

Do Not Disturb

Huskii

Real talk
Laying in this bed alone
I'm proud she got away from me it wasn't easy letting go
I've been faded since we meet I bet you've never known
That I ain't really smile since the day we left the meth alone
Still these junkies lining up like they on methadone
Tried to get a job but got denied it's too much effort though
Bitches saying that they love me but I bet you don't
They just see me and they think that I'm the next to blow
Lately I ain't even taken my meds
I can feel it changing my head
Paranoia got me hating my friends
Paranoid it's got me thinking I'll be safe when I'm dead
It was a mistake that we meet
I get scared that's why it's only hoes that I take to my bed
Lost the best thing that I had and I can't shake the regret
She's shaking her head
I wish I could shake this depression
I try to tell em I'm brain numb but it's fake and pretend
I've got these snakes for my friends
Brothers till then statements were read
Now I'm one ounce trying find way to progress
But still gotta flip packets trying pay for my rent
Trying get clean but I'm still making a mess
Eighteen up in the city spotting "H" with my friends
Sipping lean and eating xanies fucking played with my head
All these bitches wanna bicker then they change what they said
Probably why I'm sipping rikodeine and pray for my death
But taking a breath was easier when you were with me though
But I know that I'll hurt you look how my history go
I keep fucking these bitches hoping they lift the load
I hate that I'm a piece of shit but I still miss you though
I keep having dreams of me and you under the mistletoe
Paranoid about these jax an D's and were my kids will go
Writing raps like yea this shit will blow
Nah fuck I'm still ticking boxes to my little bro

Give me a million house out in Philly
Give me a Rolls Royce
Not asking for no one's pity
I want a stack so big that it breaks the bank
I'm looking back, I'm thankful I never sank
Cause I been knee deep, I been up to my neck
In big dramas, the most of these cunts will never expect
I've had family that have lost my respect
Tell me that they are gonna fix it but I ain't holding my breath
My baby mama, she wish she saw me dead
But she just jealous her cousins now in my bed
Having sleepovers from nights with each other span
I got scars from these fights that I'm fighting will never mend
Telling me she loves me, she wants me to have her hand
But I got trust issues so give me them rubber bands
Fuck living with bitches, give me them figures
They all the same, money hungry gold diggers
It's like this, I fall in love with a sliced wrist
Before I give my heart to any girl I'ma write this
In the eye of the storm right in my form

How the fuck you expect my heart when it's already torn