

Thorns

\$uicideboy\$

You did good, \$lick
It's a smash

Ay, yuh (It's us)
God damn it, I'm on another planet (Uh)
Why they call me Oddy Nuff, you'll never understand it (Yeah)
Keep a strap on me, just in case I'm ever stranded (Pew, pew, pew)
Ready to up the fire, now you lookin' like a busted pomegranate (Uh)
Hop in the Mercedes spaceship, don't panic (Ah)
Crash land in Louisiana like I fuckin' planned it (Planned it)
It's strictly no photos, especially if they candid (Ah)
She call me "daddy" 'cause her pussy mine and I demand it (Yuh)
Branded, and so are all my G59 bandits
Hate on suicide, but we all know that you stan it (Haha)
The way I played the hand, that I was dealt you'd think I'm Gam bit (Ah)
Holdin' up the five-nine skull like I'm Hamlet

I'm on my pimp shit (Oh)
Ay, yeah (Oh, yeah, oh)

I'm in New Orleans off them Percocets
Like I'm Sean Payton (Who that?)
Bitches hit my line, I said "Not today, Satan" (ay)
Fine dining in a pair of Crocs, gripping Kimber Glock
Watching money turning fam to opps, what a paradox (Go, go, go)
Never could take none of them serious
They just made me curious (Go, go)
Of how they so pussy, but don't ever have a period (That's true)
Stars up where the ceiling is, Donald Trump interior (Go)
Heroin came from Syria
Okay, I'm finished, sike!

Invade a bitches throat
Then evade the conversation (Skrr, skrr)
Checkin' expiration dates, my only moderation
Went from broke in a shed, to a billion valuation
Still that skinny, pimping, drug taking Caucasian (What?)