

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