

## Rag Round My Skull

\$uicideboy\$

Drugs in my veins with two hoes on my lap  
I ain't gotta roll a thing I got these bitches for that  
I got that smoke by the ounce  
I got them pills by the bottle  
And if I ever run out this junkie right here will rob ya  
Trappin' out the ocean just so I don't lose focus  
I'm always sippin' purple potion keep them backwoods in motion  
Yea I use and I sell  
Yea I'm straight out of hell  
You drop my name in any city bet it's gonna ring bells  
Chop it up quick like a brick I ain't got time for the small talk  
Poppin' up quick then I dip see I don't wanna be bothered  
Just know I hate you mother fuckers and that's from the heart  
Buncha blowfish mother fuckers and we are the sharks  
Ho...

Fuck all of ya'll, bitch  
I don't give a fuck if \$uicideboy\$ never going to do shit  
Still put the pistol in my mouth  
Blow the back of my head out  
Now I'm going to head out  
Slit my fucking throat  
Throw me in a shark tank either that or you can leave my bloody  
body in the motherfucking boat  
Fuck everything and fuck myself  
Fuck what you think  
Leave me hanging by a belt  
Brain banging with pain  
Grey staining is the game  
Flames gaining my domain  
Staying in the same lane  
I ain't never going to change  
See me dancing in the street when that motherfucking blood rains  
Everybody else is dealt with bitch  
Keep your fame and your wealth and shit