

Ain't Going Out Sad

60

I'm in my bag, bitch, I ain't going out sad
They say you live and you learn, well bitch, you lose and I laugh
I got your bitch in my lap and she be calling me dad
Why the fuck she calling me that? now she be broke with no man's
I do not need no advance, labels try fucking my (ayo pause)
Don't need that, you don't own me like that
I do my shit on my own, still got no soul in my flesh
But at least my white fazos still got that shine like crest

So when I walk in the dark they really light my step
Don't know why I feel low when I stay high like jets
At least I see everything here, I got 3 eyes I guess
Nah I ain't lose my mind but I think mine is my mess
Need to be left alone, think it's best you go
Catch my breath, you know? Get some rest, you know?
But I know I won't, I need some more of those
Tryin' to lift me up, hope I don't overdose

Really turnin' into an addict
Getting higher than I imagined
I ever thought that I would back then
I'm just wondering how it happened

I'm in my bag, bitch, I ain't going out sad
They say you live and you learn, well bitch, you lose and I laugh
I got your bitch in my lap and she be calling me dad
Why the fuck she calling me that? now she be broke with no man's
I do not need no advance, labels try fucking my (ayo pause)
Don't need that, you don't own me like that
I do my shit on my own, still got no soul in my flesh
But at least my white fazos still got that shine like crest

Like, I got nothing left to give, now I'm selfish then a bitch
You made hell for me for real, yeah, that's some damage you can't fix
You don't even recognize me from that shit that you done did
Turned me into a different man, not even me knows who that is
At least I open up my Mac while feeling numb and make some hits
Mama told me to forgive but what I won't do is forget
Got enough ice in my heart that Johny dang would take a shit
How are you a fan of me? I'm not a fan of how I live

Really turnin' into an addict
Getting higher than I imagined
I ever thought that I would back then
I'm just wondering how it happened

I'm in my bag, bitch, I ain't going out sad
They say you live and you learn, well bitch, you lose and I laugh
I got your bitch in my lap and she be calling me dad
Why the fuck she calling me that? now she be broke with no man's
I do not need no advance, labels try fucking my (ayo pause)
Don't need that, you don't own me like that
I do my shit on my own, still got no soul in my flesh
But at least my white fazos still got that shine like crest