

Jakprogresso - Glum Tree

{Intro}

Opened the gate, and lead Jack into the kitchen

Yeah, soul sludge shit, yo, yo

{Verse}

Diary wrote, on a tropical isle like Hunter pounding the rum (Yeah)

In ankle weights, I'm down for the jump

I wanna smoke my own body weight by countin' a blunt

I'm parked by a landfill about to bury this depressed bitch down in the dumps

Body parts hidden with the drug stash, shrink wrapped (Ew)

Hands in ceran, fingertips sin sacked

My body of work heavy, the fiends wait

Just for leaked tapes, bodies of the rappers, got a fiend's weight

The green sour and the Lean grape

Domestic violent over beat breaks

Pumpin', Miami Free Bass

They all got varsity, Jak, it's on drinkin' Miller's

While I'm fuckin' a thick GILF, in New Milford

After the gas settles, I'm just iller

Laid on batches, but I don't hang around frats like Willard

I be dippin' blunts, they call me Dunkin', Penderhugh

Geeked out like Bowie '74 with the cane at the interview

My depression, yearround, fuck winter glues

I'm Twisted Sister's inner tubes, innards skewed

Eat the plate when the dinner through

I'm malnourished with flies on my ribcage like Third World

I once cut my arm so bad the ER intern nurse hurled