Rotting

suisside

I would change my way change everything about me (Ay, about me,
 ay)
I would run away till the devil comes barking in (Barking in)
I would change my ways change everything about me (About me)
I would run away till the devil comes barking in (Barking in)

And I'm rotting in pieces, rotting away
Till the bugs come eat me down to the flesh
Bitch, I been down geeking, low with the dead
Not a soul could feel this knife in my chest
And I'm rotting in pieces, rotting away
Till the bugs come eat me down to the flesh
Bitch, I been down geeking, low with the dead
Not a soul could feel this knife in my chest

I would change my way change everything about me (Ay, about me,
 ay)
I would run away till the devil comes barking in (Barking in)
I would change my ways change everything about me (About me)
I would run away till the devil comes barking in (Barking in)