

Steph Lacroix, Fucking Sick And Fucking Tired (F

Man sick and f**king tired of living is f**king life
Cause his f**king head is full of f**king Memorise of his f**king life
Man sick and f**king tired of living is f**king life
Cause his f**king head is full of f**king Memorise of his f**king life

When i f**king die,shit im talking about my f**king death
Cause im a f**king peice of shit
Aint hard to f**king say it Cause im tired of this f**king life
I dunno where to f**king go
In f**king heaven where's the f**king goody too f**king goody with the f**king white f**king suite
And that f**king whit f**king toxy
Or should i f**king go to f**king Hell where your f**king Pimpin with that f**king black f**king suite
And that f**king black f**king hoodie
In a f**king thought about it i wanna f**king go
To that f**king perfect f**king place where f**king 2Pac and f**king Biggie
Are f**king smoking that f**king Big f**king blunty
Or to that f**king place where f**king marylin f**king monroe is showing that f**king pussy
Cause f**king god is f**king probobly a f**king real f**king strict f**king bitch
No f**king packing f**king gats and not f**king getting my f**king dick f**king licked
And f**king saddam or f**king whatever your f**king name is f**king bitch
We can f**king pack gats and f**king get are f**king dick f**king licked
And there f**king aint no f**king rules to get are f**king ass f**king wip'd
We can f**king pack that f**king shit,f**king shoot that f**king bitch,kill that f**king bitch
Hoe's can f**king tell uss to f**king stop that f**king shit and we can f**king say f**k that f**king shit

Man sick and f**king tired of living is f**king life
Cause his f**king head is full of f**king Memorise of his f**king life

I f**king cant f**king beleive f**king suicide is f**king going through my f**king mind
Cause right f**king now something is f**king telling me to f**king slit my f**king wrist
And f**king end my f**king life with all this f**king bullshit going on
I just f**king want won f**king thing at my f**king memorial
To f**king get my f**king face and f**king Pablo f**king written on a f**king big f**king wall
And that f**king song When Im f**king Gone
I f**king wonder if i f**king die
If my f**king eye's are f**king gona f**king cry

I f**king hope i f**king die,Its only a f**king worthless f**king life
F**king gone and f**king nobody is f**king gona f**king miss it
Cause im f**king just a f**king peice of f**king shit
I wanna f**king die and f**king come a f**king black f**king guy
So when i f**king wear f**king bagy f**king close
F**king nobody would f**king call me a f**king poser
Or a f**king wiger
I f**king wanna f**king be gone
Cause there's a f**king paper saying that your f**king done
When i was f**king young my PERANTS f**king kiss'd me lots of f**king time's
These f**king days im f**king coming f**king drunk and f**king stoned
At f**king home f**king sometimes
So thats f**king why the f**king memorise are f**king killing me
So f**king please somebody f**king load that f**king gat f**king pull that f**king triger and f**king kill
I f**king wonder if i f**king die,if my FRIENDS are f**king gona f**king cry
Or there only f**king using me for the f**king laughing that im f**king trying
I f**king wonder if my BEAUTY FAMILY thought of f**king given me a f**king abortion
If they f**king did they f**king didnt make that f**king good f**king disision
Cause im f**king still f**king Livin

Man sick and f**king tired of living is f**king life
Cause his f**king head is full of f**king Memorise of his f**king life
Man sick and f**king tired of living is f**king life
Cause his f**king head is full of f**king Memorise of his f**king life

That's what f**king happens when your f**king doing f**king good

And that f**king won f**king day f**king somebody f**king offers u a f**king duby
And u f**king feel so f**king stoned
That you f**king pass f**king out on the f**king ground
Everybody is f**king laughing at you f**king saying whats f**king going on
And your f**king lying f**king there f**king dead
When i f**king mean f**king dead i mean f**king grave f**king yard f**king dead

Stephane Lacroix 16 years old
Wednesday, April 5th, 2006, 9:09pm