Dope

About time better make up your mind You ain't gonna find me
Showtime better wake up and die
Someone rewind me
I don't ever want to stop this, no
I can't even breathe
I don't even want fat pockets
But it'd be nice to eat
And I don't even want a home

I ain't got nobody
Cuz nobody cares
Get something back from something
I'll make it, I swear
I promise I'll make things right
For the rest of my life

Sometimes I stare at my eyes
Try and recognize me
Surprised that I'm empty inside
This is what I see

Nobody, nobody, cares for me Nobody, nobody, cares for me

I'll make it, I swear
I promise I'll make things right
In my life
Promise I'll make things right
In my mind
Promise I'll make things right
For the rest of my life