Verbal couture Parkour With the metaphors The flow house of horror Dead bolted with metal doors Grinch bitch Six sense With a nose drip Mind skydive Sniffing bumps In the cockpit Locksmith of Hip Hop Appraisal the wrist watch The rocks bout the size As the teeth in Chris Rock's mouth Sock out the mic Prototype for Adderall Your work killing fiends Cause you cut it with Fentanyl So much coke Just to sniff need a ski lift Flip your table over If you cut it with the bullshit Nose bleeds red carpets But it just blend in Snapping pictures Feeling my chest being sunk in Live a fast life Seen many die slowly Unhappy when they left So I try to seize the moment

Funny how it happens
Who ever would imagine
That jokes on you
But Satan the one laughing

Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it

I can sell honey to a bee
In the fall time
Make trees
Take back they leaves
Octopus in a straight jacket
Savage with bad habits
Broke serving fiends
Got rich became a addict
Ain't it funny how it happens
Who would ever would imagine
Nose running right now
Could ya pass me a napkin
Managed to somehow

To have the upper advantage Panic when the drugs are gone And nobody is answering Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it Ain't it funny how it happens No way to mask it A lot became has beens Rolling up that 100 dollar bill Till they cash in Thinks it gone last Going too fast Man it's fucked up Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it

Ain't it
Ain't it funny how it happens
Ain't it
Ain't it funny how it happens

Upcoming heavy traffic Say ya need to slow down Cause you feel yourself crashing Staring in the devil face But ya can't stop laughing Staring in the devil face But ya can't stop laughing It's a living nightmare That most of us might share Inherited in our blood It's why we stuck in the mud Can't quit the drug use Or the alcohol abuse Even if I wanted to Tell you what I'm gonna do I'ma wash away my problems With this bottle of Henny Anxiety got the best of me So popping them Xannies Might need rehab But to me that shit pussy Pray for me y'all Cause I don't know what coming to me Bought a 8 ball of coke And my nigga on the way Got 3 hoes with him And they all tryna play

Ain't it funny how it happens Who ever would imagine Jokes on you But Satan the one laughing

Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it Ain't it funny how it happens Ain't it Ain't it funny how it happens