

# War With Myself

GAWNE

You know what it's like  
When my demons come to life  
And I start to overthink  
I begin to lose my mind  
I can't be helped (can't be helped, I begin to lose my mind, I can't be helped)  
When I'm at war with myself  
At war with myself

Devil on my shoulder I see ghosts around me  
Born a sinner too sinister  
Whatchu know about it?  
2011 I was close to drowning  
All those close encounters with the police  
Posting bounties  
Told I'd go to county  
Whatchu know about it  
Whatchu whatchu  
Know about it  
1996 I was born and bred up into more drama  
Poor mama  
She ain't know how to help  
With the boy's trauma  
Ma was busy working  
While I was out looking for problems  
I was such a clown  
Fucking wild  
Kids were playing double dutch  
While I was throwing uppercuts  
In scuffles I been bugging out  
Used to get in trouble then I'd double down  
Barely just a hundred pounds  
But always had to run my mouth  
Ego trip when I get heated  
It's at a fever pitch  
Demons in my cerebral  
The evil we finally meet again  
And I'm sure you wish me well  
But ignoring in the help  
At the core it's just hell  
When at war with myself!

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Remember me?  
That dude you forgot about  
They used to tell me I would not amount  
To nothing we was down and out  
Stuck in my mama's house  
Rapping but without a crowd

Until I dropped "Rise"  
And I got mine  
Now you'll get yours  
For sure  
Better prepare for me to declare war  
Cause I'm airborne  
When you see me you'll scream for  
The marine core  
Devil's reborn with these horns  
No remorse  
Never gonna stop for the cops  
I run till I'm out of oxygen  
Lot's of fun when I get jostling  
Shocking them with the way I can jump  
Right over the fence and drop in  
From the top I pop in like a chopper gun  
Better unpocket my Glock  
And then cock it once no I cannot succumb  
To any motherfucking bitch-ass hoe  
Who talks that shit like oh really is that so?  
If y'all had known what I been through  
But you pissants don't  
At war with myself  
Till I'm ex'd out tic-tac-toe!

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