

Bas, Ho Chi Minh

She asked me aren't you exhausted
I said that's what they make drugs for isn't it?
Please don't judge I need your love while I'm still in it
Vision blurrin that's how I know that I'm feeling it
Are you hearing it?
Gods whispers guide me to a higher plane
How I came down back to earth and got high again
I done gained nothin but pain in this form
I could find warmth but I stayed in the storm yea
Look in my eyes
Viewer discretion is advised
Only time I feel alive when I'm on the shits
Standard of living so high
Penthouse suite and we aligned
How the feeling so divine it get hard to kick

Yea it's lonely I'm
Holding strong I keep it calm
Cause they love me I'm
Ho Chi Minh in Vietnam
Holding strong I keep it calm
Cause they love me I'm
Ho Chi Minh in Vietnam

Look I'm in control
Napalm in my soul
I bomb let it burn
How long till my turn come
Who gon bleed wit me in a war of one
Who my enemy, I'm the only one

Self destruction is imminent dimmin my light
I been livin my life like the cinemas
Picture me rollin, cue the Seratonin
I been runnin low but it keep me in the moment
Damn it feel golden
Neck and wrist golden
Beauty in the eye of the holder
And man I been holdin and holdin and holdin and holdin on