# Ain't Shit Changed

**Huskii**

Ain't shit changed, I'm still behind on my rent (Still)
Fighting with these hoes, they say I ain't like when we met (Eh)
They don't know I'm suicidal, I keep that shit inside my head (Uhh)
But these demons still come alive, every night when I lie in bed (Fuc
k)
I hate myself so much, can't wait for my life to end
Not alright, suicide on my mind all the time again
Voices tell me to quit, I've been trying to fight with them (Fuck off
)
I been doing the right thing in my mind, tell me "Why pretend?"
So I went straight back to them scales (Fuck them)
Now my family eating right (Let's do this)
Ex bitch telling tales, now people creeping where I sleep at night
I ain't taking Ls no more, I beat that shit a heap of times
No Mexico, but my 'migos know bout the beans and rice (Mhm)
Cheaper price for the work, my big brother treat me right ('sketit)
I ain't making music no more, it seem like my dreams have died (Fuck
it)
I just think of my son, how he needs a decent life
But if they kicked this door in right now, won't see me for a 3 or 5
Fuck my life! I need to get outtie
You won't see me chasing bitches or in town getting rowdy (Eh)
I'm tryna buy my son a house, but I know everyone doubt me
I ain't got the papers, I been round in this Audi (Skrrrt)
I'm out here, I'm over this shit, over the risk
I put my phone on 'Fuck it!" Imma stay at home with my bitch (Fuck it
)
But you know what it is, back to pitching Os in my whip (Mmm)
And if they pull me over, I ain't coming home in a bit
I got boxes in the boot, it's still 10 for a 5 pack
All these gods been watching me, I just want my life back (Brrt Brrt)
Steady popping oxies, doctors want me to die lad
Still snapping sims, I'm scared as shit of a wire tap (Shhhhhh)
Sit downs with grower then go and fly back (mmm)
I don't know if it's showing but I feel tired as (Fuck this)
I got a son to feed, I need to provide cash
But savages up in these streets spraying like Iron Laks
I don't like that, I ain't like that (mmm)
Stay with some money, man they jealous it's like that ('sketit)
I put the pipe down, cash tried to put it right back
Got sent to pen' tried to pen em but they ain't write back (Fuck off)
Fuck it, money over bitches, family over money (Everyday)
Passion over profit, I don't care if people want me (201)
I been on this road since putting food up in my tummy was a mission
Now all these bitches try telling me they "love me" (Tchh)
Nahh that couldn't be right (Never)
They don't know me, they ain't ever stepped a foot in my Nikes (Never
)
They don't know how I grew up, they think the hood is my life
The only thing I know is how they're tryna push all this white
I'm fucked...


Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!