I asked your bitch if I could bum a cig, she said she got a Kool,  
I said that's cool  
I don't give a shit what kind of cigarettes that you prefer to smoke,  
I needed a reason to talk to you  
Girl it's true, what it do?  
You making Ruby drool  
Yeah, \$lick slapped me across my face  
Snapped me right back in my place  
What the fuck? My pace sure lacks an ace  
I'm such a slave to my old ways, make no mistake  
All of these hoes want Ruby cause of the cherry  
Fuck her pussy, I want to be buried bitch

She want to be my girl and ride with me  
She want to creep up in the night with me  
Blowing up my phone like \$lick, I love you  
I'm too detached, I don't feel nothing for her  
I might relapse and put these drugs above you  
I might just snap and kill another for you  
You see it's dangerous when I think of her, when I think of us  
When I think of love, think about my ex  
Think about the rest  
None of them hoes used to give a fuck  
Call Ruby up, get the uzi bruh  
I'm so sick of these hoes  
Light up the joe  
Bury her in the grave I dug  
Did it all in the name of love