

Big House

Death Grips

La creepin under my skin
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One way ticket to big island
Cut off eyelid still I can't see
Try to realize before dead weight
Bout out of time speed checkmate
Internal fall out can't escape
Jungle call fuck back indoors
Nothing round here I must see more

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So harsh in here think I've gone mad
Can't tell if I went too far
Lost my phone man shits all bad
No landline no mac no car
No map show where skullfuck I am
Alone can't cut off both my hands
I'm in the fuckin big house