

Leak Bros

"Follow the Liters"

Visit "[Follow the Liters](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I smoked this dip once I got high for 6 months Twenty-three days, 6 hospital stays and I missed lunch When I dunk my cigarettes in this interestin' and messin' with my marble I be lookin' through bottles like goggles My black outs act out drug skits on albums That and how I'm livin' be givin' 'em different outcomes Leak to the press, how I smoke- Leak to the chest With enough reefer pulling 'til you see the special effects Â (Tame 1 sayin' shit) Â The west space cadet Lando Caldippian With a significant difference in liquid I dip cancer sticks in Bizarre, cigar star with a jar- mentally scarred If angel dust isn't from god, it's like the highs are Follow the liters of bottles -a-ether And get turned out, burnt out from the cat with a high sherm count My lead vocals love vocals to cop, bottles to dip Follow the liter format for the mentally flipped Â (Bizarre ramblings) Â Sunny day Driftin' away Caught in it quick It'll bring me back down when I start losing my shit I bark in the park, my dog talks to his self My ex and her idle threats are calling mental health She needs space, I need to space out mentally Fuck it I'll take this room to breath and delete some of this memory The chemistry blew up in my face tryin' to fix us Reminiscent of the first time I tried to mix dust Â (More bizarre ramblings) Â And time folded up on this bird- like mental origami Fly-away BITCH, I found Kubrik some new mommies And your jelly-belly, judgmental buddies Will all be super-slutty, but they too ugly Nurse me on your titty, when I caught my rap fever Back when I kept leak in the Burger King freezer And I don't hate you, I hate me for livin' Tell the motherfuckin' worms it's Thanksgivin' Â (Dark bizarre ramblings)

Visit [Leak Bros](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.