

# Last Tattoo

## Rehab

(Hook:)

This will be my last tattoo  
To cover the memory of someone I thought I'd always need  
Cover her name with a smoking gun  
Make it hurt as much as possible and make it bleed Just can't take it no more feelin' numb  
Woke up face on the floor I was dumb  
Cut me all the way to the core morning comes  
Time to get busy forgetting again  
Tired of going out my mind  
Looking for something I won't find  
How could I have been so blind  
This is a load of crap  
It figures she would win  
But I'll learn to feel again  
Bear down hard when you fill it in  
Give me the pain I'll grit my teeth in

(Hook:)

This will be my last tattoo  
To cover the memory of someone I thought I'd always need  
Cover her name with a smoking gun  
Make it hurt as much as possible and make it bleed You know when I woke up this morning she  
was long good gone  
I thought she heard me say she was my vertebrae my back bone  
But bone the dawn feels wrong, the night ain't right  
The phone ain't on and she broke out last night  
Left a note sayin' she won't hang on, she just can't fight  
I know she's with Brock Scott, that jock with blonde locks  
That blocks shots, guess I'm just not that hot  
Mailbox for cocks  
Let him bust your rear cuz you don't trust my rap career  
But need I point out our bank account with a large amount  
You left in the bank you skank, what you think  
I'm a take this loot and buy some ink  
You can take that shit you talkin' with you walkin' hooker

(Hook:)

This will be my last tattoo  
To cover the memory of someone I thought I'd always need  
Cover her name with a smoking gun  
Make it hurt as much as possible and make it bleed Her face is still in my brain kill her name  
I'm still dealing with pain what a shame  
Heart still wearing a stain I'm to blame  
Little bitty guilty's crawling all over my soul

I can't believe this shit  
Said I caused the things she did  
Bear down hard when you fill it in  
Give me the pain I'll grit my teeth in(Hook:)  
This will be my last tattoo  
To cover the memory of someone I thought I'd always need  
Cover her name with a smoking gun  
Make it hurt as much as possible and make it bleed  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>