

# Tired / Reflections

Boogie

Yo, yo  
They like, "Nigga, we tired of hearing you pour  
Out your heart about how you on a struggle and how you at war  
With yourself, and how you not confident and you insecure"  
Nigga's tired of that shit, don't wanna hear that story no more  
Nigga, ain't you tired of tellin' it?  
Ain't you tired of not being relevant?  
Ain't you tired of talking 'bout your ex and your relative?  
Digging up skeletons  
Should be fuckin' tired, nigga, shut up  
Right, I am fuckin' tired  
I'm tired of working at myself, I wanna be perfect already  
I'm tired of the dating process, I wanna know it's certain already  
I'm tired of questioning if God real, I wanna get murdered al-

Come and save me, I feel threatened  
Think I ran into a dead end  
Ain't no point in using weapons, no  
I'm at war with my reflection

I want fame, wealth  
I can't take L's  
I can't stay still  
But I can't pay bills  
It's hard to feel shit when you livin' off pain pills  
Hard to put on war boots when you walkin' on eggshells  
Don't let no nigga tell you that you slept on  
You better take the blame that you progressed wrong  
And then got stepped on  
The text long but I ain't replying for weeks  
I got my peace for a positivity breach  
This my second stage, this my metaphase, whoa  
The the leverage change, ain't no retrograde, uh  
Ain't see Heaven's gates but I got hella plays, whoa  
See this a deadly game and I need better aim

Come and save me, I feel threatened  
Think I ran into a dead end  
Ain't no point in using weapons, no, no  
'Cause I'm at war with my reflection, no, no

Come and save me, I feel threatened  
Think I ran into a dead end  
Ain't no point in using weapons  
'Cause I'm at war with my reflection

5AM, I got no rest, all you niggas  
My morning flow'll be the death of you niggas  
At this point, my reflection here gettin' my homies  
The jewelry, the honor, my label  
My shorty, my baby, my mama  
This for the fences I'm hopping  
So don't be shocked when all your plans are negated  
Shout out Janay, she rub my back  
And then she say I'm the greatest  
Say perspective's 'bout the angle that you looking from  
Investin' in protection on your chest before the bullets come

How I'm 'posed to life the stump when I don't feel my growth nearin'  
Was hard at missing co-signs like being co-parents  
Treat your heart just like a treasure, let no hoe near it  
Address the fact that it's suppression of your own spirit, oh shit  
My clothes tearing and I'm scarred up  
Ain't spar much, it's better livin' with your guard up  
How many girls did I just call up?  
I'm mixing liquor in my Starbucks, fuck  
I'm the one in front the gun and the one behind the trigger  
I've been hiding from my truths, they will never find a nigga  
If they ever find a nigga, I identify the killer  
I'ma be the only witness, it's that pussy in the mirror

Come and help me, I feel threatened  
Think I ran into a dead end  
Ain't no point in using weapons  
I'm at war with my reflection