

Yeah, aye
I miss my homies, haven't seen them in like five years
Nine years, been taken with fake friends and shit I'm tired
This year I'm sitting by a tree, writing this nonsense
Screaming my lungs out, but all I'm hearing is the silence
Quiet, but in my head I hear sirens
Feel like I'm bleeding out my ears, my thoughts full of violence
The devil in me tryna get the fuck out, but I hide it
Got a lot of fake bitches who I hate but I "ride with"
I feel fucking numb and I don't know how to describe it
Don't got nobody to tell my thoughts to so I write it
Keep it to myself cause ain't nobody seen this side yet
Ain't seen the side of me who got murder on her mind, yeah

I swear ima die young
O.D. on some codeine
Fill my lungs up til' I fly up
Momma, if I die young, know that I got closure
I wish I knew right from wrong, I wish that I was sober
Cause mama I ain't growing up, I'm getting older
I'm sweating but I swear everyday keep on getting colder
I just want to close my eyes and wait until it's over
Ma, I wish I was stronger I wish that I was sober

Yeah, I miss my homies haven't seen them in like five years
Nine years, been faking with a smile and shit I'm tired
Lost it, drowning in the smoke til' I'm unconscious
Blood on my wrist so my heart beat is silent
Problem child
Quiet, fucking violent
Feel like I'm bleeding out my ears, my thoughts full of violence
The devil in me tryna get the fuck out, but I hide it
Got a lot of fake bitches who I hate but I "ride with"
I'm fucking numb, can't speak my truth so I just
Lied
Don't got nobody to tell my thoughts to so I write it
Keep it to myself cause ain't nobody seen this side yet
Ain't seen the side of me who got murder on her mind, yeah

I been on this shit since 2000-1-4
Born with disappointment tatted on my torso