

Cage, Suicidal Failure

(Cage Talking)

Remember how good things use to be
Remember how good things everything use to be
It used to just be so good
It used to just be me and this girl, yeah right, right!

Sitting in my room with a razor blade
Thinking all my days are played
As much as my single needs to fade away
Shoot my self in the arm and start bleeding
Don't wanna go yet, stick a straw in my wound and taste my heart beating
Fucking bitch left me and I ain't even peaked yet
Fuck all that noise a play boy this leak's wet
Smoke a bundle to the face lace my brain and neurons
Carving all my downfalls into my fucking forearm
Cage snap out of it, it's just a girl, it's just the world
It's just a life, it's just a rusty rambo knife
Wedge between my ribs scratching my heart up tonight
I'm gonna pull this shit off in front of all my friends
Went swimming under the Brooklyn bridge tryna catch the bends
Didn't swim deep enough my head imploded ten percent
Floated to the surface, the paramedics like what's this dent?
(I want everybody to back up, he's still alive)

('Chorus 2X)

I'm a suicidal failure, look my life's a failure
I can't make it in rap, even my birth's an error
Do what I can to catch a quick death
But I'm meant to be here and that's fuckin' hell I live with

Took the phone off the hook, ate multi-colored pills
Washed it down with absolute, started writing out my will
Give my dawg bootlegs ps2 and DC

To my girl who left me when she said, 'pick me or pcP'
Since I love to smoke I thought it was a joke
Tried to hang myself and I fell free from the rope
Broke both my arms, my neck smashed my femur
Got up somehow and limped in front of a beamer
Cracked my ribcage, look what you did cage, your dying
But I'm not dead yet I'm still trying
Cut my wrist and walked past some crips bleeding red
In hopes that I get shot in the fucking head

(Chorus 2x)

I drank a bottle of jack, sniffed three bottles of kitty
In the middle of the freeway walking to the city
So much pcP I changed my name to watermouth
Pumpin' Master ace I walked into a Jewish slaughter house
Throw myself on the hook, now that's the chorus
Got split from my neck to my dick, now that's what gore is
Hallow man look at all my dangling parts
Dropping to the gutter with a piece of you in my heart
Little piece of shit that I couldn't fling from my chest
Should of stayed alive long enough to kill the fag you're with
But right now, my skin is getting stripped off
Each one of my limbs is ripped off covered in thick sauce
My head hits the conveyor and I'm not thinkin' of prayer it's sick
I'm watching a movie at Loews alone and you sucking some guy's dick
Six seconds left when I die I'm gonna find her
On some poltergeist shit, while my face goes through the grinder

(Chorus 2x)

