

# Andromeda

## Ghostmane

I don't really want no weed (Hell yeah)  
I don't really want no friends (Hell yeah)  
I don't really need no whip (Hell yeah)  
I don't really want no ends (Hell yeah) I don't really want no bitch (Hell yeah)  
I don't really want no top (Hell yeah)  
I don't really want no hope (Paah)  
I don't really want no hoe (Hell yeah)  
I don't really want no life (Hell yeah)  
I don't even really wanna die (Hell yeah)  
I don't really wanna do shit, bitch  
World got me down and I wanna just quit (Hell yeah)  
I don't wanna play no shows (Hell yeah)  
I don't wanna make no clothes (Hell yeah)  
I don't wanna write you a verse (Bitch, yeah)  
I don't wanna talk no more  
I don't really want no weed (Hell yeah)  
I don't really want no friends (Hell yeah)  
I don't really need no whip (Hell yeah)  
I don't really want no ends (Hell yeah) This world is a school  
No one expects to stay in school forever  
Sever the limbs off my torso and burn what remains  
Shouts out to Coheed  
I would not be alive if I gave in to one of the times that I wanted to be 6 feet deep beneath all of our feet  
I've given up on giving up I found a reason to be in hopes you will deify me  
I'm sick of writing I would rather be in Andromeda that way it would take a billion years for you to find  
me Candle wax burns on her back in the shape of a pentacle  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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