

Dead Bwe Walking

Supa Bwe

Magic city

Bury me under the stars
Bury me next to the moon
Bury me bury Me

Hurry cause I might evolve
Then I'll be outa control
Hurry kid bury me

I've got a box in my soul
Holding what I can't let go
Hurry kid bury me

Lessons on how to let go
I can lead all of you home
Hurry and bury me

I can see the future
She holds it against me
She juicy got that fire
I'm Icarus she tempts me

Flew my last mile melting wax
Big rips, big sips, big cups
Threw my last down, no more xan
So relaxed got the game sewed up

If you in here with yo set
Muhfucka throw it up
I'm cool everywhere I go
Muhfuckas show me love

Young old ass nigga
But I still can't hold a job
Ain't paid none of my loans
But bitch believe I'm on my job

Yes yes ya'll
And it don't stop

Never gave a fuck about what any of em thought of me
The way I ought to be, a movie what this oughta be
Live life live, this my drug filled odyssey
Get her wet like otters be, keep her wet like arteries

We gone off some Margaritas
She know what I'm on baby we should leave
She gone put me on while a nigga eat it
And Ima write a song bout it, sing bout her cause she bout it

This yo song girl this yo song girl
I can't wait till I get on girl, put it on girl
Yeah she bout it this yo song girl
This yo song girl
I can't wait till I get home girl
Put it on ya

Yeah yes yes ya'll
And it don't stop

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