

# 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