

## Epilogue

Acid Ghost

All this time  
I was on a whim  
Going through the motions  
Got my eyes  
Always reelin' in  
Seeing triple sevens

For some love  
Texting all these people  
Texting all these bitches  
To my son  
Listen to your mom  
Stop my son from sinning

Going through the days, but I'm thinkin' what's the real ones?  
Going through the days, but I'm thinkin' bout why I still feel  
numb

And I can go so far through the days  
Until I stop and dream away  
Dreams where I just wanna stay  
And I love them

Let these niggas talk shit all day  
They don't even know you  
They don't wanna play  
Stack your money real tall  
Is what I'm sayin'  
Put them chains on you  
Let them diamonds sing

Going through the days, but I'm thinkin' bout why I still feel  
numb