

The End

Danny Brown

Fight within myself, I took that L and lost that war
I was livin' in Hell, a mental cell down on the score
Blamed everyone but myself and went and left, what's the problem?
Couldn't get no help, they all gave up, I think we lost 'em
Escapin' in that bottle, drank so much, I just passed out
Couldn't face my life, felt like death was the only way out
Dark clouds all over my head, inside, I was dead
Lookin' in my eyes, you see no light, was off the meds
Wait until the music only express what's depressed
Over time, I was losin', was so stressed, I couldn't accept it
A junkie, alcoholic, whatever you call it, I was all that
Off track, already lost that, off the real, couldn't come back
Lost sight, wasn't livin' right, had no fight, gave up
Lyin', tellin' myself, "Don't need help," myself, couldn't trust
Now how you gon' believe in someone that couldn't leave it alone?
Gone off my mind, strayed off my path, I couldn't find home

Я хочу вийти з цього чортового кола
Я бракована, я бракована
Якась мала білява дівчинка в фотоальбомі схована
Я не пам'ятаю хто вона, не пам'ятаю хто вона
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Who there for me? I need someone to come and save me
Crazy how I thought it was all they bought, they all tried to play me
Put it all on my nose, was I the G.O.A.T.? I couldn't see
I'm my own worst enemy, the biggest problem was me
Couldn't cope, I lost hope and I lost control
Didn't know that I was livin' life or really was dyin' slow
Addiction had me by the throat, I couldn't breathe, just choke
My own words couldn't take serious, I was livin' a joke
Spazzin' out in public, so corrupted by the substance
Didn't wanna discuss it, so staying dusted felt like nothing
I couldn't be trusted, didn't care, so I was like, "Fuck it"
Destroyed my life, didn't think twice, I was stuck in
Addiction, contradictions, wouldn't listen, lost my vision
Blinded by that drink and both my problems, couldn't admit it
Down bad, goin' out sad and no one could get through to me
Cuttin' on that, I was on that, off the drugs, was losin' it

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Minęło parę lat, ale wciąż pamiętam jak dobrowolnie weszłam sama do społecznej izolatki
Wszystko mam za bardzo pod kontrolą, nawet za namową nie wychodzę
Nie wyjdę z własnej klatki
Matka najpierw czekała, potem nie mogła, więc zapieprzała

A zmęczenia to do kurwy nędzy mój rodzinny gen
Miałam się nie poddawać lecz wiedziałam jak Kasandra, jeśli puszczę tylko le
jce będzie bardzo, bardzo źle
Więc jak Gregor Samsa zamieniałam się w robaka
Rację miała Kayah, nie był ze mnie żaden ptak
Zawsze znałam drogę do domu, drogę do nudy, drogę do śmierci
Zapomniałam ścieżki radości, życia, jakiejkolwiek nadziei
Oh, uncle Danny, ja sobie nie radzę
Oh, uncle Danny, proszę cię o radę
Oh, uncle Danny, opowiedz mi bajkę
Pokaż mi tą straszną okropieństw wystawę

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Якась мала білява дівчинка в фотоальбомі скована
Я не пам'ятаю хто вона, не пам'ятаю хто вона
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Glossy

Watch my skin erupt in a cynthoni of flames
Check

Lost in the world where ain't no luck, felt like it filled with hatred (Style)
Gotta stay up and keep it up, feels like you ain't gon' make it (Yeah)
Gotta take it there to make it there even though they all wanna doubt you (Uh-huh)
Trust in yourself without a care, believe no one can stop you (Yeah)
Even if they judge, don't give no fuck, gotta share with what you made of (Style)
Gotta keep it up, trust in yourself, show up even though they haters (Style)
Gotta make it work and know your worth, ain't those who short for know 'em
Gotta stand up tall, went through it all, in due time, you'll wash out 'em (Go)
Been through that fire, ain't no liar, made it up out that struggle (Yeah)
Got a couple buyers, I got tired, wrapped up in that hustle (Uh-huh)
Can't tell my dream, they can't believe I made it and I'm still here (Yeah)
Maybe share that tip and I'm thinkin' those years, wait, wasn't no hands in the air (Uh-huh)
Man, I feel blessed and I might go check, yeah, number one, just go crazy (Crazy)
Strap on they necks, there ain't no next, it's just fuck you and pay me (Ah)
I was so fucked up, I was drinkin' drugs, I forgot who I was (Who?)
Now I found myself and I got that help from everyone that I love (Love)
It's better days, my life got saved, I'm focused on the future (Ah)
So ain't no way that I'm gon' cave 'cause I know it get crucial (Yeah)
Gotta change it up, no givin' up 'cause day-by-day is a battle (Ah)
I'ma keep it up, they know what's up and focus on what matter (Uh-huh)
It's never too late to find your place, gotta figure out, what's your purpose? (Uh-huh)
I know my place in Christ, yeah, safe, I'm thinkin' 'bout, "Is it worth it?" (Uh-huh)
I seen that light, put up a fight even though them days got dark (Yeah)
Know it's in my sight of what is right and I know I came far (Go)
Never, I get up, I get up, I've been strutting on
Never, I get up, I get up, I've been strutting on
Never, I get up, I get up, I guess I was wrong
You can't hang with us, boom, boom, boom

Never see the end of me (Yeah)
Never see the (Never see the)
Never see the end of me
Never see the (Never see the)

When the road got rough, I kept it up and made it to my goal (Yeah)
When the war got tough, I did get buff, somethin' strong, engage in four (Uh-huh)
So stay there, gang, I felt so trapped but now I'm free as a bird (Bird)
I used to serve on the block, got swerved, now everyone gettin' curved (Ah)
Made it out the street on two-watt beats but now I work with verses (Style)
Now I'm OG, they all know me for putting beats in hearses (Style)
You know what's worse? I lost my thirst, I'm back now and I'm hungry (Yeah)
Live above that curse and now I search for happiness, fuck that money (Ah)

Never see the end of me, never see the end of me (Of me, of me)
Never see the end of me (Never see the end, never see the end)
Never see the end of me (Never see the end, never see the)
Never see the end of me
Never see the (Never see the)
Never see the end of me
Never see the (Never see the)

We can have perfection like before
I really believe that we can have perfection if we really tried
I can count it all up and assemble it back together
No, for real, I've done it before, do you believe me?
I can count it all up and put it back together again, do you believe me?
If I can't make the magic again, what am I for?
The real magic is found in the beginnings of things, anyways
Everyone knows that
The second something starts, it's over
Only in the brief, microscopic first breath of "Go" is there anything worth talking about
If we combine all our restless moments in our long lives together
Maybe we can capture the beginning again
Maybe we can get to the lump sum of total love
Is it true that after you run out of illusions, you also run out of pleasure?
My wish, personally, is that delirious, wild revelry shall sweep us away on its four-horse carriage (Its four-horse carriage)
Beyond the ends of the Earth, and cast us onto unknown shores
Sometimes you wish that you stayed swept up in the delirium
And to think when you were young, you thought of yourself as ugly
You thought yourself into ugliness
And now, being actually ugly, you crave your pretty, yet delusional youth
Back then, nothing impressed you
When you're rich and desired, to appear struck by something
Moved by some performance or art is to appear common, simple-minded
You had to be a critic at all times
The voice in your head telling you to get better simply must've had some real life—
—ply must've had some real life analog
So you had no choice but to embody it
You were suddenly disgusted with love, you were suddenly sickened by it
Lovers were just eyes popping through your skin
Exposing the vile slosh pits that constitute your essence
You wondered what made things enjoyable when you were younger
How those same things drove you insane now
Humor was corny, stoicism was too obvious
But God, can we enjoy something before we crest and sink into sleep—
Can we enjoy something before we crest and sink into sleep—
Can we enjoy something before we crest and sink into sleep forever?