## Rustage - Afterlife Party

{intro: pfv}

It's a party in the afterlife, i won't be show up
It's on my way way down, and i had to go up
So throw your hands up in the air, wave 'em high
And soon you know, life get better when you die

{chorus: pfv & rustage}
Woah, it's a party in the afterlife
Woah, it's your turn to feel it every night
Woah, it's a party in the afterlife
And it go on night, you don't wanna be the one to start the ride

{verse 1: rustage} May be dead, but i feel alive Stole their heart, and i stole their wife That's not true, but a man can lie When i'm rolling through, when the gang on sight I gon' live that comfortable lifе Got that air insomnia, i might Run that megumi - how i'm blowing up And then cock it out for the night Thеy can't handle this 'cause i feel so fine like a cabbages They gon' lose their head like they callahan But i ain't gon' pay for the damages, ay My skill points bent in my bag of tricks I'mma wondered nature, they cackled it And they all wanna step in the ring with me But like darkness - future's a masochist Ay, this ain't a fable Say she a god that's been sat on my table, yeah

Ay, guess i'm an angel
Live like a king, but i snipes in the stable, yeah
Ay, ain't got a label
You may recourse, it's like copy, they spelled it the same
No one to fight with a demon king
But i'll do what our name will, ha
{pre-chorus: pfv}
It's a party in the afterlife, i won't be show up
It's on my way way down, and i had to go up
So throw your hands up in the air, wave 'em high
And soon you know, life get better when you die

{chorus: pfv & rustage}
Woah, it's a party in the afterlife
Woah, it's your turn to feel it every night
Woah, it's a party in the afterlife
And it go on night, you don't wanna be the one to start the ride
Oh no, oh no, life get better when you die
Oh no, oh no, life get better when you die
Yeah, do you take your drinks, and then raise them high?
Yeah, and you feel so blessed, take your wings, then fly, yeah

Know my stats, i'm a perfect gem
Lock 'em, caps don't deserve my desk
I be mad and get no respect
You can go to right when i turn on dead
Ouroboros like i been in a quest like
Call me min 'cause i clean up the mess, my
Seminar, they gon' see i'm the best, try
Suck your byes, it's a trimming with head light
Water content, hard to argue
Blade on hand like it's chunchunmaru

Cleans in clan, i don't need no bathroom

Got a man in drain like it's magikarp's blue

Hanya - how the gun point at my rivals

And i don't remember your name and your class too

Lock is match, and i can't lose

Bless the gods and the stars too, hah

{pre-chorus: pfv & rustage}

It's a party in the afterlife, i won't be show up

It's on my way way down, and i had to go up

So throw your hands up in the air, wave 'em high

Yeah, looking up in the sky, life gets better now, when you die

{chorus: pfv & rustage}
Woah, it's a party in the afterlife
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Oh no, oh no, life get better when you die
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Yeah, and you feel so blessed, take your wings, then fly, yeah