Garbage Rock

Halo Of Flies

Hello I'm a salesman sorta giant
I sell Molly and Mary
And other various items
One time one guy came to where I'm residing
And I didn't invite him, so instead tryin' fight him
I got violent, long story short he's not breathin'
For some reason I liked it and it was really exciting
Couldn't stop the addiction, and the irony is
A couple junkies went missing
And I know right where they're hiding
UhhDope in the bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna get highDo-Dope in my bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna dieDo-Dope in the bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna dieDo-Dope in the bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna get high(Two Jobs)Do-Dope in the bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna get high
Task force poured into my fortress
Found some lipstick, a couple corpses
Bitches was harmed and they couldn't reach the alarm
I'm ripping sockets out like I had fucking problems with arms
They found a couple portraits on the porch
But they don't check up under the floor
It's bodies and hotties and we was raging I'm gauging a shotty
Hit so many bitches I was pimpin like Scotty
I'm a bull
Red
Piss me off
Like that lipstick position when she kissed me
So I bit 'em off, they was too soft
I'm a wolf and a designer mixing skin, cotton, leather and wool
And most people like flying kites, riding bikes in the woods
Baking cake cause it's good, I mean I would if I could
But I like playing dress up and mix match
Sorry imma fess up, you aren't getting your kids backDope in the bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna get highDo-Dope in the bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna get highDo-Dope in the bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna get highDo-Dope in the bag, pretty bitch on my side
I sell dope in the back, if you tryna get highWhat's in my trunk
White

GirlWhat's in my trunk
White
GirlYou need a warrant, officerYou could say I kill 'em, if my product doesn't
Couple basement stairs where I drug them, down
It's pretty disgusting, finger crush your face
I'll leave you permanently blushing, blood
Nosebleed drugs, cook you in the ovenYeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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