

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 memoirs, 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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