Suicide

Lil Wyte

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus 4x]
suicide suicide
suicide suicide
homicide homicide
homicide homicide[Verse 1]
runnin outta time losin my mind
hate this place feel like diein
brains steady flyin all over the place
dont wanna live written on my face
gotta get up outta here gotta go
yes i know where im gonna go
hot ice cold where they take souls
satan rule the land been a long road
i bet you wonder why im sayin these things
lost my job got no change
car got stolen bills backin up
kids hungry and im startin to feel the pain
tired of the world tired of groupie girls
brains startin to scream thoughts in this world
if i have to face another hater ima pull out the motherfuckin Mossberg pump
to your dome yea da boy gone
off of the map cap been blown
how ya like me now hatin asshole?
my lifes fucked thats fo sho
if you wanna know yes i tell ya
how it goes yes i tell ya
but you gotta stay tuned to the zone
too hear what happened to the big failure[Chorus 4x][Verse 2]
its the last straw for me to fall
i cant sleep cant see at all
done smoke a pound drank a pint of syrup
mixed 30 rolls with tylonal

bout to fly away out this bitch
have dreams but i cant get rich
too many problems in my life now to be worried bout stackin chips
moms sick as fuck dad goin crazy girlfriend sayin we havin another baby
i cant afford the 2 that i got but you know i love them 2 little ladies
thats why it hurt to say goodbye
i cant save it dont know why
people say well you have to try
let the mothersuckers live this lie
popped a hundred pills eyes are closed
heart is pumpin body gettin cold
no cell phone noone knows where im at thats what i want
breathin gettin hard death gettin close
creepin up on the devils back bone
times ran out so has my liquor
holla at you motherfuckas im gone[Chorus 4x]

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