

I Ain't Depressed

Hacktivist

Get gone get gone get gone get gone
Look at em, look at em, look at em

I won't forgive you, fuck that shit
I'm lookin at your picture, now it makes me sick
I hate your motherfuckin' guts and let it show
Wear my motherfuckin' heart out on my sleeve now so you know
I'll cut a bitch quick if she gets on my nerves
Kill your God, burn your town, bet my bond is my word
They say hey you'll be okay, but I crash and I swerve
Rolling up with these mutilated fingertips

Bitch I ain't depressed (yeah, I'll admit it)
Yeah motherfucker I'll admit it that I'm stressed (yeah, I'll admit it)
But I'm a boss, I'm a beast like I'm the best (yeah, I'll admit it)
I'm bout to put all this other shit to rest (yeah, I'll admit it)
Just gotta tell myself that I ain't that depressed (yeah, I'll admit it)

When you're coming up tryna make a name (yeah, I'll admit it)
Mothafuckas get ya caught up in the game (yeah, I'll admit it)
But when you get the money and ya got the fame
Your life can never even be the fucking same

I don't really give a fuck about the cash or bling
Came up from the gutter think I'm not gonna swing?
Internet gangsters trying to get underneath my skin
I got punchlines and I'll aim for ya chin
Yea I get stressed but I ain't depressed
Play another fest get it all off my chest
Niggas wanna test
Ready for the beef to commence
Come to ya ends in a bulletproof vest
No whip pull up on a black BMX
Now these pricks all wanna make amends
Know about my gang from da east to the west
Fuck boy u don't wanna see me vex

Look at them swinging their fists
Fights in the mosh pit making a mess
Front line reciting lyrics
I wrote down at my desk
I don't do this on purpose
Cannot resist
What did I do to deserve this
Glorious gift
I thank you, yes you
For giving me the, power needed to
Defeat this beast with his hands around my neck
I grab his horns and I rip them out his head
Yeah I get stressed but no way

Bitch I ain't depressed (yeah, I'll admit it)
Yeah motherfucker I'll admit it that I'm stressed (yeah, I'll admit it)
But I'm a boss, I'm a beast like I'm the best (yeah, I'll admit it)
I'm bouta put all this other shit to rest (yeah, I'll admit it)
Just gotta tell myself that I ain't that depressed (yeah, I'll admit it)

When you're coming up tryna make a name (yeah, I'll admit it)
Mothafuckas get ya caught up in the game (yeah, I'll admit it)
But when you get the money and ya got the fame
Your life can never even be the fucking same

Not giving up, I'll hunt you down, this my revenge and shit
You been a fake, you brought me down, claiming you fixin shit
Say your sorry, hate me no more, you wanna kill this shit?
But I don't feel that shit, not even a little bit

DOK turnt in this motherfucker
We back, big dick swaggin, nuts still hangin
And I'm feeling like a super saiyan, you feel me?
Watch your bitch before she gets snatched up

Bitch I ain't depressed (yeah, I'll admit it)
Yeah motherfucker I'll admit it that I'm stressed (yeah, I'll admit it)
But I'm a boss, I'm a beast like I'm the best (yeah, I'll admit it)
I'm bouta put all this other shit to rest (yeah, I'll admit it)
Just gotta tell myself that I ain't that depressed (yeah, I'll admit it)

When you're coming up tryna make a name (yeah, I'll admit it)
Mothafuckas get ya caught up in the game (yeah, I'll admit it)
But when you get the money and ya got the fame
Your life can never even be the fucking same

Look at the crowd
Look at it
Look at the style
Look at it
Look at the clout
Look at it
Look at me now
Look at em
Look at the moves
Look at em
Look at dem boys
Look at em
Look at em now
Look at em
Look at em, look at em, look at em

Get gone get gone get gone get gone
Look at em, look at em, look at em