

Schizophrenic

Derez De'Shon

I heard niggas putting lettuce on my head
Same niggas, I put baguettes around their neck
Same niggas, I showed love and I regret
Treat 'em just like my blood 'cause they want me dead
Many men wish death on me
How he still grinning and he got a check on him?
Yeah, I got a check on me
A real check on me, somebody better check homie

Pressure bust pipes, I'm blowing gas out my nostrils
Fuck the red lights, I hit the gas, ain't no stopping
Every damn night, I'm counting cash, 'cause I'm popping
Remember at night, I spent my last dollar
Now that money stand up like a toddler
Lord, forgive me, if I see 'em, I'ma drop 'em
In the back of the Maybach, hands on the chopper
In the back of the Maybach, prayin' on the Bible
Thinkin' 'bout my opp, 'bout to go call some jewels
I know they pocket-watching, I want all the views
I ain't worried 'bout 'em, I got all the tools
What I spent, I bought a house on some designer shoes

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Million hanging from my neck
In the same hood, they wanna kill me, this is disrespect
I said I got a million dollars worth of jewelry on my neck
Heard the hood saying they 'gon rob me, they ain't do it yet (Uh)
I just can't see it, niggas know better
Niggas know I R.I.P. and leave rose pedals
Niggas know I no I.D. and ain't no tellin'
Who buddy is, face gone, leave him so messy
Why niggas playin' like it's a game?
I remember when you stayed with me, nigga, I shared your pain
How could you change on me, nigga, how could you change?
Like, how could you change on me? I guess it's the fame (Yeah)

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He done seen death so much, he don't even stress on it
No, death been so close to him, who next, homie?
Death been so close to him, who next, homie?

Who next, homie?
Somebody better check on him
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