

PTSD

Headie One

The Elements
Yo

I got PTSD, I don't need sympathy
I'm industry but I'm still in the street
My young boy got life and that young brother died (One)
And neither side screamed "Victory"
Them niggas can't gather the heart to go ride (No)
So they sneak dissin' on me
Throw my heart on the line, they don't feel it like me (Steups)
No sweatboxes, fuck a [?] (Turn)
You want bringers from me but weren't visitin' me (Turn, turn)
You know what I'm like, two wrong don't make rights (Turn, turn)
So I still did it for free (Did it for free, yeah)
Countin' this money ain't bringin' me peace, yeah
See me countin' this money, make me feel relieved (Suh, suh-suh-suh-suh-suh-suh, turn)

Armed jakes and I pray I'm goin' straight to the station
I come off vacation, I need a vacation (Turn, turn)
Somebody's hatin', is it Gang Unit?
Or did I just piss off probation again? (Suh-suh-suh-suh-suh-suh-suh-suh-suh)
I got beef in the streets and I can't get nicked at my shavers again (Suh-suh-suh-suh-suh)
I just caught a next case, them lawyer fees I gotta pay them again (Suh)
Somebody got shot and it wasn't by Kaylum
They say there's postcode wars, now there's wars on the postcode
Don't know how I'm still lured to the pavement (Told me turn, ayy)
See a opp boy go from hero to zero and didn't get praised for his braveness
Bought hope to the trench, they don't wanna hope for the dawn, no [?] (One)

I got PTSD, I don't need sympathy
I'm industry but I'm still in the street
My young boy got life and that young brother died (One)
And neither side screamed "Victory"
Them niggas can't gather the heart to go ride (No)
So they sneak dissin' on me
Throw my heart on the line, they don't feel it like me (Steups)
No sweatboxes, fuck a [?] (Turn)
You want bringers from me but weren't visitin' me (Turn, turn)
You know what I'm like, two wrong don't make rights (Turn, turn)
So I still did it for free (Did it for free, yeah)
Countin' this money ain't bringin' me peace, yeah
See me countin' this money, make me feel relieved (Suh, suh-suh-suh-suh-suh-suh, One)

I put that Q on top of the two-pack and made changes (Turn up, turn up)
I was married to the T-
house before them rose and talkin' stages (Told me turn, ayy)
Free little bro, we ain't spoke in ages (Turn, turn, told me turn)
Have one of the G's come home then the next one goes
Oh no, it's comin' like Usher, tradin' places (Suh-suh-suh-suh-suh)
If I got [?] from the court staff (One)
He coulda got caught with the corner
I'm out in the safe house or the transporter
Denzel Washington, Jason Statham (Turn, told me turn)

The brosdem won't let me glide no more
Can't have a superstar out in Leyton (Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up)
Skeng in the hands, got a opp and I shaved him (Suh)
Live and twist [?]

I got PTSD, I don't need sympathy
I'm industry but I'm still in the street
My young boy got life and that young brother died (One)
And neither side screamed "Victory"
Them niggas can't gather the heart to go ride (No)
So they sneak dissin' on me
Throw my heart on the line, they don't feel it like me (Steups)
No sweatboxes, fuck a [?] (Turn)
You want bringers from me but weren't visitin' me (Turn, turn)
You know what I'm like, two wrong don't make rights (Turn, turn)
So I still did it for free (Did it for free, yeah)
Countin' this money ain't bringin' me peace, yeah
See me countin' this money, make me feel relieved (Suh, suh-suh-suh-suh-suh-
suh-suh, One)