

Burgundy

\$uicideboy\$

Y-y-y (Y-y-y)
Y-y-y (Y-y-y)
You did good, \$lick
La la la la
(It's a smash)
La la la la la la la la la
La la la la
La la la la la la la la

Ha, ha, ha, haha, ha, let's go, let's go, let's go

I was running up the dope before the dough (North)
You can check the records
Ever since I got conscious, dying was obvious, counting down the seconds
I was left with no options, snorting Oxys off a Smith & Wesson
Body filled with narcotics, fuck the optics, bitch, next question (Get the fuck outta here)
Smokin' like I been stressing (Smoke)
Hoes tryna read me, leave 'em dyslexic (Ho)
Get this weight off my chest like I'm bench pressing, ho, I'm big stepping (Wetto)
Jordan Clarkson with the Narcan
I shoot for thirty and that's with my off-hand
Walk in, they like, "Who let the dogs in?"
Kill myself before I let an opp win

Bitches begging me to get toxic, okay, let me go and pour a cup
Mom and dad would if they could, I ain't even mad they ain't showing up
Thinking 'bout it got me choking up
If I love her, time to blow it up
Pop on some Percs 'til I'm throwin' up
Then refresh on X like I'm scrolling up
Yeah, I got some wounds that ain't closing up (Let's get it)
Cuts on my body, no toning up (Let's get it)
Ghost that there ain't no disposing of (Let's go, let's go, ay, ay)

Emotionless, but the dose is up (Let's get it)
Fuck affection, I don't cozy up
You in my house, and that's close enough
I got problems with trust
I got problems with lust
Bitch, that's powder, not dust
Whole gang brain-fucked
G'59, we the cult
They ain't nothing like us (Grey)
They say, "Huh?" I say, "What?"
I drink 'Tuss, they drink nut
They all pussies, get touched
Turn an opp to a slut
Turn his block to a blunt
Watch my dog, he got flushed
Looking at his first dead body
Life too painful and the game will change you
Have you saying, "Fuck everybody"
I don't give a fuck what they hear about me
Got a couple killers including Dre around me
Better think twice 'fore you play around me

Got more guns on me than a red county

Copped the Porsche 911, now I'm gettin' randomly selected (What the fuck?)
Search for drugs and bombs and weapons
Wait a second (Huh), no need for aggression (Nope)
Just a common misconception bettin' that they'll threaten my profession (Pro
lly)
Their perception of who I am, won't make me question who I am, damn
Rose gold and morganite lookin' like a suicidal gesture
Knocked her ex-
boyfriend the fuck out, just so I could impress her (Fuck him)
Just so I could undress her (Yeah)
Now I'm paying for the fall semester (God damn)
I told her to call me professor
After winter break I'ma hand her off to my successor
Strive for the greater and never the lesser
Me and \$crim made it without an investor
Yeah we survived suicidal adventures
Made a pact that we would never surrender (Huh?)
Never surrender (Say it again)
Made a pact that we would never surrender
Selling my soul to my dreams and my goals but I won't ever stop until I'm on
the stretcher

There's a demon in me and I think it might've overstayed its welcome (Uh)
There's a demon in me and it's helping me to reach a state of bedlam (Uh-oh)
Snorting these pills like I'm trying to smell them
I'm declarin' war on my cerebellum (ay)
My worst enemy is the version of me that I can't even fucking remember (ay,
ay, ay)

Uh, yeah
Ruby been destined for the looney bin
'Round my finger that Uzi spins
While I'm chugging some bougie gin, lose or win
I'm never slowing down like, we losin' wind, I'm grooming them for death
'Cause my lifestyle, will have you choosing limbs, the moon is dim
Tonight I'll have to remain locked up in my tomb again
Took too many Xans I started asking who is \$crim? The knot is loose again
Someone tied the noose too thin
Living life like pulling teeth I'll die with a toothless grin

Oh, you better run boy, get those fucking legs going
Oh, you better run boy, get those fucking legs going
Oh, you better run boy, get those fucking legs going
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La la la la
La la la la la la la la la
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