

## Gutting Catfish

\$uicideboy\$

It's the grey player  
I'm a dame slayer  
Playing games hoes peelin off my layers  
Fuck a hater imma blame it on the Navigator  
Never getting paper  
But I got a pair of boots that was made from alligator  
Fuck boy see you later keep your mouth shut  
I don't fuck with traitors, gotta make a dent  
In this world gotta find the flavor  
Cherry marmalade bitch I spread it on my bread like a baker  
Bitch I'm fuckin sunk like an anchor  
Let me sink down I don't need a life saver  
Bitch I made a fucking promise with the Devil that I'd trade my  
fucking soul so I settle with the motherfucking razor

Walk into the mind of a \$uicide God  
Chalk drawn lines with a body inside  
Ride with the blade or the Mac or the Gauge  
Lil Gage in the back make the blunts rotate  
No fucking role model I die before 40  
Got Xans on me now I pop more in the morning  
Bitches be snapping they tits but it's boring  
Rather the Hydrocodeine when I'm pouring  
That codeine too weak for a fiend with a tolerance  
Strip her down fuck her once then gonna rob a bitch  
Grey in my eyes and my heart don't feel nothing  
My fucking drug use never up for discussion  
Forever ever pour that yellow yellow  
Tombstone header reading Triple 6 and that's forever ever