

Jon Voight

\$uicideboy\$

Riding uptown with the windows up
Wake up in the 7th feeling lost as fuck
Grab the pills thrown them down cause I don't give a fuck
\$uicide on my mind let me test my luck
Ridin' in the city of the AK's
Bullets with no name and they might spray
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I think I'm kinda dead
Feeling like a ghost, Half smoke
Away I go I'm tying rope
Ashes fucking shed off the tip of the blunt
Now I'm sunk from the junk
Oh no bout to fucking glow
Fuck a hoe, then I melt, I'm made of snow