

# I Will One Day Learn To Fly Into The Stars

\$uicideboy\$

Creeping out the shed, gun in hand, time to make a stain  
Cock it back and put the lead, grrah grrah, let it rain  
Overdosing rookies, I'm the bookie for the fucking Devil  
Jacket full of metal, in the flames where the \$carecrow meddle  
Every time I smoke on the dope 'til my lungs choke  
\$licky keep that rope on my throat, hanging off the oak  
Bodies in the river, feeling bitter with a spotted liver  
Send a killer quitter, pull the trigger on the fucking mirror

I be coughing up my lungs, gotta problem with them blunts  
You know Ruby never fucked witcha, I never sold no drugs  
I ain't worried about money, I don't want to feel numb  
That's why I'm holding up this gun  
Don't need protection from no one  
That's my escape route, pull the plug  
Ruby suicidal, I know \$lick is suicidal  
Bitch, I'm guiding my disciples right out of this fucking cycle  
Bitch just grab that fucking rifle  
Aim between their fucking eyes  
So they just wait for the revival  
Dial 666 on my phone, hoe

The greatest trick the devil ever pulled, was convincing the world he didn't exist