

# Hail Mary

K.Fl原因

Maybe I'd be sicker if I had a higher bidder  
And a wad of cash thicker than the fucking big dipper  
Like to get big quicker, swig sipper I'm illiterately littering  
The track, brain dead spitter  
Told a joke cause my life's one too  
Anybody know where I might buy glue?  
Kinda bummed all my fun shit broke  
My heart, my spirit, my art, my toes

Had enough to drink but I want a tiny shot  
Of a little bit liquor to be washing out my thoughts  
Yeah I'm hanging with the haves but I'm half have not  
On an air mattress in a Flagstaff rat box  
That's code for a motel 6 see I know some tricks and a potent mix is a  
Loaded clip full of twisted love and a dose of loneliness

It's a bogus land, I got no demands just a croque madam in my open hand  
Evil men gonna bleed me out gonna cut me down gonna vote for them  
Fuck a lemon yeah I'm sucking on a glowstick  
Only trust a smile about as far as I can throw it

Don't don't don't let me cry  
I'm not a sinner  
Don't make me testify  
I can't remember anything  
Hail Mary tell her that I wanna go back  
Hail Mary tell her that I wanna go back

Somebody help me while I'm looking in a mirror  
Splashing water in my face cuz I drank too much liquor  
And I'm still not done, put a smoke in my lungs  
Paint dot on my nose, put a dot to my tongue  
Can't go on until I get off  
Everything hurts and you get a lil' soft  
Can't feel my face and I really don't care  
We about to party in here  
Broad had liqs, drank too much rum  
Too much fun but I'm all on an up But I never ever listen, always stressin'  
Making out with a slut, taking out aggression  
This is where the drugs at, time to get witit  
Can't take life with an itty bitty bitchlette  
Cuz I'm on molly,  
Ain't no bitches, probably gon' get it  
Ain't no tell me that she witit  
Me and K.Fl原因 gonna party any way  
So please Hail Mary, save us from grace  
Ain't no bitches, tell me that she witit  
Ain't no way, bout to gon' get it  
Me and K.Fl原因 gonna party any way  
So please Hail Mary, save us from grace

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What they sell is a pocket full on sunshine, sunshine  
Face gone numb won't you sock it to me one time  
What they got is a secret in a coke can, coke can  
Feed you dinner just to watch as you're choking, choking

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