Tom MacDonald

Shoot him in the funny bone I bet that they don't laugh Kill his friends in front of him and leave his dogs all on his lap Never leave a man behind because he'll stab you in the back I just fire all the bullets like they non essential, stab I've been skating through this mothafucka faded like my denim Writing love letters to enemies and mailing them to heaven Life's a gamble if they call me I go all in when I'm better I got cross-hairs on their bald spots, turn old guys into young men All I drink is fancy whiskey, I don't take no cheap shots Leave them waiting for forever like their last message was three dots I kill everyone a million times, the bodies getting old And I'm so bored that I go back again and then I drop them bones I ain't worried about the Roman charges, call them how I see them Starter pistol on my lap because that star is so convenient Take his family out his crib and then I am his brother's keeper Man the future is looking grim but I have never feared the reaper Yeah

I'm like na na na
I'm in my own world and I don't need fuck with y'all
I'm like na na na na
Every time they ask me for a feature on a song
I'm like na na na na (Yeah)
I'm like na na na na
I'm like na na na
I'w been on my own shit (Yeah) since I started popping off

Got them searching for they homies like some chocolate eggs on Easter Find an odd number of bodies and they know I just got even I just jump him on his birthday like he was born on a leap year I make everyone a ghost then lie here more booze than free beer Sitting on so many bars my throne is like a barstool Make a blood bath in they whip so deep that it becomes a carpool I know that talk is cheap I'm avoiding conversation I'm not psychic spill their brains on a book and read they mind off the page I hope one of them dies laughing because laughter is contagious My gorillas are so bad about it no one gives an apeshit I've been on this shit so long that I should probably take a walk man I've been trying to kill time, and they just punch the clock yo Trying to pay attention but I want a better price If you're feeling tense, I'ma cut that tension with a knife I take all the cake and leave, like your man has been a slice First impressions are everything so I introduce you to Christ Bless

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