

I ought to swallow my pride
In moments like this when I try my luck and I don't know why
I flew a little too high
I saw the reaper and I didn't even try this time

And there's a pain in my side
My legs keep shaking and we can't just stop on the 395
So I guess I'm along for the ride
I'm seeing symbols that I've only seen when I'm 'bout to die
And lately you've been giving me dread
I feel it every time that I wake up
What a funny way to keep me in check
And lately I've been feeling in hoes
I get a little high and see crossbones
You really got your foot on my neck

I must have a death wish
If you asked then I would do it for ya (For ya)
If you asked then I would do it for ya (For ya)
(Hey) I must have a death wish
If you asked then I would do it
Cause I'm a slut for you, slut for you

Cause I'm a slut for you, slut for you
Cause I'm a slut for you, slut for you
Cause I'm a slut for you, slut for you

I ought to swallow my pride
In moments like this when I try my luck and I don't know why
I flew a little too high
I'll never cross you again, I'll never cross you again