

Harvest Moon

\$uicideboy\$

\$loth

Like my bitches dead, bullet to their head
f*ck a Fed, swangin' on the slab
Get 'em sprayed with the twelve gauge
Coming out my grave, where I lay
Trigger finger foreplay, sippin' on a four
Kick the door like the night before
Lay 'em on the floor, then I'm ghost
Welcome to the most, triple six, devil shit
Satan, lay me down to sleep, R.I.P six feet deep
\$uicide be on the creep
I'm just a young GIF, walking with a limp
R.I.P. to Pimp, sippin' dip
Take a trip to f*ck your bitch, that triple six, Hades sent
Smoked a hunnid blunts, laced with junk
\$uicide just hit a lick
And now I'm sitting on the couch, house is like a drought
No one f*ckin' in it, f*ck my life, I'm f*ckin' finished
I'd let my soul diminish if I hadn't f*ckin' sold it
Promised everything, that's how the devil f*cking wrote it

\$now Leopard

Uh

Slippin' back into the back, Ruby da Cherry don't know no slack
I hack up another track, and subtract that from my f*ckin' stack of scraps
Me and \$loth are f*cking whack, and I hate the fact that we rap
I just want to find a gap, so I can fill it with my sap
Don't give a f*ck about the cash, I just want to ash
And laugh it off, whenever I be thinking 'bout the past
Living life every day, like I died yesterday, stuntin' like I'm paid
I'll tell you right now, I've got a gold chain but its fake
And I don't even wear it anymore
I just want to close my eyes and die
Leave my body on the f*ckin' floor
When I say I'm on my grind, it's not because I hustle
It's because I grind my f*cking teeth until the blood puddles
I'm a hot boy, got a hot head, yeah, my blood f*cking bubbles
Got a snakeskin belt 'round my f*ckin' neck
But I broke the f*cking buckle, uh