

Suicide

Duende

[[PHONE RINGS]]

-Hello..?-

[Duende]im gonna do it dogg im tired but i wanna
let you kno whats on my mind before i fire

-Aye Duende what you trippin on..?-

[Duende]Ya stubo dogg im thru im not fit to
take this shit this is all that i can do!

-Aye homie you alright..?-

[Duende]Dogg im sick of all this petho

-Dont do nothin stupid!-

[Duende]Aye i love you homie serio i lived
a firme life que no? i kicked like i had to
you alwayz had my back ese im glad i alwayz had
you but reality is crucial nothin lasts forever
all the shit we did together dont forget me homie
ever

-Duende why you trippin whats wrong
this aint like you quit sippin on that pisto
theres somethin stupid that u might do!-

[Duende]It hurts for me to do this dogg to think
of my familia my hyna dogg my little kids my
little carnaliaz but the truth is im a burden i no
longer wanna suffer **FUCK THIS WORLD AND FUCK THIS LIFE**
IM SICK OF ALL THESE MUTHA FUCKERS

-WHY YOU COCKIN BACK YOUR CUETE
THIS AINT COO HOMIE CHALE YOU TRIPPIN
HOMIE SERIO DONT DO THIS FUCKIN HALE!-

[Duende]I aint trippin cuz i was brought up with
the real a broken heart cant be rebroke so i

aint got nothin to feel i tried to chill desmadres
alwayz comin my direction twenty shots i got
protections slangin rocks? is my proffession dogg
im stressin im a burden gettin bigger wit my cuete to
my dome my finger shakin on the trigger come to figure
aye im just as selfish as the told me ya but homie all
i needed was a heffe to control me no hyna got to kno me
my motto was to get it trece anos tryna hit it
i dont think i can forget 11/second/97 the day i realized
that if there ever was a god he never looked into
my eyes aint no surprise my adolensence years is
wen i lost it if there ever was a line the day
my primo died i crossed it homie fuck it the thing is
that i find myself alone the only thing i might have left
is this cuetaso to my dome tell my jefes i apologize
for all their pain and sorrow they wont see me back tomorrow
or my favorite years to follow tell my little carnaliaz
my jefia not to worry that i seen another light
through out the night eyes blurry tell my hyna that i love
her dont tell her i was cryin make her think i wasnt trippin
even tho she'll kno ur lien my kids damn i wish that i could
kiss them im not doin this to diss them dogg im really
gonna miss them but today..here..and now is when its over
not another balla older take this weight up off my
shoulders nothing better then whats less i finally get to
rest i wasnt living dogg my heart was beating dead inside my chest
but i guess ill get to rest all peacefull in my coffin'

-QUIT TALKIN LIKE YOUR CRAZY!-

[Duende]Sabes que im finished talkin!

[[gun shot]]

Lyrics submitted by kayla.

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