

# Old Me

Huskii

I'm sliding back into the old me  
Wanna cold turkey but I get the cold feet  
Double cup codeine seem to control me  
Everybody in trouble they want to involve me

'Spose it's the life that I asked for  
Phone in my backpack tapped by the taskforce  
I'll be long gone 'fore I cop me a passport  
Last four years my whole life been on fast forward

Sippin' juice tryna slow it all down  
Thinkin' what's the use I should throw it all out  
But it's better than a noose and I know I'm worn out  
I'm alone in my zone everybody gone now

Burn all my bridges I turn 'em to ashes  
Burdened my bitch while I'd work for them rations  
I'd turned into something I hated with passion  
But now I'm going back into my old fashion

I hate it wanted to leave this I thought that I made it  
Now I'm pouring up getting faded  
Back on my bullshit I stay medicated  
I stay with the bush on me kush is my fragrance

Get tired when the reaper close  
Eat with my peeps I don't keep me a heap of those  
I need to know the D's gonna leave me 'lone  
I don't do shit I'm keeping low

I been keeping so low to the ground  
That people don't know what I'm 'bout  
Everyone think I be trappin because  
They see me with a sack of that loud

But really you cats should know better  
I got this money 'cause I'm a go getter  
I stay with the heat like a loaded beretta  
I don't give a fuck I stay loaded forever

I fight with my demons addicted to drugs  
And I know if I quit 'em then they'd prob'ly let up  
But I'm more likely to kill myself with 'em  
On accident hoping they make me feel better

I don't know what I've been doing these last couple  
Years but I feel like I'm gonna regret it  
I only got love for the people who visited  
Prison and wrote me them letters

I been fuckin' up on that drink though, people watchin' me fade away  
Goin back to that old me, goin back to that day to day  
Goin back to that struggle, straight back to that life  
Going back to my double cup even though I know it ain't right

Fuck I'm getting skinny again  
Everybody thinkin' you're an idiot Ben

I dunno why I think I'ma win in the end  
I put my phone on fuck it I don't fit in with friends

I sit and pretend the codeine isn't fucking me up  
Docs says I'ma die fuck it I'ma see ya's  
Dogs talk shit but never do when they see us  
Most of these faggots hate on the team wanna be us

I'm drowning this water is over my head  
Sinking whenever I'm sober in bed  
Drink and I smoke in regret, it won't ever end  
Till I got that rope on my neck

But I never had a chance  
Too many days getting faded on benzodiazepams  
Too many other contaminants  
Slowly it's snowballing into an avalanche

I'm sick of all the scratching and fiending  
I'm sick of piggy backing these demons  
I'm sick in the gut 'less I'm wacked off of lean  
I forgot my reality actually dreaming

I been whippin' around with no license  
Fuck the law dickin' em down I don't like 'em  
Bars so hard people thinkin' I don't write 'em  
Bitches ain't fuckin' with me they thinkin' I'm so violent

Everybody wanna rap like Benny  
Everybody thinkin' that they brainnumb  
Every morning I pack like twenty bongs straight  
To my face in my bed then I wake up

These demons they keep on huntin'  
I won't face 'em I keep on runnin'  
No trust in a lane don't fuck with you main  
Team Huskii, no snakes in my team one hunnit

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