

## Suicide Girl

## Army of the Pharaohs

I don't know what she's doing now  
Last I heard from her she said  
She felt as if she should be dead  
I guess in fact she usually does

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I never could understand the fact she ain't returned my calls  
I was the only one I told her I loved her through all the flaws  
I would always be the one to show her light in the tunnel  
I swear to God I need her back, I know she's lost in the jungle  
I know she need me, can't believe we grew apart so quick  
She loved trees like me, the way the New Eras fit  
She loved Tommy Hilfiger, Rugbys, and Adidas  
A match made before Heaven, why the feelings have to leave us?  
But they didn't leave my heart so fast  
I still wish I had her near and had a beer for her glass  
Even though I know that's her downfall from the past  
Still wanna shop for old time sake if she asks  
Little shot of Crown Royale, maybe 151  
So if you see her let her know the plan to have us some fun  
Well guess what? Today front page of the daily news  
My queen betting the Bean dead right what the fuck?

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Ever see a dog so confused and assed out?  
She'll suck any dude off chasing the cash route  
She went from Con pumps to con but  
I watched the innocence transform, obsession to buying drugs  
Little Tooty was a cutie, I swear God  
Carmel complexion, good grade with a hair bob  
Ten years later now she's bobbing to head jobs  
In and out of strip clubs like a career job  
And she can't see that she's killing herself  
Cause a couple dollars got this drunk feeling herself  
It's I'll how this little girl could be ruthless  
She can make a nigga with three degrees look stupid  
She even tried to trick a couple dollars from Cupid  
Emotionally drain your ass out till you're useless  
The price is high when you wanna ride  
With a john that's suicide, she's a suicide, c'mon

She said I must confess it turns me on when I cut my flesh  
There's nothing left, I'm hollow, I'll follow death  
If it's a change from the mundane Mondays  
You know my pain, I'm empty inside, my veins pump Novocaine  
Sometimes I feel like life isn't real  
And my brain is too busy and my mind don't ever heal  
I could never shut it off so I'd rather shut it down  
Do it right the first time, I ain't trying to fuck around

And she smiles for her friends but the smile is a mask  
Any memories of happiness are filed in the past  
I considered my garage foot revving on the gas  
A slash and a gasp or a violent blast  
I don't believe in Hell unless it's what I'm in  
I wanna free my soul, straight jump out of my skin  
She exhaled and sighed, eyes opened wide  
Suicide, it's a suicide

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It's so hard for me to explain  
I guess she has a strange approach  
It makes her seem beyond reproach  
Until you find out what she is