

# F\*CKED UP

Jack Kays

I drink a fifth and I'm fucked up  
Somebody tell me to shut up  
Smoke until I cough a lung up  
Stay in my room with the door shut  
I put a four in a liter  
I be too fucked up to see her  
I try to run but my knees hurt  
All that I want is to be heard  
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I been smokin' that shit out the QP  
Feel like everybody tryna use me  
That boy mad 'cause his bitch is a chooser  
Can't go cheat then get mad when you lose her  
I see M&M's all in the future  
Money dirty and old like a cougar  
My heart icy, I don't need a jeweler  
You got drip, I got drip, but I'm smoother  
Don't go minding me, baby, I'm fucked up  
Free my brothers and sisters who locked up  
Nigga left her, he heard she got knocked up  
Everything was just fine till he popped up  
And so many victims of depression  
It's so hard to receipt the deception  
All this weight on my shoulders is tension  
Codeine dreamin', I'm stuck in inception

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(All that I want is to be heard)

You told me to leave, so I'm drinking  
Don't hold on to me 'cause I'm sinking  
I got blood on my wrists and it's stinging  
Can't go back to the pills I was slinging  
And I try to get better, I can't change  
Poppin' bottles of Henny and Champaign

Puttin' gas in my blunts every damn day  
I got demons to fight that I can't face  
And I don't understand how I'm feeling  
I can't sleep, I just stare at the ceiling  
All this shit that I'm used to concealing  
All these drugs they gon' keep me from healing  
And I hope you know this shit is killing me  
Puttin' work in and nobody feeling me  
Put a four in my soda, I'm feeling weak  
Put myself in a coma and live a dream

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