

Kurt Cobain

[Pre-Chorus]

I done had some homies switch up on me
I don't miss them
When I'm feeling lonely I put Molly
In my system
Even my real friends
Keep em at a distance
I peel out the lot bumping Nirvana
In my system

[Chorus]

Hot box the parking lot
Pull my pot out a heart-shaped box
Hopped out like I'm that guy
Take my feelings stuff em deep deep down

[Verse 1]

Way down, stayed down
I don't wanna break down
Way down, too down
I won't ever lay down
Poured up, slowed up
Like I come from H-Town
Load up my cup
It's just to keep my pain down (yeah)
But my jumper always fade away now (yeah)
And I'm dunking on em in the paint now
Like I'm Jayson Tatum
Every shot I take I'm straight draining
Look like Kevin Bacon with the footwork
I'm going crazy
Bitch I'm always baking
Everywhere I go the dro stinking
Cuz it keep me sane
I don't wanna end up Kurt Cobain-ing

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[Verse 2]

(Nah) I ain't feeling those
Fuck emotions I don't wanna deal with those
Killing those
I'm so sick and tired of being miserable
Let it go
I was tripping out for a minute
Now I'm chilling though
Bro I'm getting stoned like a mineral
Since I was 14, shit
Been smoking weed
Got me smelling like teen spirit (yeah)
But bitch I'm still clean with it
My flannel 10 Deep
Know I had to rock the ripped jeans with it

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