

Anne Bonny

Death Grips

Im on that v on that yellow pill shit
Fuck the deal is
Fuck kill steal shit
Fuck real
Yeah i called this dude a bitch
Why you have me do this shit
I done made a fuckin mess
Lick it up you stupid bitch
Play some fuckin music bitch
My scabs under my fingernails
Can't help myself dont wanna feel myself
Road kill slung over wicker wheelchair
X amount take me out
Twenty minutes
Im almost there
Enter high tide blank stare ripples rise
Countem frame by frame
Edge of shore hog tied
Can't wait to fuck my brain
All I need to forget is today
Rip current pulls me down by open wounds on my lower left leg
Yeah i called this dude a bitch
Look like all he wanna do is switch
Ghost ship ritual double exposed
Delusional tendencies im belly up
Fuck it though i indulge in supremacy
Sixty beggars behind my casket coma
Sub under gaze of sadistic dom
Suck the skin off my teeth
Automaton embalmed
Under breath whisper never go too far
Bitch im gone bitch im on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>