## **Suicidal Failure**

## **Cage**

Remember how good things use to be Remember how good things everything use to be It used to just be so good It used to just be me and this girl, yeah right, rightSitting in my room with a razor blade Thinking on my days are played As much as my single needs to fade away Shoot my self in the arm and start bleeding Dont wanna go yet, stick a straw in my wound an taste my heart beating Fucking bitch left me and I aint even peeped yet Fuck all that noise a play poy the sleeps wet Smoke a bundle till the face lace my brain and neurons Calving on my donwfall and on my fucking forearm Cage snap out of it, it's just a girl, it's just the world It's just a life, it's just a rusty gamble knife Wedged between my ribs scrating my heart up tonight Im gonna pull this shit off in front of all my friends When swimming under the brooklyn bridge trynna catch the benz Didnt swim deep enough my head enblowded ten percent Floated to the surface, the paramedics like whats this stench?

(I want everbody to back up,he's still alive)I'm a suicidal failure,look my life's a failure

I can't make it in rap becuase my birth's an error

Do what I can to catch a quick death

But I meant to be here and thats a fuckin hell I live wrecked

I'm a suicidal failure,look my life's a failure

I can't make it in rap becuase my birth's an error

Do what I can to catch a quick death

But I meant to be here and thats a fuckin hell I live wreckedTook the phone off the hook,in multi-colored pills Watch the downward absolute,started writing out my will

Give my dawg bootlegs pearced-two in DC

So my girl who left me when she said, pick me in pcp'

Since I love to smoke I thought it was a joke

Tried to hang myself and I fell free from the rope

Broke both my arms, my neck smashed my themar

Got up somehow and lived in front of a beamer

Cracked my ribcage, look what you did cage, your dying

But im not dead yet im still trying

Cut my wrist and walked past some crips bleeding red

In hopes that I get shot in the fucking headI'm a suicidal failure,look my life's a failure

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But I meant to be here and thats a fuckin hell I live wreckedI drinked a bottle of jacks, lift three bottles of kitty

In the middle of the freeway walking to the city

So much pcp I changed my name to watermouth

Pumpin acid ace I walked into a jewish slaughter house

Throw myself on the hook, now thats the chorus

Got split from my neck to my dick, now thats what poor is

Hallow man look at all my dangling parts

Dropping to the gutter with a piece of you in my heart

Little piece of shit that I couldnt fling from my chest

Should of stayed alot long enough to kill the faggot with

But right now, my skin is getting stripped off

Each one of my limbs is ripped off covered in thick sauce

My head hits the convale an im thinkin a brail of cent

Im wacthing a movie alone's alone and your sucking somebodys dick

Six seconds left when I die im gonna find her

On some poker dice shit, while my face goes through the grinderI'm a suicidal failure, look my life's a failure

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Songwriters

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