REDZED, Acid Machine Gun

This week we gonna drop some fucking acid Get thrown up in the space on all the toxins Get blown by a mermaid, she'll make my cock spit Just stoned, open a gate, fly in a cockpit I drink so fucking much, it's in my CV Dragons looking at me like I'm a TV What makes you fucker think that I'ma stop this? My brain is on the chemical, hard bliss

Fly in the cockpit

Every day waking up with this pain and fear Thinking of past, I won't last, throw me in a sphere Already miss, feeling of bliss, now I'm cutting deep Drinking my Shepherd, then I'ma motherfucking sheep I humanized from a beast, I'ma pay my price When energized from my booze, bitch, I'm never nice I'm fucking sick of the games that I choose to play I'm sick and tired every night, every fucking day

Fly in the cockpit

Rub my hands in despair, I don't wanna give up Know this life, ain't so fat, tell it to my liver He gon' take all the blame for my stupid acting Now I stand on my feet, bitch, I'm resurrected My destiny is finally taking the best of me Not in a prison of my soul, but in a custody Take me back to the time when I still believed Take me back to the time when I still believed