Let It Kill You

Imani Coppola

Well. ya got no friends and you're always alone
But you got 20 missed calls on your cellular phone (cellular phone)
If you're constantly out to lunch you're gonna choke on a bone (choke on a bone)
Choke on a bone (choke on a bone)
Choke, choke, choke, chokeYou're never sick but you always feel ill
You got a belly full of honey and a pocket full of pills
If you're living in your own world eventually you'll die alone (die alone)
Die alone (die alone)
Die, die, die, die alone
But if you like it, let it kill you
If you like it, let it kill you (x2)Save your talk for the dollar store, no bargaining with it
Your breath is something whiskey and your words are just spit
You've got a hollow leg and the rest of you is full of shit (full of shit)
Full of shit (full of shit)
Shit, shit, shit, shitYou can't get enough cause you're a bottomless pit
You're a fly in a pig sty, wallowing in it
If you swallow that bug in your drink you think you'll get more lit? (more lit?)
More lit?
Lit, lit, lit, litBut if you like it, let it kill you
If you like it, let it kill you (x2)It's gonna be a long way home
So I'm gonna rock the microphone
You try to make it go away with self medication
But oblivious to the world is such an odd sensation
If you're living in a bubble then you're gonna die of suffocation
If you're living in a bubb. (cation)
If you're living in a bubbl.Are you gonna give it up? Are you gonna let it go?
You can enter the rest of the world cause everybody knows
That you're happy when you're high and you're crappy when you're feeling low (you feeling low)
You feeling low (you high)
You're high (you high)
You're feeling lowBut if you like it, let it kill you
If you like it, let it kill you (x4)It's gonna be a long way home
It's gonna be a long way home (x2)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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