

Relapse

Casanova

40 on my lap, 12 on my back
Drunk off the 'gnac, I ain't goin' back
I'm holdin' court in the street, keep that thing 'cause I got beef
Take your life, I'm a thief, I'ma practice what I preach
They don't know the pain, they can't see the tears
Locked up in that cell, stressed for all them years

This shit is crazy, like...
I'm tryna tell my youngin be easy

Four pound, he gon' gun you down
Say somethin', he gon' do it right now
If a nigga move, then I'll lose my cool
Then I'll blow my fuse, end up on the news
Mothafucka, I'm tryna chill
I'm tryna chill
I'm tryna chill
You ain't hear me, though
Four pound, he gon' gun you down
Say somethin', he gon' do it right now
If a nigga move, then I'll lose my cool
Then I'll blow my fuse, end up on the news

Mothafucka, do I need to say it two times again?
I'm just... I just gotta get in the zone
What we got? One more verse?
Talk my shit

Baby mama cheatin', kids gone for the weekend
Left her brother stinkin', fuck was he thinkin'?
Percs got me tweakin', Adderalls got me geekin'
Got my heart pumpin', I don't care 'bout nothin'
All you niggas bluffin', they don't want nothin'
When I see them face-to-face, all them niggas frontin'
Damn, I just relapsed, I'm about to OD
Did it by myself, I don't need no codeine

Like, them niggas really be like
"Cass, I ain't want no static"
Like all that rap-on-rap beef, I don't really want that, like
I really wanna beef with real niggas, like
I really want beef with real niggas
You know what I'm sayin'?
It just... it just hurt when you beef with a nigga that's gon' tell o
n you or some shit like that, like...
I ain't really tryin', I ain't, I ain't really tryna like... fuck wit
h none of you rap niggas
I don't give a fuck about no family, no friends
The fuck y'all was at when I was shootin' in the gym?
Fuck outta here