

REDZED, DEADBOY98

Is this it, bitch? I don't want this shit, bitch, no
I don't want any motherfucker coming to my home
My stomach's fucked, my throat fucked vomit
All I got left is a suicidal commit
I'ma get fucked, shoot myself in the face
I'm a dead boy, fucker filled with disgrace
Bitch, I'm so fucking high, I'll be in the space
Melanchoboy 1998, bitch

I feel like I'm losing my mind, hoping I can
Find peace in my life

I wake up and shake off this shit like a makeup
I come from the grave, bitch, the demons can't keep up
Upside-down glasses, I'm slaying the corpses
I'm burning the churches and beating the ash
Flipping it, skipping it, dipping it, flipping it, ayy
Flipping it, skipping it, dipping it, flipping it, ayy
Flipping it, skipping it, dipping it, flipping it, ayy
Now I'm the deadboy '98

I feel like I'm losing my mind, hoping I can
Find peace in my life

I feel like I'm...
I feel like I'm...
I feel like I'm...