

Steph Lacroix

"Sick And Tired"

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Man sick and tired of living is life
Cause his head is full of Memorise of his fuck'd up life
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Cause his head is full of Memorise of his fuck'd up life
When i die,shit im talking bout my death
Cause im a fucking peice of shit
Aint hard to say it Cause im tired of this fucking life
I dunno where to go
In heaven where's the goody too goody with the white
suit
And that whit toxy
Or should i go Hell where your Pimpin with that black
suite
And that black hoodie
In a thought about it i wanna go
To that perfect place where 2Pac and Biggie
Are smoking that Big blunty
Or to that place where marylin monroe is showing that
pussy
Cause god is probably a real strict bitch
No packing gats and not getting my dick licked
And saddam or whatever your fucking name is bitch
We can pack gats and get are dick licked
And there aint no fucking rules to get are ass wip'd
We can pack that shit,shoot that bitch,kill that bitch
Hoe's can tell uss to stop that shit we can say fuck that
shit
Man sick and tired of living is life
Cause his head is full of Memorise of his fuck'd up life
I cant beleive suicide is going through my fucking mind
Cause right now something is telling me to slit my wrist
And end my life with all this bullshit going on
I just want won thing at my memorial
To get my face and Pablo written on a big wall
And that song When Im Gone
I wonder if i fucking die
If my fucking eye's are gona cry
I hope i fucking die,Its only a fucking worthless life
Gone and nobody is gona miss it
Cause im just a fucking peice of shit
I wanna fucking die and come a black guy
So when i wear bagy cloths

And my pants are wearing low
Nobody would call me a poser
Or a fucking wiger
I wanna fucking be gone
Cause there's a fucking paper saying that your done
When i was young my perants kiss'd me lots of time's
These fucking days im coming drunk and stoned
At home sometimes
So thats why the memorise are killing me
So please somebody load that gat pull that triger and
kill me
I wonder if i die,if my friends are gona cry
Or there only using me for the laughing that im trying
I wonder if my beauty family thought of given me and
abortion
If they did they didnt make that good disision
Cause im still fucking Livin
Man sick and tired of living is life
Cause his head is full of Memorise of his fuck'd up life
Man sick and tired of living is life
Cause his head is full of Memorise of his fuck'd up life
That's what happens when your doing good
And that won day somebody offers u a duby
And u feel so fucking stoned
That you pass out on the ground
Everybody is laughing at you saying whats going on
And your lying there fucking dead
When i mean dead i mean grave yard dead
(dead,dead,dead)
Stephane Lacroix 15 years old
Wednesday,Febrary 1st 2006 12.52am

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