

# Wind Up Dead

Kimberly Cole

Get off that pedestal  
Who made you god, god?  
I'd jump off that high horse  
If I was you, before you fall, fall

Don't think it's how you've been  
Play games, so perfect win  
You've got that bullshit dripping from your lips  
There's no hiding it, no, no

[Pre-Hook]

You lie more than religion  
Then go search for forgiveness  
Sorry, but I'm fresh out of fucks today

[Hook]

I'm kinda bored, I don't wanna share  
I'm prissy sitting tall in a glory chair  
That's an easy way to bump your head  
You could wind up dead

The high amount of shit gets you overthrown  
You've got a lil' bitch sitting on the throne  
Yeah, that's me, and I don't care how you feel about it  
I don't care how you feel about it

You can wind up dead  
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You can wind up

Damn near killed myself like any innocent  
But blood is dripping from your gun, gun  
I'mma slap that angel smile off your face  
Your devil deed is done, done

Don't think it's how you've been  
Play games, so perfect win, you know  
You've got that bullshit dripping from your lips  
There's no hiding it, no, no

[Pre-Hook]

[Hook]

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Revenge is a dish best served cold

No man is rich enough to buy back his past, no  
It will come and haunt when you're alone  
Don't be another, don't be another hungry fool

[Hook]

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