



Toxic



Song Title: "Toxic"
Album: Single Release
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Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)
Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)

*****Hook #1, 2, 3, 4*****

Why do you do this
When in the moment
Couldn't see your behavior
Was toxic for me
Eternal optimist
I make the best of it
Couldn't see your behavior
Was toxic for me

*****Verse #1*****

Bitch I'm worse than covid
Cuz I won't just go away
I'll wait for the day that you get married
Show up to your wedding just to say hey
Cuz I'm toxic as fuck and I don't care
To ever quit being this way
Oh you think you know the game huh
Well come on let's play
Just cuz you're on all fours
Doesn't mean you bring shit to the table
You're always on your high horse so
Quit trying to act like your stable
No I'm not able to take your crap any more
So call me the shop keeper mother fucker
You're about to see what I got in store

Like you never make mistakes
Bitch why are you always tryna fix your face
Oh must be all the shit that you make up
Shit you wake up being fake
All my time that I gave you was a waste
And I'm glad that I parted ways with this nutcase
Cuz I'm done with the fighting and I'm done with the heartaches
Our ways didn't work and I probably made it worse
But you know I put in work all those damn days
I could see the change and I can't wait
Stupid mother fucker who do you think put the
Wheels on this mother fucking rat race
And I won't hesitate to slap that ass right back to the dark age
As you can see I create chapters and
That's why we're never on the same page

*****Verse #2*****

So you walk on eggshells well how about you try to walk on water
Cuz every time I get that sinking feeling someone ends up in Davy Jone's locker
Bring the beef and I'll chop up bars mother fucker that's exactly how I slaughter
Bitch I'll turn you into a vegan the first time we meet in so don't even bother
Fuck around and you'll be a goner in the courtroom like I don't know your honor
She wants to be swept off her feet but
Bitch can't you see that I'm no Harry Potter
But I got that magic stick I'm a manic with
This automatic shit so damn adequate
And I don't give a fuck I will never quit
Till the day that I'm old breaking all my hips with a
Life alert that I wear around my wrist and I can't hold in my piss
And you know I got the rizz which is followed by my jizz
And your bitch loves it when I squirt it on her tits
I could show what it was but you don't know what it is
All you mother fucking snakes I can hear it when you hiss
Just know that I'm serious about how I am the cream of the crop
Don't forget when you creamed on my cock
Time to come clean I'm bringing the mop
And I got a feeling that I just won't stop till
I drop like your thong did the first night that we met
When you said it was a waste of time and that's fine
But this time not even a dime will be spent
Can't remember my regrets
It's December and I'm a regress