

## Alyssa Bernal

### "?Suicide/Homicide?"

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(talking)

now what the fuck is homicide  
by the time i pretend that shits really suicide  
muthafuckers waiting to get shot in the corners, your  
rival territory  
and when you get done yeah everybody's sad  
muthafucker you know  
what you had coming so peep this muthafuckers

now let this enemy break this melody  
said to get crazy bitch you can't faze me  
want to come close you're a ghost like swayze  
you wanna get cautious leave that ass nauseous  
lord remember enemiez falling  
homicide now suicide's calling  
back from the pits now guess who's here  
loed little one the fool you fear  
full of that sickness digging up bitches  
kick with witches screaming three 6-6-6  
bitch in the making faking rattling snake  
and you want to get taking  
out for the ride of your life then die  
victim found dead why nobody knows suicide, nobody  
cares homicide

(chorus)2x:

now this could have been what suicide or maybe this  
could have been homicide  
nobody knows suicide, now nobody cares homicide

2nd verse:

spirits release like a parole  
never been holy fool you don't know me  
slowly caught him off thinking have I been drinking  
what the fuck is this man thinking  
well death, i think it's hypnosis you in a coffin full of  
dead roses  
now wasn't that thought full of me  
what it should be you bitch it really could be me  
come and dismiss you death want to kiss you'  
fuck that tissue bitch I won't miss you  
never been affected learn to accept it

can't resurrect it fucking neglected  
what your memory say you remember me  
fuck that bury me fuck what said to me  
cause your all guilty and your all filthy  
and i don't want ya, see you when I haunt ya

(chorus)2x

3rd verse:

now before i say farewell let the men tell ya  
fool your a failure who's gonna save ya  
no one thats who this coming at you  
stiff like a statue how I'm looking at you  
little one told ya the world's full of cobras  
see tem real soldiers look over their shoulders  
now suppose you fools outside and you know the voice  
is back  
and you know that you got tracked  
now what would you you want to be done  
It's a step to the boys and your ass was through  
well you did and that's suicide  
and you took your own life with homicide  
so watch who you trust or who you might fuck with  
fuck with the wrong one, your in for a long one  
so fuck that boulevard red rum  
bitch muthafucker you might be a dead one

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