

Have you ever not trusted yourself?
Or wished that you were somebody else?
Like you're barefoot running through hell?
There's nothing worse than a messy junkie with endless money
Especially one on an empty stomach that's getting hungry
I've seen good, but lately I've been better, trust me
Tears up on a steel frame and I'm getting rusty
I'm from a good home, I'm knowing that my parents loved me
But it's like my dogs the only one who'll never judge me
One year clean, something that is hard to get
I give it everything, I put my fucking heart in this
You wanna know the hardest bit I nearly can't admit?
Cause when I do I'm feeling like an Arkie bitch
Cause when I'm seeing friends I used to party with, I had to cut ties cause I'm feeling like I can't resist
When you get clean, it's not drugs you've parted with
Friends and lifestyle are just as much a part of it
See I would love to catch up and have lunch, but when I see you, I just wanna rack up and that's fucked
Stop being angry and fucking mad, are you a loose end because a true friend would understand
Never force the progression of a soul
Give me time, let me get it in control
I'm doing well for someone that was never in control
Doing well for someone that was never in control
Let me get a hold of it and then we can evolve
See the devil on my shoulder is now embedded in my soul
(Real friends)

Tell me you want the tickets when it's gametime
Even to call your daughter on the FaceTime
Even when we was young we used to make time
Now we be way too fucked up to make time
Ever fuck with...

Real friends
I guess I get what I deserve, don't I?
Word on the streets is they ain't heard from him
I guess I get what I deserve, don't I?
Talked down on my name, throwed dirt on him
I thing I get what I deserve