Sure.

Triple One

Five down in ethanol
I found the irreplaceable
My how you got me all aboard
Cause I don't wanna die without a rosebud burial

Five down in ethanol
I found the irreplaceable
My how you got me all aboard
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Stained axe gon' break that icy floor
I fly so high my wings are torn
I wage my life before the war
I fly so high I hit the floor

I'm of a new breed, I'm of a new seed
Imma break down what they taught me
And Imma write 16s till I'm 40
And my son bangs head with the Lord please
Life gon' end like a fuck you
So I don't waste my time with the who knew
What if she said, what if he did
What it could be, what I am now cause
I way overdo it, I move in a unit
With 3 triple ones and a V and B
I'm off my shit like it's C and K
Lips on liquor, no fucking outs
I'm a beast with a sucker sound
Gun in mouth, loaded round
Global burn, battleground and I
I sit and reflect
I stay dying to eat with a chain on my neck
Slip-not for the faint of the heart
Or the failing effect I keep saying it again
Yo we tryna get in
See me banging the walls like I'm bringing a bat in
Why you tryna pretend
Like we ever just been just a part of the planning

Like we ever just been just a part of the planning
I don't wanna die without a rosebud burial

Five down in ethanol
I found the irreplaceable
My how you got me all aboard
Cause I don't wanna die without a rosebud burial

I don't wanna die without a rosebud burial
I don't wanna die without a rosebud

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