

REDZED, Gasoline

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha

Ayo, bitch

Goin' home and feelin' tipsy, I'm drinkin' with a gypsy
Oh, should I fuck a slut? I better not, let the dick see
Oh, bitch, I can, matter of fact, I'm the man
I could beat a motherfucker when I'm comin' up on the xan, uh
I spit flows like I dig holes and I dig 'em deep
Bitch, I made a promise you know I can never keep
No dose, don't you get close, I'm a fuckin' freak
Gatherin' all the pieces of my conscience, I'm the weak
See me covered up in gasoline, light the fuckin' fire, I was never mean
If I need to cry, I pop a molly with a ketamine
I got no dopamine, do you know what I mean?
Hate to be a tweaker, but the more I sniff the more I mean
But each time that I snort they just kick less
So why try? Clock the Glock and I quit this
Oh, do you love me? Would you mind if you licked piss?
I feel I'm only motherfucker with the sickness

All the junkies in the place, put your motherfuckin' hands up (Hands up, hands up, hands up! Ayo)
Yeah, all the emos in the place, cut your motherfuckin' veins up (Veins up, veins up, veins up!)

Yah, bitch, I'm rappin' with the bars from the Mars
Yah, I'm comin' from the universe (Ayo)
Aliens and flyin' cars in the frost
Yeah, bitch, I been livin' with a curse

Reddy comin' in your town with the sound, mixin' metal with the boom bap
Come and sell an ounce, you go bounce or be soon dead
Flip a switch, I make a bass so loud you'll go through that
Throwin' a fuckin' bomb in the crowd with my goon bat

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