

Kobain

Hodgy Beats

[Intro]

Yeah chase the wave bitch[Verse 1]

Sacrificed teachers on how to be patient

All they look for is your opinion and some validation

Just left my mom's for breakfast, smelling like family and bacon

My heart beats irrationally, passionately racing

Sipping on the 40, by my waist, 38 special

It's a date and niggas late on they pearly gate schedule

I'm complicated, thoughts concentrated and intellectual

Architectural buildings inseparable like green and a vegetable

I was wild, they thought I repped the demon, inside of pentacle asking what he believe me

He tell them these genitals, grabbing his tentacles, a dollar fifty ain't spendable

Or responsible but accessible to the hoochies who backs are bendable

Yeah and on a second note, fuck and on a second note[Verse 2]

On the second note, you're killing my high

Dividable from hater, get away fuck, I hope that you die

Not in the sense you're not alive, I mean inside

Decease his ego when he cries no further words implied

Smoke the hottest Earth, 'til I'm blue like Papa Smurf

When you see me pop a Perc, I deal with pain, a lot of hurt

Sleep it off for an hour-something then right to work

Structure resize the verse, reignite a birth

Of who you are, who are you when you are where you are?

I be that sparkle at night and Cluedo to every star

Expect me to pull up in hoopty or luxury car

Go from having nothing but yourself to having it all

No help, mad at yourself or backing it to the wall

And note that the rising be coming

Fire for you 'em far

You got 'em far, pick up the line, it's your call nigga[Verse 3]

And on a second note, I leave a third note

Read it, got you thinking speeds of a turtle

Now you're reaching in the cupboard, drinking cups of Merlow

They say drugs get the best of you, take over your soul and the rest of you

What's left of you, a little money in the bank

When nothing best to do but watching Ghost Driver wearing the metal blue

It seems like you let your head get to you

Like it was ahead of you, slowed you down and beheaded you

Stole your revenue, your health, your medical

Eternal ghost roam earth, the remains of him is residue
My itching, sweaty palms was holding messes too
Check for your crew, they check for you and all you execute
I'm letting go, free falling without a para
I'm letting go, free falling without a parachute
Yeah and on a second note

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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