20's on my whip like my name was Dwayne Carter Fuck this bitch once then she turned into a stalker It's the doped up zombie Looking like a walker Rolling with Mary Jane like my name was Peter Parker \$uicide for life Oddy on my right Haters never on my left because they are never in my sight Tony with the Tommy Sloth on the Slick I understand the hate because I probably fucked your bitch One gold tooth and not a dollar to my name Killers for the pain and a gram of cocaine I'm screaming fuck the world They screaming fuck my girl Little white cracker smoking pills up out the foil Yea you know how it goes \$uicide flow Always down to roll, sipping barre real slow Swerving down the road With no place to go Got a lot of drugs, bring it back to '04 Yea you know how it goes \$uicide flow Always down to roll, sipping barre real slow Swerving down the road With no place to go Got a lot of drugs, bring it back to '04 It's that suicidal 7th Ward soulja Bitch I just sit back and watch I'm that shoulder-shrugging cobra Riding on spares in my broken down Testa Rossa Posted down in that dirty south Bitch, I'm barely bipolar I'm a polar bear Ruby da Cherry sending solar flares Slickity Sloth is over there by the fire pit trying to get the fire lit But, me, I like it cold The hoe-fucking-blizzard-loving Opposite of a desert lizard I'm fucking buzzing like a mobile phone being ignored Leave me the fuck alone I'm fucking froze I don't know who told you what This blunt ain't for sharing, bitch Ima smoke it on my own I'm done with you fucking clones, hoe Yea you know how it goes \$uicide flow Always down to roll, sipping barre real slow Swerving down the road With no place to go

Got a lot of drugs, bring it back to '04

Yea you know how it goes \$uicide flow Always down to roll, sipping barre real slow Swerving down the road With no place to go Got a lot of drugs, bring it back to '04