

# Dark Thoughts

Hi-Rez

Man I pray so long  
That I get up out the zone  
And I make it to the top all on my own  
But why's it feels so wrong  
Man I been feeling all alone  
And everything around me been moving slow  
I be waking with sweats  
And having visions of death  
I used to never have worries  
But now I'm having regrets  
I ain't never ever sleeping  
I'm never getting no rest  
I work myself half to death  
And y'all remain not impressed  
What the heck, hey

Poppin' xanax for the stress  
I got a lot on my chest  
Sometimes I think about death  
And realize I'm really blessed  
So I guess I can't complain  
Anxiety on my brain  
Until you walk in my shoes  
Don't tell me you feel my pain  
Don't tell me you could relate  
'Cause trust me, nobody can  
The people who used to hate  
Is now claiming they was my man  
Success is a part of the plan  
And you just ain't in the picture  
Spill my thoughts while sipping liquor  
Call my exes like I miss 'em  
Reminiscing of the past  
When all was good with no problems  
Before the bills even mattered  
Now talking Hilary Bodham  
All the bad times and memories  
Praying that I'll forget 'em  
If the haters hate then let 'em  
Don't worry never regret  
The things you, done in your lifetime  
Critics must be quite blind  
And to be honest with you I just ain't been in my right mind  
Money be tight I'm, struggling for Deniro  
But I don't care 'cause I know one day they'll treat me like a pharaoh  
Motherfucker

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Parents be missing me  
Repetition going through life changes  
Wishing for better days  
They telling me to be patient  
Can't turn to maryjane  
All my problems: gotta face 'em  
Wish I could just erase 'em  
Feel like my time ain't wasted  
I'm, hella close to greatness  
I felt like I could taste it  
Questioning my confidence  
I don't think I'mma make it  
Depression taking over  
'Not sure how much I could take of it  
18 feeling like I'm 50 it's so crazy  
Gotta keep my head up  
Pops told me never let up  
I been on my ass bumming around  
It's time to get up  
Success ain't gonna hit me  
I gotta go out and find it  
They say that life could be grinding  
But I'll never stop the grinding, 'til I die  
Like the Mayans predicted that shit would happen  
And they crying at my funerals  
All the people who laughed  
At the dream finally realized  
That they staring at a real guy  
Success is earned slowly  
And I'll never have to steal mine

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