

# Psycho

Dave

Tuesday, twenty third of January  
2018

I'm here with David  
This is our first session  
We're just gonna talk about your background  
Where you're from, any issues you've been dealing with  
So, where should we start?

Look  
Stop all the pain  
How do you stop all the pain, huh?  
I used to hear a voice when I was praying  
But nowadays I don't even wanna be saved, nah  
Fuck that, I don't wanna be saved  
I was born to be wild, I don't wanna be tame  
Penance in my blood and I don't wanna be vain  
But if I'm a psycho then I don't wanna be sane  
I used to dream of this shit when I was hoppin' on train  
So, so bad I used to want all the fame  
My ex-girl wanna shoot a cover for Vogue  
Which is pretty ironic 'cause she's top of the range  
If anyone of you take a shot on the track  
My n\*\*\*\*s come back and put a shot on your frame  
Easy as the alphabet  
3 G's in the ring, call me Alvarez  
My teacher used to say I need counseling  
Couldn't stop asking me, "What do you feel?"  
There's so many old scars that they wanna reveal  
We got off on the wrong foot 'cause I don't want them to heal  
Nah, but if you're looking for a psycho, you got one  
I thought I had a screw loose but I lost one  
99 problems, money it is not one  
My currency's Kenyan, that's in it for the long run  
Tears on the pillow  
Bruh, I shed so many tears on the pillow  
I used to tell my teachers but nobody gets it  
I don't know Clark but I know that I'm a kiddo  
'Cause my mummy ain't been home, miss thinks I'm involved  
Blame my environment, it made me a sicko  
Furthermore, I should bring that bitch down to Streatham  
And then make her spend a day in the Vale like a widow  
Kiddo, we see swords longer than a limo  
My bros have black Smiths like Jayden and Willow  
Man, there's weapons over here, we're reppin' over here  
I'm from the south side but it's Streatham over here  
No tellin' if you're sellin', hold the wettin' over here  
Get him over here  
Who the fuck is checkin' over here?  
Most my n\*\*\*\*s are the ones applying pressure over here  
Fuck a soul, I can get a n\*\*\*a peppered over here  
What? We wanted more, there's a feud on the strip  
While movin' a brick  
My n\*\*\*\*s went to school with the rich and we were broke  
Hiding crow in a Rubicon drink  
Which is funny 'cause that's how we put food in the fridge  
It weren't mine

Someone tryna live his best life  
I just wanna take a pretty woman for a test drive  
If I bring her to my room and I press  
I guarantee she gonna see the force like a ex-wife  
People tell me I'm a little bit barmy  
For my army I need a bottle of Bacardi  
If it's me and a pouch with my doggy  
Shawty, you're seein' two stars in the party  
Fuck all your heard  
I'm top boy and I ain't givin' man a turn  
I don't wanna know when pretty women wanna flirt  
Learn, you can judge a n\*\*\*a by the women that he curves  
I love this game, I ain't lost focus  
I'm a hit maker if you haven't noticed  
I could be the rapper with a message like you're hoping  
But what's the point in me being the best if no one knows it?  
Brother I'm a careful, humble, reckless, arrogant  
Extravagant, n\*\*\*a probably battlin' with manic depression  
Man, I think I'm going mad again  
It's like I'm happy for a second, then I'm sad again  
And to my fans, the reason I could get to this  
You're my drug, the instrumental, my therapist  
Man, I need some therapy  
My girl sayin' that she'll never leave  
I'm scared she's gonna find a better me  
Deep insecurities  
Like, what if I don't leave a legacy  
Money why they check for me  
Mummy lost respect for me  
I wish that we could be together but that ain't how life works  
I used to cry about my dad until my fuckin' eyes burned  
Nose runnin'  
You don't know nothin'  
Before I put a penny on the table, I provided for my family  
Held my mother's hand through the agony  
Hey, you ever fall asleep 'cause you don't wanna be awake  
In a way you're tired of the reality you face?  
If you're thinkin' 'bout doin' it  
Suicide doesn't stop the pain, you only move it  
Lives that you're ruinin'  
Thoughts of a world without you in it  
Hiding  
I ain't psycho, but my life is