

Trauma

Fivio Foreign

Ohhh

You're cool as ever

You're heart it glitters in gold

You make me quiver, shiver

Got me like o-o-oh

You're cool as ever (Shit)

You're heart it glitters in gold

You make me quiver, shiver (Ah)

Got me like ohhh

(Yeah)

Not sad, yes say that, no shame (Yeah)

Got it working to the gods, as far as I came (Yeah)

I been doin' me, bro don't be strange (Huh)

No breaks, I want everything (Huh)

Niggas get a buzz I don't know why they stop (Damn) (I don't know why they stop) (Damn)

Huh

I don't know why they stop

I work too hard to let them take me out my spot (Yeah)

Smoke for the trauma, sip for the pain (pain)

I rap for the commas, I click for the gang (Baow)

Made it, so I walk around with foreigners everyday (Skr)

Real nigga I ain't ever had no water on my name (Yeah)

Water on my wrist tho, water on my chain (Hmm)

Water got your bitch wet, make her go insane (Uh)

Pull up in that new coupe, might take off the brain (Skr)

I done probably drove every f*cking foreign you can name (Skr-Skr)

Locked up, free my niggas sittin' in the chains (Yeah)

Full score, tryna get some new points for the gang (Huh)

If this ain't what you want, then slow your role and play it lame (Nah)

'Cause the moment bodies droppin' shit will never be the same (Grrrr)

Lotta niggas real, couple niggas fake (Yeah)

Got the bag, then my thoughts flipped the other way (Uh)

Dirty nigga, why you steady lookin' at my plate

It be greedy niggas, those type of niggas that I hate (Ah)

Traumatized, stick and head bust, nothing fake (Yeah)

Tryna talk to God but I don't know if he relate (Yeah)

Like, if they would've took me, am I valid through the gates?

It's the type of shit that I don't know

It's the type of shit that I be feelin' when I'm low (Damn)

In the clouds, I'm smoking on this dummy out the O (Damn)

Momma told me gotta stop the dissin' and gotta grow

Then I think 'bout how them niggas wanted me to go (Huh)

This all my shit, when I take losses it feels like karma (Uh)

'Member I was broke, and now I'm assuming all these commas (Uh)

Sippin' on this cup, and I'm just thinkin' 'bout my momma (Uh)

I'm tryna keep a focus, I'm attracting all this drama (Uh)

Yeah, and I don't even know who fault is this (I don't)

But I climbed too far to go and fall on this (I won't)

Bitch I knew for years (yeah), acting like she care

Goin' live, clout chasin', look at all this shit (Uh)

Gotta stay solid under pressure (pressure)

Niggas talk in caps, so I don't let them give me lectures (Nah)

I don't think you corny nigga, I just think I'm better

And the feds probably read your shit, so I don't send 'em letters (Uh)
You know that hatred get me sick
If I was broke, and you was me, you'd be a lick (Huh, yeah)
Half a percocet and licky get me lit (Yeah)
I'll probably fall asleep, so I don't hit the spliff (Uh)

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(Hmm-hmm)