

Breathe In

Eric Reprid

Swear I lost my fuckin' mind in my emotions
They tryna play me like the boy don't really know shit
Sheddin' tears now my eyes is like the ocean
I'm sick and tired but I'm addicted to the bullshit
These days bitches tryna play me like a fool with these contracts
When I dropped out I had to clear all my contacts
2020 saw my goals clear with no contacts
So a motherfucker made it here and I'm still stressed
Yeah I'm still stressed
Mama told me count my blessings but I don't feel blessed
How I'm gon chill when I still ain't made a mil yet
Still chasing dreams cause this shit don't feel real yet
(Riddy Go!)

Taxin' on me now it's hard to make it happen
Actions getting' tough I'm folding to my habits
I've been wondering the last time I was happy
Bitch run up I'll pop you like some acne
Yeah

I was depressed so I had to keep that shit a secret
Sippin' something strong it's gon' make up for my weakness
Been a long year always working on the weekend
Got a lotta fears but I gotta go and pretend
Things gon' change like the seasons
And I'm okay with you leaving
It's getting kinda hard to find a reason
But this lil' dream gon' keep me breathing
This lil' dream gon' keep me breathing
Yeah
Yeah