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I don't really know
I mean shit that's usually my everyday
Why am I always thinking
This thing called life is just a bitch
Sometimes I talk to myself too much
Who is God?
A nigga just be trying to figure it out
If I die will I go to heaven?
I'm always thinking my brain always gone in a blank
Is God my friend or does God love me?
I got to do better
What is this?
Niggas say when you come up, money changes everything
I got to do more
What is that?
No fuck that no it don't
More money more mother fucking problems
What's with this shit about we supposed to survive right?
Who put me here?
Where do I go next?
What's next?
That's something to think about
What's this shit really about?
How did I even get here?
Why don't you want to see a nigga eat?
Bah! Bah! Is that the police?
I be damned if a nigga kill me
You win some you lose some
Who is policing the police?
I heard this saying
What mark am I going to leave here on this earth?
Why are you mad?
Can you answer?
What the fuck you mad
What is life?
What is this?
Do you know?
What is this thing called life?
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