

## Strings

Hendersin

I'm a start on three  
Time to play the keys I'm a start on C  
Had to pay dues, had to start on free  
Before I can help you I gotta start on me  
I mean I've never been the type to, type you  
Never feels right when I write you  
I just wanna fight you  
Insight new feeling but it's hard to make the rounds  
Make life sound great but it's harder than it sounds  
And I don't know why they wanna blame me  
Made a little money but I'll never let it change me  
Made a lot of money now a nigga feeling angry  
Because in the end well I guess I'm not the same me  
But that's how its suppose to be right?  
Searching for the stars because I'm close to the night  
Afraid that I'm a drop the ball like I ain't holding it right  
And judging by voice fuck I'm supposed to be white, right?  
You know I grew up in the spotlight  
Thousand-point scorer high school had my shot right  
Always had a girl, getting head at a stoplight  
Never wanna leave school this is what the top like?  
Drinking cause it supposed be fun, like "Fuck it, I'm young"  
Man I'm supposed to be dumb, supposed to be numb  
Girl, you ain't close to a nun, there's supposed to be cum  
Come Sunday you gon say that you done but um  
Well I bet that you're not  
Used to tell my ex-girl "you forget that you're hot"  
And these guys just wanna fuck you wanna get to your spot  
Don't let us become undone, don't let em get to the knot  
Not gonna say that I wasn't crazy or insane  
But there were nights when you left me in pain  
Trust wasn't there, we just evaporated  
The house that love built it became dilapidated, uh  
I had to build from the ground  
And two years later that's when I found  
The woman that I knew I would dedicate my life to  
And realized there's emotions that I can bring the mic to  
And since then it's been a battle never-ending  
Never had money so time I was never spending  
Started seeing money from the slow grind  
Major label cosign now they fucking think that I'm pretending?  
Nah, nah, I promise you never that  
Speaking my mind is the thing that I am better at  
And I ain't got time for the politics  
Groupies, hollow chicks, THOTS that swallow dicks nah  
Tell you once again girl I'm taken  
Try to make a move I'm sorry but your mistaken  
Me and Sara have a bond and it's never breaking  
Think about her when I sleep, I think about her when I'm waking up  
Tell these rappers no they can't bait me  
Tell my friends you have every single right to hate me  
Money's what I'm making so I can't let it make me  
See how long it took so I can't let it take me  
Down, and if does then I sinking  
Really I'm just trying get a buzz when I'm drinking  
Missing all theses moments, always does when I'm blinking  
Crashed my mom's car, kicked out of a bar what was I thinking?

Nah, nah I wasn't that's the truth  
Sorry I was drunk, that's just an excuse  
That's just the proof  
My raps have substance really to hide my substance abuse  
Traits from a birth mother that I never met  
Birthed from a father I forget  
Shit load of siblings that I regret to inform that we'll never be close caus  
e me you don't get

Nah and it's not your fault that's the way that I survived  
Way I stayed alive, when I went to the hospital for failure to thrive  
And when I look in the mirror sometimes I think there's not too much to see  
But the one I can count on is I will always have me  
And I struggle every day like why can't I let fucking people in?  
I don't know, I don't know  
Every single day, I don't know why, I don't know why...