The 27 Club

Xv

[Hook]Jones, Hendrix, Joplin, Cobain
Sex, money, liquor, cocaine
Rock, Roll, Peace, Love
Now welcome to the 27 club
[Verse 1]Spit that wonder rhymer shit
That blow ya brain, Kurt Cobain, that Nirvana shit
Who gon? bring the game back?
The same dude who spits rhymes ?bout dimes
and gives pennies for thoughts
Wont break for a dollar but ?bout to change rap
Endulging myself in liquor and wealth
With a chick who says she?s a Christian herself
We talk, our upbringing
Before she go down swinging
Just a couple 80?s baby?s who walking around dreaming
I?ma die young is what we walk around singing
Mind full of ideas, who can?t him out of believing
Sink to the bottom, it brought up all of our demon?s
When we playing we have to face ?em
Bring us those gold bottles
F-ck it we have to taste it
America?s role models but we?re no Channing Taylor
Closer to forty we get, is probably Casey Case
27 year old legends, Devil can?t wait to take ?em
I hate ?em
[Hook]Jones, Hendrix, Joplin, Cobain
Sex, money, liquor, cocaine
Rock, Roll, Peace, Love
Now welcome to the 27 club
Morrison, Winehouse, Joplin, Cobain
Sex, money, liquor, cocaine
Rock, Roll, Peace, Love
Now welcome to the 27 club
[XV - Verse 2]Stairway to heaven I?m on my last step
The first 11 would lead me straight to my death
And that hotel room thats a mess
I hope every secret is kept
21 and shot for his Nike?s
The things we do for a check

6 more years can make you a legend

A lot of pills for digestion
A lot of real life in question
A lot of sex and with less feelings
Abusing these substances like step children
Tell me my wrongs and read me my rights
Be honest, the excuse is I?m living my life: ironic
The devil in my like Jin on Tekken, with tonic
What the doctor give us for it? The Chronic
No wonder we are slaves to the night
And we only break free on the pages we write
Fall into the darkness on a stage full of lights
I told you fame came with a price
Ya life!
[Hook]Jones, Hendrix, Joplin, Cobain
Sex, money, liquor, cocaine
Rock, Roll, Peace, Love
Now welcome to the 27 club
Morrison, Winehouse, Joplin, Cobain
Sex, money, liquor, cocaine
Rock, Roll, Peace, Love
Now welcome to the 27 club
[XV - Verse 3]The meme generation where everybody is famous
Blue check next to ya name or remain nameless
When friends get jaded cause all you do is get faded
Play Gears of War and hit Vegas with all my niggas who made it
Maximum Drive but only minimum wages
You close ya eyes as soon as you get on stages
Got homies who died at 27, not in those pages
Thats when I realised, life is what you make it
Kids want my career and I tell ?em ?love it or hate it?
Put fame on a scale and you?ll be glad that you weighed it
When miracles get credited to elitists and sadists
At 27 just praying, you here, happy belated
Middle fingers whenever you take pictures
When life gives you lemons, use it to chase liquor
Consumption?s our destruction if you figure
Theres a whole generation full of wild little niggas sayin?
[Hook]Jones, Hendrix, Joplin, Cobain
Sex, money, liquor, cocaine
Rock, Roll, Peace, Love
Now welcome to the 27 club

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/