

# BONES, MyHeadHurt,INeedToLieDown

[Verse 1]

My head hurt, I need to lie down (Yeah, yeah)  
Play me too loud, I need to pipe down  
Lights down, my hair is up  
My stare is like looking into the fire's eyes  
Come around my way and you'll get

[Chorus]

Burnt to a crisp like that  
Before you even get the chance to fight back  
I know what you're thinking  
"Why so quick to flip it? Bones, now you always tripping"  
No, I'm just fucking sick of clones thinking that they killin' it

[Verse 2]

Stalactite dripping out your flashlight  
Glitching you in flashback transmission  
I suppose this is the ending for the story that you call your life  
Take the binders, rip the spine, every page is getting burnt  
Now every breath you take is mine (What?)

[Chorus]

Burnt to a crisp like that  
Before you even get the chance to fight back  
I know what you're thinking  
"Why so quick to flip it? Bones, now you always tripping"  
No, I'm just fucking sick of clones thinking that they killin' it