

## **Riverside Locos "Suicide"**

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Estilo:

I don't know why I don't want to live  
All I know is that I'm gunna go for it  
Razor blade slice to the wrist  
I don't wanna live this life cause of this  
Could be my last day cuz I'm gone away  
No longer will is stay cuz I'm tired of all the shame

Hook:

I'm getting a razor blade  
I sit in my room and look at my wrist  
Should I go through to slice my vein  
Or should overodse and feel no pain  
Because of my choices I'm losing my mind  
It's hard to belive I'm taking my life  
But I don't really know what to do  
All I know is that I don't wanna live this life anymore  
(more)  
My hearts been torn I've been backstabbbbed  
And I'm broke as fuck and I got no hope  
And I'm puuting a knot at the end of the rope  
I put it around my neck and throat  
I reealy gotta do  
But I gotta let go of my life cuz I cannot go on

Chorus: (Estilo)

It feels like I'm going insane  
Lke I'm losing my mind  
Cuz I'm taking my life could I take it tonight  
Fill myself with the bud on the ground  
Pull the trigger back with the gun in my mouth  
It feels like I'm going insane  
Lke I'm losing my mind  
Cuz I'm taking my life  
I want to die

Negro:

I'm kicking back  
Thinking should a take a life or take my own life  
For this struggle gots me down  
And I wonder if the days are gunne multiply into years  
of the struggle

Everyday same shit  
Money from my check aint shit  
Broke again when I pay rent  
What am I really supposed to do  
So I load the 45  
SHut the blinds  
Turn up the tv  
If my cellphone rings  
It's baby mamma  
Calling with the drama  
Wants to see the fery  
But it's not rolling in  
It's just another problem causing trouble  
Casing stress within  
So I'm now looking down the? of my problem solver  
6? chrome plated  
Bout to blow my fucking brains

Chorus: (Estilo)

It feels like I'm going insane  
Lke I'm losing my mind  
Cuz I'm taking my life could I take it tonight  
Fill myself with the bud on the ground  
Pull the trigger back with the gun in my mouth  
It feels like I'm going insane  
Lke I'm losing my mind  
Cuz I'm taking my life  
I want to die

Hook:

Myproblems wont stop  
They're trying to find a way to shatter my heart  
These fucking days they seem so dark  
They got me thinking I cannot go on  
The thoughts go grey  
? the same old song  
My life is empty and nothing  
I'm preparing to see and I write my letter  
This fucked up life it gots me down  
There's noone around ot help me out  
All I can hear is the evil haunting taunting sound  
Of a loaded gun and it's cocking back  
I put it at the side of my brain  
I gotta realize that I will no longer be alive

Negro:

I made up my mind  
It's gone again  
Till I'm thinking of my favorite memories, my favorite  
jam, My favorite place  
My heart is beating at a fast pace

Face to face with my muertre  
I don't think you'll hear this story twice  
Cuz I'm done with it  
I'm the prosecutor of my own life  
So I kiss my kids one last time to tell em that I love em  
Pick up the phone  
Pick up the gun  
Took my last breathe  
(Breathe) (breathe) (gunshot)

Chorus: (Estilo)  
It feels like I'm going insane  
Like I'm losing my mind  
Cuz I'm taking my life could I take it tonight  
Fill myself with the bud on the ground  
Pull the trigger back with the gun in my mouth  
It feels like I'm going insane  
Like I'm losing my mind  
Cuz I'm taking my life  
I want to die

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