

# Ashnikko, You Make Me Sick!

You make me sick  
You make me turn my insides out onto the bricks  
I could never train a bitch like you  
Click click click click (woof)

You like my boots?  
I could squash you like a little rotten fruit  
On your jugular and leave a pretty bruise  
Attitude and the booze won't save you

You fucking loser  
Redmeat deadbeat, you fucking tumor  
Can't believe I let your hands inside my bloomers  
Better count your blessings I got humor  
Got a knife too  
I call her Tilda, bet your fucking ass that imma use her  
Fucking user  
Cokehead Cretin  
Your life is a blooper  
Splinter-looking ass born in a sewer  
Suck a dick then I bite I'm a chewer  
Go find another bitch to Hoover  
Count the days until you lose her

I'm mad  
You fuck my life up then you say "my bad"  
You don't know your way around a pussy call you "Chad"  
Throwing temper tantrums every time I got a bag  
Kinda sad  
Little nads  
I'm mad

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Hello waitress  
I want his head for dinner  
Silver plate it  
Cut his tongue out first  
Let's hear him go and try and say shit  
I'm abrasive?  
I'm a dragon  
Animorph and shapeshift  
Fire breathing, break shit  
Brain-eating amoeba  
Coming for you, I'm contagious  
Ruined what was sacred  
I was living good before your locusts and your plague hit  
I always fucking fake it  
Now you're crying and you're shaking?  
I'll take your tears and bottle em and use em as a face mist  
I'm beautiful