

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

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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

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