

# I Need Help

Hopsin

I just, I just don't, I just, I just, I just don't know  
I - I - I just, I just don't, I just, I just don't know what to do [x2]

I'm back nigga, what's up?  
Hop, how'd you get your buzz up?  
I heard you signed over your soul to the devil, is it true? Nigga shut the fuck up!  
In my heart there ain't much love  
So if you get best then that's tough luck  
FV doin' shit so bigheaded I'm on your side now nigga, fuck us!  
It's Knock Madness! I'm back up in this  
I'm a real nice nigga but I rap for vengeance  
Only got bad intentions and I'm looking for a new mouth that my nutsack could fit in  
I look like an idiot to grab attention  
But my new fans tellin' me to trash my lenses  
It's bad for business  
I'm lacking senses  
It feels like I'm trapped in a black dimension  
Stepped in this bitch to wreck  
So don't disrespect  
I promise that would be a big regret  
I'll twist ya' neck  
I'm lookin' for a fish to catch  
I chop niggas up, yeah I learned it from Tech  
I got hoes all over me that wanna get me (dome)  
They all yellin' Hopsin you turn me (on)  
But I feel like it's the Devil tryna' to get me (whoa)  
And I don't wanna do it nigga send me (home)  
Nigga, I'm so cool, but I feel so low  
See I got a crew, but I feel so low  
I cruise, but the wheels don't roll  
You feel what I'm sayin'? Shit neither do I  
I'm a give you niggas one more album and after that it's peace out  
And I'm leaving you guys, you know why?

The world made feel like I lost myself  
My own homies tellin' me that I need help  
If you got a solution for me you should probably  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody  
Let me know [x4]  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody  
Let me know [x4]  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody

No no no no no no no no NO!  
Hopsin is doomed, locked in a room  
Spaced out like I Love popping a shroom  
God lit a fuse  
Now I gotta make a decision and I don't really know which option to choose  
I'm a big wreck, did you not get the news?  
I made a million bucks but did not get abused  
How did I manage to get robbed from the truth  
Maybe I shoulda never went and dropped outta school  
It's not that bad, you're okay kid, cheer up  
But I got a life and that I ain't Too Sure Of  
So I gotta dress like Ace Ventura

Can't look at myself I might break this mirror  
(Shit! Fuck! Fuck!) I'm paranoid  
I panic over every little scary noise  
See, when I go pick up the phone and tell friends about it  
But they won't answer cause they're annoyed  
I'm like uggghh, I put a porno on cause my life ain't awesome, man  
Jack off, go to sleep, wake up, jack off again  
Then repeat the cycle  
Can't go to sleep unless I leave the lights on  
You don't know how many fuckin' demons I know  
Maybe I should go and try to read the bible  
(Fuck! Oh no) I don't even like rap, the only thing I wanted was just to be cool  
Hang out with a group of friends and solve mysteries like I'm Scooby Doo  
But I got way more than I bargained for  
You can't chill when your heart is sore  
I'm so mad I could start a war  
So fuck Hopsin, man I don't even know who I are no more!

I feel like I lost myself  
My own homies tellin' me that I need help  
If you got a solution for me you should probably  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody  
Let me know [x4]  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody  
Let me know [x4]  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody

Man, ya'll niggas tryna' kill my vibe  
Lately, don't nobody feel my rhymes  
Dizzy goin' up tryna' steal my shine  
I'm all outta ammo, my skills just died  
But "Oh my God, I love Ill Mind 5!"  
Do what I want, bum skippity bums get high  
That will change my whole entire life  
You make more things like that? I'll buy!  
Well I got news for you, my screws are loose (I'll tell ya)  
This rap thing here's what I use to do, now I'm movin' to (Australia)  
When I go ghost I'm a get a house on the gold coast yelling YOLO  
On a couch, feelin' so dope, livin' low pro, so these foul niggas  
Don't know I'll be strutting around like (hell yeah!)  
Man, I'm losing my mind, ya'll assume that I'm cool when I rhyme  
See I'm tryin' to be Marcus and Hopsin but I get depressed when the two intertwine  
Truthfully, I'm not the man that I used to be  
Nobody cares who I used to be  
To talk to, so I lose to heat  
I cut bad and the bruise is deep  
Is there anything you can do for me?

The world made feel like I lost myself  
My own homies tellin' me that I need help  
If you got a solution for me you should probably  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody  
Let me know [x4]  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody  
Let me know [x4]  
Holla at cha boy if you know somebody