

## Cashis "Thoughts Of Suicide"

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Lies in the game, I entertain,  
The last lines of the next Kurt Kobain,  
Standin at the mirror with a nine at my brain,  
Most rap guys wanna die for the fame,  
Supposed to die young cause Im in a gang,  
And I cant change cause I entertain,  
Can sniff three verses, through lines of cane,  
You just realized that Im insane,  
Im enraged engaged in a war of ways,  
They can have me spray shots off the stage,  
If I die like Malcolm, will you feel my pain?  
Or just cry like a bitch while I lay in my grave  
If I die like Pac cause I yearned to bang,  
You discredit me, like I never learned a thang,  
If I died like Big, would you praise my rhymes,  
And give me the spot best of all time  
If I died in N Y with the West Coast ride,  
And the beef not stopping till hip hop died,  
Will a nigga who don't understand that line,  
Try and damage my safety in NY?  
Will the rap game embrace me, cause I got skill?  
For the lies of that man, will I get killed?

Im just getting high, getting high,  
Thinking suicide, suicide,

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Will the crimes of my youth come back to haunt me?

By the time I shoot, my father want me?  
When I tour will my girl, become a whore,  
And come back home and cant fuck her raw,  
If I walk on stage like fuck the law,  
Will the hip hop cops try and kill my squad?  
Will the niggas on my team really ride like they say?  
Or push me in the shots, 'he gon die anyway'  
Is niggas really jealous, cause I got shine?

Is it envy from the fellas, cause I got signed?  
Will the whole hood hate, cause I speak my mind,  
Will I die for a rhyme before I reach my prime?  
If I kill my bitch, like Robert Blake,  
Do I got enough money, to beat the case?  
If I crash out, right before I end the race,  
And die for I come out, would you fell my pain?  
Im almost to a point, where I cant be saved  
My mind state at a place, where it cant be changed  
Laws gotta nigga stuck, like he cant be brave,  
But I gotta back up, all the shit I say,  
Its lies in the game, I entertain,  
Standin in the mirror with a nine at my brain  
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