

# Ain't It Funny

## Danny Brown

Verbal couture  
Parkour  
With the metaphors  
The flow house of horror  
Dead bolted with metal doors  
Grinch bitch  
Six sense  
With a nose drip  
Mind skydive  
Sniffing bumps  
In the cockpit  
Locksmith of Hip Hop  
Appraisal the wrist watch  
The rocks bout the size  
As the teeth in Chris Rock's mouth  
Sock out the mic  
Prototype for Adderall  
Your work killing fiends  
Cause you cut it with Fentanyl  
So much coke  
Just to sniff need a ski lift  
Flip your table over  
If you cut it with the bullshit  
Nose bleeds red carpets  
But it just blend in  
Snapping pictures  
Feeling my chest being sunk in  
Live a fast life  
Seen many die slowly  
Unhappy when they left  
So I try to seize the moment Funny how it happens  
Who ever would imagine  
That jokes on you  
But Satan the one laughing Ain't it funny how it happens  
Ain't it  
Ain't it funny how it happens  
Ain't it  
Ain't it funny how it happens  
Ain't it I can sell honey to a bee

In the fall time  
Make trees  
Take back they leaves  
Octopus in a straight jacket  
Savage with bad habits  
Broke serving fiends  
Got rich became a addict  
Ain't it funny how it happens  
Who would ever would imagine  
Nose running right now  
Could ya pass me a napkin  
Managed to somehow  
To have the upper advantage  
Panic when the drugs are gone  
And nobody is answering  
Ain't it funny how it happens  
Ain't it  
Ain't it funny how it happens  
No way to mask it  
A lot became has beens  
Rolling up that 100 dollar bill  
Till they cash in  
Thinks it gone last  
Going too fast  
Man it's fucked up  
Ain't it funny how it happensAin't it funny how it happens  
Ain't it  
Ain't it funny how it happens  
Ain't it  
Ain't it funny how it happens  
Ain't it  
Ain't it funny how it happenUpcoming heavy traffic  
Say ya need to slow down  
Cause you feel yourself crashing  
Staring in the devil face  
But ya can't stop laughing  
Staring in the devil face  
But ya can't stop laughing  
It's a living nightmare  
That most of us might share  
Inherited in our blood  
It's why we stuck in the mud  
Can't quit the drug use  
Or the alcohol abuse  
Even if I wanted to

Tell you what I'm gonna do  
I'ma wash away my problems  
With this bottle of Henny  
Anxiety got the best of me  
So popping them Xannies  
Might need rehab  
But to me that shit pussy  
Pray for me y'all  
Cause I don't know what coming to me  
Bought a 8 ball of coke  
And my nigga on the way  
Got 3 hoes with him  
And they all tryna play Ain't it funny how it happens  
Who ever would imagine  
Jokes on you  
But Satan the one laughing Ain't it funny how it happens  
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Songwriters

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