

Suicide

T-Pain

The world keeps spinnin' with or without me
And I know that's hard to believe
And now I'm in a box with nothin' around me
'Cause I found a girl that'll get on her knees (at ease)
And all the while I'm knowin' that my homies will clown me
'Cause I fucked her and didn't have a rubber on me
It seems I had to find out the hard way
That the girl that I found in the ground - she had HIV
Now she next to me like...

Lalala lala la lalala (suicide)
Lalala lala la lalala (suicide)
Lalala lala la lalala (suicide)

One, two, three, four, five, six million ways to leave this who
le wide world so cold
Stuck on my ass, I been drinkin' for days
And I got the nerve to put that Bonneville on the road
Oh, got that thang on me and a couple kilos
A bag of ecstasy and a pound of that Dro', whoa
But I guess I had to find out the hard way
'Cause I done came to the end of the road
And now I'm in the mirror like

Lalala lala la lalala (suicide)
Lalala lala la lalala (suicide)
Lalala lala la lalala (suicide)

Lalala lala la lalala
Lalala lala la lalala
Lalala lala la lalala