

Tragic

Orange 9mm

There's always one of them in the bunch
Socializing and sticking lies in
Acting like nobody got a clue to the scenario
When the truth comes out, they're scrambling to dodge the ball
All of this, none of it for any reason
You know who I'm taking about, they try to stick their keys into
Your brain but I think we kinda had it
Type of life that ends up tragic, like this
Do you wanna live or do you wanna die?
Talk a lotta shit is kinda like a suicide
Do you wanna live or do you wanna die?
Talk a lotta shit is kinda like a suicide
Do you wanna live or do you wanna die?
Talk a lotta shit is kinda like a suicide
Do you wanna live or do you wanna die?
Talk a lotta shit is suicide
You could spot them from miles and miles
Got their hand in your pocket and face with a smile
I could recollect a sucker trying to play me out
Putting words in my head and putting words in my mouth
So he would get someone to dis me for what I'm about
But you know and I know if I got beef, I shout
I'm getting sick of muthafuckers and their stupid habits
Type of life that ends up tragic, like this
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Do you wanna live or do you wanna die?
Talk a lotta shit is kinda like a suicide
Do you wanna live or do you wanna die?
Talk a lotta shit is suicide
Tragic, tragic, tragic, tragic
Like this
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