

Seattle

Felly

Yeah

Met some hoes in Seattle

They was hot

Then we made love on the spot, that's what's up

Back in '06 I was ridin' round the block (holdup)

Can find me at the footlocker

With the DS 1

While my brother cop the Reebok pumps

Man we was young

Now Tommy sniffing addy off his PS1

And I'm almost tall enough to dunk (like what the fuck)

Ricky stalker

Lil' rasta got them flippin' out they nickel blockers

Shit got poppin' when they put me on that trip to austin

That's where they love me

I don't think homie, I get it ugly

It's back to buildin'

No more buildin' coffins

Took a sec to look at my soul, and told me never let go

Keep pushing through the stop and the goes

And johno at the top, gon' fold

Blamin' babylon and fuckin' these hoes

Said I'm just sad, I got nowhere to go

Your love

Yeah, yeah

She tweet my lyric, then she murdered herself

It's quite scary I play a role in your health

I wish you well

And I be tellin' lies

To say my pain never left

Smoke a thousand joints on my deck before my death

Depression started creepin' in my freshman year of college

Trying to be polished turned into big problems

In my dorm room, suicidal thoughts made the forward move

Momma thought I cut the chord

'Cause I wouldn't pick up my phone

Hope you forgive me now, I'm out on the road

I did my first 30 shows

I couldn't wait to go home

Down to the basement in my crib

Where I could be on my own

And I ain't gotta worry about fresh clothes

Or clickin' photos, I'm drinkin' four mo'

They fake as fuck, I don't catch feelings no more

Shit all I feel is velour

I paralyzed by my freedom, I don't know what to do

Look in the mirror it's true

Ain't nobody got more lemons than you