

Maybe It's Me

Huskii

Every time that we together
Blackout I don't remember
She run it up at the gentlemen's club, fuck no I ain't a member
Gucci Leather, she buying Yves Saint Something
I'm not on her level I'll fuck her up
I can't help the streets they love him (ESKETIT)
Seven days in the same jeans
Seven days in the same streets
Seven bricks this a day dream
I wake up and bitches hate me
Then I get suicidal on my own, I go back and do the same thing
I got nowhere to call a home, The studio is where I stay g
Yeah I've got Fentanyl up in these bars
I never mean't to but I went too far, I miss my lady it's break
ing my heart
Now its 180 when I'm in the car, speeding past all the graves o
f my homies who've passed, I wish it was me under grass
(Rest in peace)
But I'm still writing these bars, Homeless and under these star
s
Cunts wanna front like they hard, When I was young I had nothin
g I would sleep in the park
When I was trying to eat had to creep through your yard, freezi
ng I seen heaters on through the grass
I've done starved enough for nothing
More then half my live I've been destructive, now its drugs I f
uck my own shit up with
Ask my sluts they tell ya I'm a fuck with
Maybe it's me
Maybe it ain't what it seems
Maybe I'm faded off lean everyday, Maybe I'm faded off beans
Lately my lady just screams
Maybe it's me
Maybe I'll peep
Maybe it breaks her to see me so weak