

# Steph Lacroix, Sick And Tierd

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

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

Gone and nobody is gona miss it  
Cause im just a f\*\*king peice of shit  
I wanna f\*\*king die and come a black guy  
So when i wear bagy cloths  
And my pants are wearing low  
Nobody would call me a poser  
Or a f\*\*king wiger  
I wanna f\*\*king be gone  
Cause there's a f\*\*king paper saying that your done  
When i was young my perants kiss'd me lots of time's  
These f\*\*king days im coming drunk and stoned  
At home sometimes  
So thats why the memorise are killing me  
So please somebody load that gat pull that triger and kill me  
I wonder if i die,if my friends are gona cry  
Or there only using me for the laughing that im trying  
I wonder if my beauty family thaught of given me and abortion  
If they did they didnt make that good disision  
Cause im still f\*\*king Livin

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That's what happens when your doing good  
And that won day somebody offers u a duby  
And u feel so f\*\*king stoned  
That you pass out on the ground  
Everybody is laughing at you saying whats going on  
And your lying there f\*\*king dead  
When i mean dead i mean grave yard dead (dead,dead,dead)

Stephane Lacroix 15 years old  
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