

Dark thoughts, dark thoughts, dark thoughts
Sick and twisted, yeah you know me I have lots
Kids at school don't wanna know me 'cause they said I was a goth
Now their girlfriends hit me up because they see the shit I'm on

You can turn your dusty ass around and leave
And you can talk, talk, talk, talk about me
Aye

I sleep with a gun, I sleep with a gun
I don't trust anyone
I sleep with a gun, I sleep with a gun
I don't trust anyone

Might drop a little bit of this thing
Goddamn like Hell in a ring
Burn 'em, might kill 'em
He's gonna have a new fear of tryna sing
Cold drink make my bed roll
Helly young niggas headshots
[?] I might bust it
If we are gonna give 'em a real good send off

I drive all night
But I'm still fucking high
I cry all night
Got smoke all in my eyes

I sleep with a gun, I sleep with a gun
I don't trust anyone
I sleep with a gun, I sleep with a gun
I don't trust anyone
Drive all night 'cause I can't stand the light
I sleep with a gun, I sleep with a gun
I don't trust anyone

Get well, get get
Get well, get get
Get well, get well get well

I sleep with a gun, I don't trust anyone
I'll be bigger than relying on my name
I sleep with a gun, I don't trust anyone
Six feet deep, yeah they digging up my grave

I sleep with a gun, I sleep with a gun
I don't trust anyone
I sleep with a gun, I sleep with a gun
I don't trust anyone
Drive all night 'cause I can't stand the light
I sleep with a gun, I sleep with a gun
I don't trust anyone

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