

## On Hold

ChillinIT

I'ma burn blunts till this pain go  
I'm on a hunt for a rainbow  
But there ain't no pot of gold  
Seeing me end with my brains blown  
I'ma get money, count peso  
So do as I say so  
I still got my ex on hold  
Yeah, yeah

That's how you do me? Like, go and spit on my face  
Heartbroken, every single mistake  
I can't focus, like I'm livin' ashamed and livin' in pain  
I think of the decisions we made, they still move me  
Could've died together and ride together  
Alive when we lied together  
My mind slide in the night for a Kylie Jenner  
I one-time Jeff, I died, your life is better  
So I'd be out your pic, the frame is still movin'  
Ounce of the shh, I blaze and stay stupid  
Bounce on my shh, bitch, I make music  
Inspire my mind, I write to make movies  
But shit, I deny and lie and chase groupies  
And sluts that are down to fuck, then blaze doobies  
You know, the ones with buns and fake booties  
That screamin' they 'bout to cum when they do me  
Yeah, me and them went to war a lot  
It's probably why she wanna talk a lot  
Wanna fight me, then fuck me, punch me, then love me  
And somehow, she's the one that calls the cops and plays victim  
No wonder I stay distant  
I could tell now we're all grown up  
I could tell she was bruised within from losin' him  
I choose to see that she was all closed up  
When you lost our son, you lost the sun  
Feeling like it's my fault you lost your love  
And yeah, I'm feeling like it's my fault you lost your trust  
Now I'm drowning in lots of drugs, it's not worth it  
Yeah, I heard you got a man on your wish list  
You're about to start a business  
I got your letters back in Christmas  
I kept a drawer with the memories and pictures  
Yeah, shit, girl, I used to get high with your sisters  
They was like a fam to me  
Showed me what a man could be, a fam could be  
Ah, please shut the fuck up, Chill  
Yeah, sometimes I was stalking that  
Check your 'Gram, have a scan, where the stories at?  
Let me say, every time that I called you back  
You ignored all the calls, I'll applaud the fact  
But shit, girl, I used to get high with your sisters  
They was like a fam to me  
They showed me what a man could be  
Ah, fuck, that's twice now, shut the fuck up, Chill  
Yeah, sometimes I was stalking that  
Check your 'Gram, have a scan, where the stories at?  
Let me say, every time that I've called you back  
And you ignored all these calls, I'll applaud the fact

'Cause that's what I'd do, I deserve that  
Let's get high, boo, baby, burn that  
Fuck good one last time, ah please, never mind  
And pretend you never heard that  
Fuck yeah, girl, now I'm stressing, where this herb at?  
Shit, I just burned through the third pack all in one week  
Now I gotta do a chorus before I bring the verse back  
Yeah, I better bring the verse back

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Hey Mum, remember when you had triplets  
And we only got twins?  
Sometimes I wish he had've survived  
And be apart of a life that we all gon' live but  
I guess that we all got things that  
We locked away to block the pain  
I had the devil in my ear, got a lot to say  
But calm down, Chill, rock on the J and call your mum back  
Ahh, I'm alone and smoke vivid  
Thinkin' 'bout the night that you told me to go get it  
I only see my brothers a bunch, every few months  
They must hate they're alone, I know I should go visit  
But I'm out on the road with smokin' dope women  
Gettin' twenty-five racks to show, then blow Swishes  
Ten racks on clothes, the bros live it  
Now I got the pressure and stress that goes with it  
Nah, fuck that, I'm thinkin', fuck this whole image  
They told me to never meet your idols  
In the end, your friends become rivals  
"Keep your enemies close" becomes vital  
Everything that I touch became viral  
But one of these cunts just get violent  
In the end, I laugh and just smile, like "Pfft"  
If you wanna jump me, you jump me, you won't, though  
We don't really want no smoke, bro  
But I ain't hiding, shh be the postcode  
A third eye open like a GoPro  
Had him on a string like a yo-yo  
But I remember when Olga passed  
I never got to visit and that broke my heart  
So Ma, please know, if I die from this life every night  
That's my fault, I chose this path that I chose  
I deal with emotions hard  
And that's probably why I swallow these drugs  
And bottle it up and count on my brotherly love  
To do this shit for my brothers above, and that's real talk

I'ma burn blunts till this pain goes  
And I'm on a hunt for the rainbow  
I found out that there ain't no pot of gold  
You'll see me end with my- [\*gunshot\*]