

Little bloody stains in my eyes
Vessel breaking all of the time
Devil's on the clock 9 to 5
Falling through the stairs while I climb
And I could tell that something wasn't right
All that empty space on the horizon
If you can't see a throne why even try?
Never did no drugs, maybe I should try some
In the name of what do I fight?
In the name of what do I fight?

I don't need to change
Don't think about it
See some shit so now I drink about it
(Fuck) Can't sleep
4 AM, I see a figure
Think my life is over but he can't deliver (Shit)
Sat through all my fuckin' whispers
Telling me my life been caught up in a twister
I was flying in a circle
I was missing curfew when I had a curfew
If you think I curved you then I probably curved you
I ain't really sorry baby girl I hurt you
I ain't gonna rest 'til I fuckin' drop dead
I been runnin' outta options
Call me Vinny Checkers, never chill
I pop another pill to get up out my thoughts (Damn)
Life been really toxic, overrated
I don't feel appreciated anymore
By people I thought it mattered, I don't get it
I hated the shit I was singin' before
In a loop, an inner circle
To follow up how to go out and go open these doors
Gotta get it, gotta go and relax
I never thought that I'd make it this far (Ayy)

All the shit that's all up on my mind it got me dropping off the map
I put my phone on autopilot for the night so they can't ask me where I'm, at
Ridin' through my city in the night solo dolo with the cash
And I just needed space, I'm on the side
Gimme time and I'll be, back

Phone's low, I let it burn like Usher
I'm a stones throw away from disappointments
I don't wanna talk, 'cause I don't wanna tell 'em
I don't wanna fix it, I just want it better
I've been broke forever, needing changes
Mental health and wealth in different places
I know life is phases, I know people leave you
Fuck if theirs is greener, then nigga mine is green too
Phone jumpin', I won't operate it
I won't let 'em play me unless it's on a playlist
Leave it off for the rainy days
'Cause I don't wanna feel and I don't wanna shade 'em
Known numbers tryna check my wavelength
'Cause they noticed Hank ain't been up on the same shit
I need time and separation from it

Bein' honest all I really want is space, shit

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Hard not to have ego
When I'm in a room full of mirrors, I'm a whole different person
But I feel like nothing's workin'
I got friends and family that rely on me
And my shorty told me she would die for me
I got niggas that say they would ride for me
'Til I'm down on my luck and they hide from me
I got trust issues
Feel like I'm on top of the world, but somehow I'll lose it all
Due to liquor, strippers snorting Adderall
As soon as I finish this album off, it'll all evolve
Sick of chasin'
Highs and lows in all these different places
Devils workin' I can feel it, I know he's obsessed with me
Please don't catch up to me runnin' from

Fear in my mind
Never see it clear through my eyes
Faded on this long midnight drive
Stuck inside a life that ain't mine
You can see that something isn't right
All that empty space under both eyelids
I don't answer calls, I don't even try
Lookin' for the plug, maybe I can find some
In the name of what do I fight?
In the name of what do I fight?