

End of the Road

[Intro]

(Can we get some more sub so he can feel it?)

[Verse 1]

Dumb, dumb, dummy, I'm no bunny
I'm no slobby boy, I never beg for no money
Fun, fun, funny, you'll run from me
No irony, no, I pardon no one, nobody
Chop, chop, chop it, right hand, chop it like a pickpocket
You had the mic, now you can't drop it
Dumb, dumb, dummy, once nobody
I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming, sit down

[Chorus]

I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
But my trip is mad, I ain't finished, I got loads

[Verse 2]

I think I'm up for the challenge
To show I got me some mileage
I bought a car and a cottage
I've got Suzanne in my baggage
Got a list in my bucket
Squeeze the sponge, drop the pocket
I fit in any socket
Close the door, I'ma knock it

[Pre-Chorus]

I got my ticket, I'ma flee
Selling overseas
I just blink and get a fee
Watch out, whatcha think of me?

[Chorus]

I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
But my trip is mad, I ain't finished, I got loads

[Verse 3]

Lately, I got ceilings but I burn in the sun
I never miss one shot, I'm sick as a gun
I got mortal friends, I'm dead as they come
Like hey, I'm on the way
I left my body in the mattress by the San Francisco Bay
Now there's a cop named Mordecai behind my pirated
Mercedes
When we crash, I hit the ER, this is a thriller, I did it for the PR
I did it for the fear, I did it knowing there's a
D'animal pack in the back of the fridge
I go pack it up, might triple attack

And battery acid, my stacks in the cab
Menagerie cracked and my doggies run packs
I just tell 'em to back it up, back it up, back it up

[Chorus]

I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't (Okay, now repeat that one more time)
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
I don't know what really, really happens at the end of the road
But my trip is mad, I ain't finished, I got loads