

# Nothing Nice

Snow Tha Product

How did I get to this... How did I get to this point?

I never meant to do it and I swear that I never thought it would get this far

This fast, this way, I can't think. Oh my god, look what I just did  
This ain't how it's supposed to go; My life is flashing right before my eyes  
And I know I've joked, and I know I said I would, but I never really thought  
that there would come a time

When I'm standing above her and she ain't moving, ain't breathing, ain't even trying to fight back

This happened way too quick; I ain't need it, I can't see this, why'd it have to happen like that?

All I remember was arguing and she was talking hella much and causing problems and

All I was doing was ignoring little common shit, all of a sudden I remember yelling "Stop it, bitch!"

And then I blacked out

Let me think

Why's that towel

On the sink?

I'm tripping right now

I'm a-be

Totally honest cause

Every time that I blink

I've got hella bad images and flashbacks

And why the fuck am I holding two trash bags?

Okay, I remember choking her with that rag

But why was this

You can try, you can try...

It's the point of no return

You die, and now you've got no time

And now you the consequences of your actions

And you see it's nothing nice

It's nothing nice

You can try, try, try, try, try, try, try

You can die, die, die, die, die, die, die

You can try, try, try, try, try, try, try

You can die, die, die, die, die, die, die

It all started too quick and now I

Can't even stand up, I think I'm gon' cry

Oh shit, god damn, what the fuck? Why?

How'd it happen? How fucked up was I?

Cause I told her to stop cause she talking too much

I thought I would have had enough patience, but

All I know is, fuck! I'm a-need to run

Before the cops bust in and I get cuffed

I just keep thinking back (and I swear I don't recall)

Missing facts (and I'm scared it's over cause)

I seem to lack the relaxed feeling I thought

I'd have after finally finishing it off

In the movies it seems like it's victory  
When the bad guy died, but oh shit, the scene  
Must have been cut out cause this bitch is bleeding  
And I can't even fucking think or see

How am I going to get out of this apartment?  
I don't even know when it got dark, and  
I'm a-need to throw up; I feel carsick  
Only way right now would be arson

I'm a-  
burn this bitch down, cause there ain't shit now for me to do except pray  
But why would God listen to me when obviously I fucked up and went the wrong  
way?

I could have ignored it, I could have ignored it  
I could have prevented this heartache for my mom  
I could have been anywhere else but I put it upon  
Myself to make sure this dumb bitch was gone

You see, sticks and stone may break my bones but certain words were said  
And it can go either way but say it to the wrong one and someone'll end up