Machine Gun Kelly, Pretty Toxic Revolver

danger, one of us just los tour savior
gotta maintain when you’re going insane
so I say this prayer

dear, god
why do I need this medicine to control my anger?
and do you even exist?
they’re trying to say it’s a myth
lotta things left unsaid
lotta things left inanswered
my aunt just passed from cancer
dad jus got out of reheb
and mom’s never gonna show up
gotta grow up
ride whit me through the memories inside of me
till the nights I was hooked on the ivory
head hurting all week
cause of bad coke
the the same week Peep overdosed
that’s fucked up
but I guess I lucked up
and I feel this pain because it probably won’t be until
the day I die thet they loved s
but trust
every nomination I don’t get
every list that I ain’t on
is a reminder of why I wrote songs in the first place
as a way to escape where I came from