

# REDZED, Gasoline

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha

Ayo, bitch

Goin' home and feelin' tipsy, I'm drinkin' with a gypsy  
Oh, should I fuck a slut? I better not, let the dick see  
Oh, bitch, I can, matter of fact, I'm the man  
I could beat a motherfucker when I'm comin' up on the xan, uh  
I spit flows like I dig holes and I dig 'em deep  
Bitch, I made a promise you know I can never keep  
No dose, don't you get close, I'm a fuckin' freak  
Gatherin' all the pieces of my conscience, I'm the weak  
See me covered up in gasoline, light the fuckin' fire, I was never mean  
If I need to cry, I pop a molly with a ketamine  
I got no dopamine, do you know what I mean?  
Hate to be a tweaker, but the more I sniff the more I mean  
But each time that I snort they just kick less  
So why try? Clock the Glock and I quit this  
Oh, do you love me? Would you mind if you licked piss?  
I feel I'm only motherfucker with the sickness

All the junkies in the place, put your motherfuckin' hands up (Hands up, hands up, hands up! Ayo)  
Yeah, all the emos in the place, cut your motherfuckin' veins up (Veins up, veins up, veins up!)

Yah, bitch, I'm rappin' with the bars from the Mars  
Yah, I'm comin' from the universe (Ayo)  
Aliens and flyin' cars in the frost  
Yeah, bitch, I been livin' with a curse

Reddy comin' in your town with the sound, mixin' metal with the boom bap  
Come and sell an ounce, you go bounce or be soon dead  
Flip a switch, I make a bass so loud you'll go through that  
Throwin' a fuckin' bomb in the crowd with my goon bat

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