

Cage "Suicidal Failure"

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Remember how good things use to be
Remember how good things everything use to be
It used to just be so good
It used to just be me and this girl, yeah right, right

Sitting in my room with a razor blade
Thinking on my days are played
As much as my single needs to fade away
Shoot my self in the arm and start bleeding
Dont wanna go yet,stick a straw in my wound an taste
my heart beating
Fucking bitch left me and I aint even peeped yet
Fuck all that noise a play poy the sleeps wet
Smoke a bundle till the face lace my brain and neurons
Calving on my donwfall and on my fucking forearm
Cage snap out of it,it's just a girl,it's just the world
It's just a life,it's just a rusty gamble knife
Wedged between my ribs scrating my heart up tonight
Im gonna pull this shit off in front of all my friends
When swimming under the brooklyn bridge trynna
catch the benz
Didnt swim deep enough my head enblowded ten
percent
Floated to the surface,the paramedics like whats this
stench?
(I want everbody to back up,he's still alive)

I'm a suicidal failure,look my life's a failure
I can't make it in rap becuase my birth's an error
Do what I can to catch a quick death
But I meant to be here and thats a fuckin hell I live
wrecked
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Took the phone off the hook,in multi-colored pills
Watch the downward absolute,started writing out my
will
Give my dawg bootlegs pearced-two in DC

So my girl who left me when she said, 'pick me in pcp'
Since I love to smoke I thought it was a joke
Tried to hang myself and I fell free from the rope
Broke both my arms, my neck smashed my themar
Got up somehow and lived in front of a beamer
Cracked my ribcage, look what you did cage, your
dying
But im not dead yet im still trying
Cut my wrist and walked past some crips bleeding red
In hopes that I get shot in the fucking head

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I dranked a bottle of jacks, lift three bottles of kitty
In the middle of the freeway walking to the city
So much pcp I changed my name to watermouth
Pumpin acid ace I walked into a jewish slaughter house
Throw myself on the hook, now that's the chorus
Got split from my neck to my dick, now that's what poor
is
Hallow man look at all my dangling parts
Dropping to the gutter with a piece of you in my heart
Little piece of shit that I couldn't fling from my chest
Should of stayed alot long enough to kill the faggot
with
But right now, my skin is getting stripped off
Each one of my limbs is ripped off covered in thick
sauce
My head hits the convale an im thinkin a brail of cent
Im wacthing a movie alone's alone and your sucking
somebodys dick
Six seconds left when I die im gonna find her
On some poker dice shit, while my face goes through
the grinder

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