

Anxiety

G-Eazy

Anxiety, insomnia
Manic episodes, body dysmorphia
Unhappiness turns to happiness
Sadness turns back to happiness

Some days I'm high, I'm high, I'm high
Throw my pain away
Just to get by, get by, get by (uh)
It's easier that way
Some days I hide, I hide, I hide
I hide away
Just to get by, get by, get by
It's easier that way

She said, contrary to your name, you're really not the easiest
She keep calling me difficult, but I'm no good at obedience
Not your ex, I'm not your previous
I'm on demon time, I move devious
What else you expect from a Gemini who's a genius?
Hello Gerald, it's the voice in your mind
I'm here and I only get louder with time
With every drink and every line
You've been falling off and you're way out your prime
Pshhh
I got a lot going on
No matter what happens, the show must go on
A momma's boy without a mom
But still, I gotta stay strong
Yeah, but if you ain't rap, what else are you good at
Besides doing drugs and handsome to look at?
Partying partying partying
Cheating on women who never deserved that
Okay, so, let's finally address this
Two sides, but mine is neglected
So don't talk to me reckless
Been in this game, sold millions of records
Oh what, you ran outta drugs to get high on?
You finally ran outta shoulders to cry on?
You bouncing back or you not?
It's one or another, you gotta decide on
Try living with this
No privacy, someone who TMZ Spys on
Wish I was a nobody some days
Instead of someone with their eyes on
Gerald, Gerald, he only complains
Look around, all of your friends are unphased
Like yeah, you been going for seven straight days
You deal with it in the unhealthiest ways

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Some days, I think I hate everybody
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