

CJ

"Depression"

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Listen up, listen up, CJ's in the motherfucking house
I'm back bitches, but i'm in ditches

Listen up bitches, I know i'm in ditches
but fuck me unless if I had to smoke weed, listen up
do shit, get bitched, motherfuckers i'm a snitch
my song rates have lessened, they don't know I have
depression

As long as I know, I'ma do a ho, on your marks, get set,
let's have sex and go
let's flow as my friend Richard does a ho, yo, here we
go
people may say I have a small dick
bitches like them can be a prick, go suck our dicks,
since you are a fucking bitch, no matter what he'll be a
snitch

I know someone, and he's perverted
he isn't gay yet, but he's still learnin'
since the bullies at my school fucked me up
cut a dick off and put it in their coffee cup

The sadness flows around me like it's a ghost
why be on TV, I can't be a host
in the pace i'm in, i'll forever be a sin
I'd rather stab myself with a knife to end life
find a way out of this hole if the time is right
That all said, later i'll be injected with an infection that's
called Depression

â€œListen up bitches, I have a question, what would
you all do if you were injected with depression?â€
good point bitch, here's what we do if we we're injected
with depression, as long as this record wasn't destined
to have depression,
we'd fuck ourselved, rape ourselves, do shit to
ourselves

cash a fifty-dollar check, tie the rope to my neck
also get bit by a snake and get infected
bullies can't be depressed, it'll be reflected,

investment
make money to get supplies to slit our eyes

“So that's how we get depression by doing that
shit?”

what, is that too fucking much for you
“No, i'm just saying that...”, so if that doesn't
scare you, maybe this will, you over-sized, ninety
pound motherfucking son of a bitch “Hey...”

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“So what do we do to stop the injection of
depression?”
I only have one thing to say: DIE
fuck ourselves if bullies didn't know how to ring bells
once we have depression, we'll be living in hell

In case you didn't know, me and Richard will be doing
hoes
we'll do rhymes all the time as we let the chicks flow
bitches like you can hurt the environment
as long as you don't go overboard when you hit
retirement

when you grow old, you lost your ability to feel your ass
hole
yet the secret is sealed that your dick has a mole ,
bold,
is me and Richard will be when a chick comes by we
say, “DAMN!”
when me and Richard respect da hood, we'll murder
you when you can't look

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"Wow, so that's everything about depression?"
yes it is bitch, yes it is, but there's one thing left, and
this isn't gonna look good

you forgot your gun, "Huh?" (gun Shot)

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