

The Light At The End Of The Tunnel For \$9.99 A Month

\$uicideboy\$

Only once the drugs are done
Hearing my name, going insane
Mane, this shit is like every day
You did good, \$lick
I feel like dying, I feel like dying
"Oh my God, that's the biggest fuck up, I'm sorry"
Going insane, (It's a smash!) going insane
Mane, this shit is like every day, hearing my name, going insane
Only once the drugs are done
Hearing my name, hearing my—hearing my
I feel like dying
Going insane, going insane, mane, this shit is like every day
I feel like dying
Hearing my name, going insane, hearing my name, hearing my—hearing my

Only once the drugs are done going insane
Going insane, going insane—going in—going in—
Mane, this shit is like every day, mane, this shit is like every day
I feel like dying, I feel like dying
Going insane, going insane, mane, this shit is like every day
Hearing my name, going insane
Hearing my name, hearing my—hearing my

Y'all worried 'bout the reposts
But I'm worried 'bout the relapse (Yeah)
Let's recap, life ain't been the same, since I left rehab (Yah, yah)
Exposing to my opps all the spots, where I'm weak at
And then, flex on the rest, while I act like, I don't need claps

Gave this girl my heart and this bitch said that she gon' need half
Paranoid, I'm peaking through the blinds, without a tweed hat
Locked up in my head, like I forgot the code to the keypad
Been running this whole game, like ankles and kneecaps

One day, I'll disappear and you'll wonder, when I'll be back
I'll be so camouflaged, I'll shoot myself and bleed out tree sap
Hiding from how I feel, will never work and I see that
Keep my nose clean, but I'm still asking, where the weed at

Going insane, going insane
Going insane—going in—going in—mane, this shit is like every day
Mane, this shit is like every day
Where are my motherfucking pills?
Going insane, going insane, mane, this shit is like every day
Hearing my name, going insane

Yeah, no stopping, just popped me like five Percs
Nine bars, got dreams of jumping off top floors
I'm rummaging all through my sock drawer
Before they put me back behind locked doors
More Opium than the Afghan war
Flooding the front of my brain
I'm giving them warnings, the flights that I'm boarding got no pilots up in
the plane (Turn me up)

Life aimless and passing me by, yeah
I'm famous for chasing a high, yeah

Couldn't do what I do if they tried
I'm built for war and they built to die (Brrrt!)
On the bad shit, as Germ would say (Bad shit!)
I know I'm ducking but bitch, quit yelling
Fucking up my vibe, I'm wide awake
I feel like dying but not today

Got everyone tripping, wondering if I'm slipping all from the music (North)
If I gotta pick, the drugs or a bitch, you know what I'm choosing (North)
Said that he gang, but we ain't the same, just look how he moving
I used to get high, but now at best, I'm just going through it (Wetto)

Only once the drugs are done
Hearing my name, going insane, mane, this shit is like every day
I feel like dying, I feel like dying