

# I'm Dead (feat. Sabrina Claudio & Sad Money)

## DUCKWRTH

I lone but I never am alone  
Run with the wolves, Mobb Deep when I roam  
I keep a cool head like a breeze on the song  
But hit me with the beef, I will flip like a phone  
So keep the bullshit, let me focus on the wrist  
Work while I cook, master chef with a twist  
'Cause ain't no other recipe, it's right like this  
I don't rock diamonds but I shine so [?]  
Even in the darkness I bring light to you  
I shine for you  
And I ain't ever left something right for you  
Let's fly out of here, that's what pilots do  
The cash money fit big timers, too  
Skip, skip to my loo  
Me, me and my buffoon  
You don't like the way I mosh, you can shine my shoes  
I'm just getting it off my head  
Skull emoji nigga I'm dead Oh yeah  
They just want to be under the lights  
I don't really need that in my life, oh no  
What if I just die with you tonight  
Let's go 'cause they want you to die  
Whatever, whatever, whatever, girl I'm dead  
Whatever, whatever, whatever, boy I'm dead  
Whatever ever, whatever ever, girl I'm dead  
Whatever, whatever, whatever, huh And I ain't trying to flex for you  
I been working all night on the rave shit pipe, I'm dead  
And I ain't trying to flex for you  
Been alone for all my life, I ain't worried 'bout that, good God  
I'm trying to get these checks for you  
Trying to make the money flip, two beepers on the hip, aw shit  
You know I wish the best for you  
But if you ain't mine to move, I find my groove like huh  
Who let that funky-ass nigga up in the front row  
You kept that whole lock, kept me out of the store  
I kicked in the door, put that bass on the floor like uh  
Now you all nervous as virgins about to explore  
You tap out the fight, I tap in for some more of that head  
Skull emoji nigga I'm dead  
Oh yeah  
They just want to be under the lights  
I don't really need that in my life, oh no

What if I just die with you tonight  
Let's go 'cause they want you to die Whatever, whatever, whatever, girl I'm dead  
Whatever, whatever, whatever, boy I'm dead  
Whatever ever, whatever ever, girl I'm dead  
Whatever, whatever, whatever, huh Don't care what you say to me  
Ain't got the time for it  
I'd rather die instead  
Bitch, I'm dead Whatever, whatever, whatever, whatever, girl I'm dead  
Whatever, whatever, whatever, whatever, boy I'm dead  
Whatever ever, whatever ever, girl I'm dead  
Whatever, whatever, whatever, huh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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