(Yeah oh)

They don't know 'bout half the shit I go through

Past relationships, they all old news

When I was broke it made me wanna go catch the richest body

Got everything all on my own, I ain't need nobody

And I never feel, some type of sympathy towards somebody who ain't never healed

And everyday I lose my appetite, I can't touch a meal

You either gonna do minimum wage or do a hundred years

Why the fuck you n*ggas wanna be me

Ion even like myself, lately I been thinking 'bout suicide, I'm
losing myself

I talked to God, he told me "you decide if you want the help"
Know they don't know the pain and trauma that a n*gga done felt
They'll never understand me, you know how it feel to get shit t
alked by your own family

I chose the streets and I lost my chance on the grammy

Ever since I almost lost my life I kept the Glock in handy (Oh)

A Percocet will take the pain away

I'm seein' demons in my dreams, it ain't no heaven gates

I pour a four up in the soda just to medicate

I need medicate-, I need medication

I never forget the times they tried to paint me like I'm dumb Trust me, I'ma always know but I just never say nun'

I know I'ma get through it, I'm just tired of going through it And my heart broken in pieces, it ain't no point, it ain't [?] I ain't got a soul to talk to, put my pain in all this music Why you spend money on guns, and ain't never gonna shoot it And my loyalty run deep, that's why I go crazy when I feel like you playin' with me

When I found out all that shit you did I swear I couldn't belie ve

I was down bad on my knees, beggin' you please not to leave Should've known when I had seen it first in all my fucking dreams

I bet you they gone give a fuck when I finally leave (Yeah-oh)