

Chapter 1

XXXTentacion

I regained the breathe of the last man
I'm so relaxed soon we are the blessed one
I will recollect the body manifest
And puff a cigarette, six sicker
Body flip 'em, wrists is slit, could give a shit
If mama showed me how the fuck it's done
Lost friend feelin' shitty, called pissy sissy
Broad feelin' like death or when I'm ready

And out of the darkness the zombie did call
True pain and suffering (Yeah)
He brought to them all

Bullets like confetti, axe to the brain
Drugs for the pain, how you feel the same?
Rough, but don't ever ask for the pain
Ask for a slipknot, then we hang
Pretty pushy broad, make her pussy trod
Razor blade upon the skin with every sin
We could reminisce, we were fuckin' pissed
Now I'm in this shit, pissed as a bitch

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