

# Paranoia

Chance the Rapper

x 2

I'm riding around with my blunt on my lips  
With the sun in my eyes and my gun on my hip  
Paranoia on my mind, got my mind on the fritz  
But a lot of niggas dying, so my 9 with the streets

Move to the neighborhood, I bet they don't stay for good  
Watch, somebody will steal daddy's rollie  
We'll call it the neighborhood watch  
Pray for a safer hood, when my paper good, watch  
Captain save the hood, will save you,  
Baby boy, still get 90 for swishers,  
I'ma still watch my hood  
Still with the same money militia  
I'ma still watch my hood  
Trapped in the middle of the map  
With a little bitty rock and little bit of rap  
Dad with a little every nack and a little shitty nap  
Can I get a little that?

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They murking kids, they murder kids here  
Why you think they don't talk about it?  
They deserted us here  
Where the f\*\*k is mat laureate  
Somebody get katie kirk in here  
Prolly scared all the refugees  
Away like we had a fucking hurricane in here  
And we shooting whether it's dark or not  
I mean the day is pretty dark a lot  
Down here it's easier to find a gun  
Than it is to find a fucking parking spot  
No love for the opposition  
Specifically a cop position  
Cause they never been in opposition  
Get the violation from the nation  
Correlating you drastic

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I know, you scared, you should ask us if we scared too  
I know, you scared, me too  
I know, you scared, you should ask us if we scared too  
I know, you scared, me too  
It just got warm out  
It's the shit I've been worrying bout  
I hope that it's storm in the morning  
I hope that it's pouring out

I hate crowded bitches,  
I hate the sound of fireworks  
And I ponder what's worse  
Between knowing it's over and dying first  
Cause everybody dies in the summer  
When they say goodbye tell them while it's spring  
I heard everybody dies in the summer  
So pray to god for a little more spring  
I know, you scared, you should ask us if we scared too  
I know, you scared, me too.