

# Independence Day

Don Trip

Sober as fuck, but—  
I'm sober as fuck, but I'm—  
I'm  
(DTdaKidd), I'm  
Said I'm sober as fuck, but— (Beat those drums)

I'm sober as fuck, but I'm lit like the Fourth of July  
I know you feel like we cut from the same cloth, but I am a one of a kind  
I looked my watch in the face and it told me that I am ahead of my time  
I know niggas want me to give it a rest, but I couldn't do that if I tried  
I can't give it up, but I'm tired  
Got a job to fulfill  
Babies to feed and a mountain to build  
As soon as I finish my climb to the top, then it's time to start buildin' a  
house on the hill  
I'm losin' track of how sanity feel  
My mama house was like Amityville  
I point niggas out like that bitch on that plane  
"That motherfucker back there isn't real"  
Where I come from, either kill or be killed  
Might break a sweat, but I'm still gon' be chill  
Niggas is pussy, instead of you hostin' an album release, have a gender reveal  
Can't leave my house 'til my pistol concealed  
Can't press the gas 'til my kids is secured  
I can admit I made many mistakes, but I'm proud when I look at the man in the mirror  
Now stop playin' with me, the Glock stayin' with me  
When shots spray in the streets, I'm not sayin' a peep  
Either water your plants or stop plantin' the seeds  
If you ain't takin' care of them, you're not a man to me  
Stand-up nigga ever single day of the week  
Vultures are circling, you can't show 'em you're weak  
My fingers is itchin', itchin' for the paper  
You're not clearin' it up with Campho Phenique  
Gettin' to the paper, ain't that how it 'posed to be?  
Never gonna find a motherfucker dope as me  
What did the heroin say to syringe?  
Wait 'til these motherfuckers get a load of me  
Took my fanbase and I turned 'em all to fiends  
If you need a fix, I got all you need  
You tried to shop with the guy 'round the corner  
Your high wore off 'fore you even crossed the street  
Yes, Lord, I  
I been servin' you the best raw, and  
And the dope they been servin' you in all they records been stepped on  
Hollow point rounds in the Teflon  
Strapped like a carseat just 'cause  
I'ma need more than them Kibbles 'N Bits to feed all my dogs like PetSmart,  
I'm  
Back off the leash  
Grindin' so I don't land back on the street  
I know some people that's rootin' against me  
The second I fail, they'll be happy to see  
But I never let it discourage me  
I know they've never seen nothin' as rare as me  
Even though mama was handin' me hand-me-down clothes

I never did accept charity  
Honestly, I probably should get some therapy  
But I find peace in my own solidarity  
Sometimes you trust the wrong people despite all the warnings  
Knife in your back is embarrassing  
To say the least  
I know the feeling, it's happened to me (DTdaKidd)  
Sudden survival, I'm happy to be (Beat those drums)  
At peace with myself, it's the land of the free, on Pif