

# Scars

G-Eazy

Gave away my time, gave away my heart  
Put my blood, sweat, and tears in this art  
Take me where I'm at 'cause I've come far  
Don't judge me, you should ask me 'bout my scars

Today my mirror told me, it told me that I'm broken  
Ask myself when it happened, think some point back in Oakland  
For all the years that passed when me and pops still hadn't spoken  
Confusion brewing, young man acting out, guess that's the notion  
In eighth grade moms was tripping when she caught me mad I'm smoking  
But she was high too, we both hiding shit, not in the open  
Nobody told the whole truth, I ain't get that from no one  
Had no direction I was reckless, still found where I'm going  
'Cause he's been through some shit, seems like he's been losing it  
Pressure start to strangle me, I wish that I could loosen it  
I could make a noose with it, don't worry I ain't using it  
[?] sink my tooth in it  
Leaning on these substances, my folks said I'm abusing it  
Drinking straight to get me there like "Won't you put some juice in it?"  
Custom to these schedules and this pressure, I got used to this  
Am who I am so don't confuse the shit, yeah

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These people talk behind my back but they don't say it to me  
Some rumors spread, some friends ain't even come and tell 'em to me  
Like I wasn't here, maybe they think they being helpful to me  
Maybe it's not that easy, maybe that's just selfish of me  
All these opinions of me, I see the way they judge me  
Can't help but wonder 'bout the truth they been thinking of me  
Still in the mirror, look at myself, ask if I even love me  
Some parts are good, some parts are bad, some parts are fucking ugly  
This mental state I'm cursed with, got scars I can't reverse it  
I'm not your Mr. Perfect, so far from picture perfect  
Stress you out with my bullshit, ask yourself if it's worth it  
If not then walk away, you only left me on the surface  
I thought a thousand verses, I finally found my purpose  
I'm solo in the lab till I ain't find something I can work with  
These words turn into memoires, that's what I leave this Earth with  
So right or wrong, I know it all was worth it

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You know, yeah  
So if I'm sharing it, clearing out all the air in it  
Let's go all the way there with it, this my truth and I'm bearing it  
Maybe it's 'cause your parents split, maybe it's all inherited

Plus when you go and pair it with mania is an impairment  
Undiagnosed mental illnesses not aware of it  
Manic episodes going crazy, it's an embarrassment  
Maybe you just passing it down to someone to share it with  
Maybe you ignore your reflection each time you stare at it  
Two sides, different stories, was feeling mad confused  
 Fucked up when a child that age really has to choose  
All those years with a [?]  
But this is more than some story about some dad issues  
Maybe I should take a step back before I break us down  
'Cause I probably won't say this if I don't say this now  
So much on my mind that I never say out loud  
All I ever wanted to hear is that I made you proud, yeah

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