

Last night, night, night, night, night  
I dreamt of the wildest  
Say last night, night, night, night, night  
I kept to my self, shit, I checked on my health, shit  
I finished the bottle, I slept with my conscious  
I did the unthought of, I cut off my phone, see  
I walked in the crowd then I stopped for a picture  
I felt so alone  
And last night, I wrote what I want in life  
And last night, I swallowed my own advice  
I called up my backups, told 'em to back up  
And worked on my manhood, the pussy was damn good  
I pray to my God, I walk with the people  
I loaded my weapon, she told me to ease up

Crowded faces I put on  
To be seen is all we want  
All these freaks come out these holes  
Just to be or not belong  
When it's darkest before dark  
If it's quiet, not for long  
Tell the Sun I'm on my way  
Right to see what I become

And last night, I dreamt of my past life  
Woke up with the morning wood  
Forever misunderstood  
Walk up to the corner store knowing I ain't want nothing  
I cop a lighter and bust a move  
Always got too much to do, always on the way somewhere  
Outerspace is the face I wear  
Take the bullshit away somewhere  
Spot the imposter, my patients thinner than angel hair  
Don't touch the ashtray, I put the last of my faith in there  
And last night, yeah, while my body was home allow my mind to me gone  
Couple texts from my exes and I still ain't respond  
Never feelin' the pressure to be up pressin' no buttons  
Always facing my death, tell the reaper to run it  
If you don't know why you here, then R.I.P won't mean nothing  
I done seen too much, watch the queen turn junkie  
Like Billie Jean try to fix a broken heart with a broken rubber

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