

Sloth

wifisfuneral

(Yeah)

Sippin on tec at the red light

Sippin my problems they outta sight

Hate these demons at night cuz they stay wanna fight

Mixing that 30mg with my pride

Mixing these feelings with pain that I cry... (dayum, mmm)

I'm too insane, and I hope that you need me (ugh)

Jump off a cliff, put a gun to my brain, don't tease me (yuh)

Eatin on oxy im bitchin and feenin (mmm)

I came back for revenge and you gave me a reason

Maybe it's that time of the season

Baby it's time to get scheemin (ugh)

Baby it's time to get high to the sky im so gone im like fuck how you see me (ugh)

Flexin through trauma make this shit look easy (haha)

Don't flex yo money lil boy you a peewee dayum (yeah... uh...)

Fuckin up fans I done ripped out the ceiling

See the pain in my eyes I might die by the evening

Want me to fix all your problems but fuck it halfway you won't meet me

Think about all of my dogs that done died I'm like fuck it I'm grieving

(Fuck it I'm grieving)