

## THE CASE OF A LOST 2

2hollis

2

rev0

od ot yrt uoy gnihtyna ni epacse on s'erehT

reverof enog eb d'uoy gnol os deklaw ev'uoy nehW ekil sleef tsuj ti semitemo

S

Racks on the damn floor, bed look like last year

They thought it was all so true, I'm just an actor (Trapper 2hollis)

Number two, it's trapper 2

It's acid food while I'm just sneaking in the tomb, nah

Sweeping it like a broom, nah, don't fuck with you

And I'm burning it up, consume it, I made it through, ah

I'm lost inside, cannot see both my eyes

But I'm a mage until I motherfucking die

I'm in that all-black Mercedes, in the back, smoking hazy

Gettin' fly with my baby, yeah

Try to understand it, you can't read it

You don't understand what I mean when I say I can't feel it, yeah

And all these racks got no meaning, in the back with my demon

You hating on me, but you feel it, no

And if there's pressure, I can feel it and if there's fame then I feel greed

y

Take my ego, let it feed me, yeah

Always knew that there was something wrong

Huh, huh, in my favorite songs

Always knew that I just wanted you

Couldn't figure it out quick enough

And I'm fucking up, I'm fucking up

I've been stuck inside of one thing that I could become

Kicking shit around, losing my temper

And baby I'm a lost mage, lost flexer

I don't wanna go, I don't wanna go, nah

Trust me when I say I don't wanna go, nah

I don't like to talk too much, I don't talk too much

And she wanna fuck, I don't wanna fuck

I don't like to get drunk 'cause I need to run

I don't like to get drunk 'cause it's not fun

Fucking bitch, this not no fucking trick

This not no fucking game, don't play around with it

Don't play around with y'all, I'm gonna run away

Can't fuck around with y'all, I'm gonna run away

Can't change a thing from the past, I had to let it go

And every time that I'm thinking, feeling like it snows

You told me that'd you'd be different

Can't give me what I've been missing, no

Oh no

Been known to act, I'm a lowlife

You could catch me with a few knives

2017 fight night

Lost myself and I'm never coming back, like

Fuck it, kick the bucket

See a cat walk by, it's a runner

I can hardly say my name, it's not a joke though

You can catch me with a few ghosts  
And you can catch me with your main ho  
Smoking roots in the back of the Range Rove'  
I'm on my 2017 rapper mode  
I don't give a fuck 'bout your bro, bro  
How I'm toting on this energy  
How I'm lost forever, you can't find me  
I don't really have no sympathy  
Walk away from what I could become, please

eveicer I taht gnihtyreve tuB  
deveihca eb dluoc taht hsiw a no efil s'tI  
ylerecniS ?naem ti dluoc tahW  
eert eht morf noitcennocsid A  
em fo ssol a evah I  
?laer eb dluoc tahW  
em dna flesruoY  
ylerecnis ,reverof tsol m'I tuB  
deniur gnihtyna ees ot ekil t'nod I dnA  
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