

A lotta people ask me
If I mean everything I say in my songs
Well shit, if I did I'm fucked

Let's take it back to when people weren't as sensitive
And grown fucking men didn't walk around full of estrogen (oh my God)
Before we all got offended and tried to censor shit
"Oh this man's a bigot", bitch don't assume what my gender is (huh?)
I'm taking mescaline, tryna find what the perfect dose is
Till I'm coughing up blood and blaming tuberculosis
Cleanse my liver with alcohol 'cause I'm germaphobic
I tried to swallow my pride and got me a bursted colon
My pain is dark and my music ain't for the faint of heart
Blood stains sprayed in my basement make for amazing art
Insane and anxious, my brain's a blade that is razor sharp
I may just break a mason jar to slash you leaving facial scars
I'm just amazing, think it's time for you bums to face it (woop)
Bust in groupie hoes and burn 'em like I'm Usher Raymond (ah)
The blunts are blazing until I need me a lung replacement
I'm rich and famous, don't tell me to watch my fucking language (fuck you)
Need some time to just relax and maybe pour some Brandy
Before I start screaming at these bitches like I'm Gordon Ramsay (wake up)
I fucked these hoes unprotected and can't afford a nanny
So shit as far as I'm concerned I think abortion's dandy
Of course it is, let's take a trip to the orphanage
And show these poor kids how dope it is to be fortunate
We'll let 'em play with bidets and tell 'em it's snorkeling
Then make 'em scrub the floors till they see their face in the porcelain
A massive heathen slapping asses and grabbing cleavage
I'm blacking out at the restaurant, fuck your fancy evening
A born sinner, my mind is dark as the pastor's demons
I'll light a joint at your house to show you the gas is leaking
Arsonist on, top of that I'm a narcissist
I'll eat myself to fucking death in front of a starving kid
Sparked a Parliament at the doctor to start an argument
Call in my prescription then snort it all at the pharmacist
I'm running traffic lights, bitch I wanna crash tonight
Way too fucking wasted to comprehend my Miranda rights (woop)
Grab your wife, I'm tryna get famous and need a sacrifice
Fuck you, now, forever and in the afterlife
Words obnoxious, I fill the verse with immersive toxins
I love death, if not for rap I'd probably work in hospice
Prefer just watching cartoons at home with a virgin topless
I told her you're my sperm bank, I'll be your first deposit
Went from working two jobs to making two commas
I had the skill from the jump, ain't have to improve nada
Consumed ganja with shrooms and made me a new genre
Shit was volcanic, stayed underground till I spewed lava

Stayed underground till I spewed lava
Let's take it back to when people weren't as sensitive
Insane and anxious, my brain's a blade that is razor sharp
Fuck you, now, forever and in the afterlife

I'm just playing snowflakes, you know I love you