

Hey Doc

Bakar

Yeah, yeah
I needed better, needed a leg up
Might need a checkup, the doctor says he's fed up
With my attitude, I'm outta tune
Can't read the room, I'm out the loop
Must be the shrooms, it might be me, yeah
Victim of the scene for as far as I can see
No one else but me to please
I can't count on all the G's even though they still believe, ye
ah
One man's dream might not be yours, so you might have to leave,
yeah
I don't keep receipts 'cause that would be deceit
Them boys helped me turn my feet, yeah
Plain and simple, jumping out the wind roof
Said she miss my dimples, but don't like when I'm sinful
Never us, lucky they got wind rush
Lying 'bout our symptoms, we bless them with an influx
Let go, uh, might need a leg up, uh
Might need a checkup, the doctor says he's fed up
With my attitude, I'm outta tune
Am I deluded? No, I'm high on fumes, yeah (Yeah)
I'm outta rage
A million miles, sing it proud, I'm here to stay
See my mama smiles
She seen her child make a million pounds and his house
She's seen a crowd and it get changed around, yeah
And now she's a loss, play for prof'
Heading out on road, time to earn my chops
[?], they say I took my time, say I earned my spot
Loads of loss, heavy on my mind, think it might be me (Damn)
Realize it's really me
Buying fein, but when I need a [?], they go hide-and-see
Knocking doors, ask for love with force, letting nothing pass
Full force, it's forever now, realize it might be me
And I'm in Louis shorts, diamonds on, no remorse
When I signed a deal, I told 'em up the score
No insurance, nothing else to speak about
Speakers blowing, a lady's legs are showing
And I can see the sun
It might be me for real
Real life