

# 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