

Out of sight, out of mind  
Feelin' like, I'm runnin' out of time  
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Livin' life, like I'm runnin' out of time

Sometimes a nigga feel like everybody ain't real like Jonny Mckenzie  
If I could pretend see, I wouldn't feel right  
I bought a Dolce magnum  
I just got signed  
Everybody on my line, they wanna know the taxes  
Do Rock got mansion? 30k to my moms  
The hood turnt up, bitches, bottles, dope and all that stuff  
For attention, high hopes and call my bluff  
If anybody notes, when I lost love  
Thing change, people change, niggas change, bitches change  
Friend or foe, if or so, pick a lane  
Lil' Wayne on my single now  
Fucking hoes like I'm single now  
Triggers close to my fingers now  
But when the label frozed up, they all chosed up  
They telling me, you a non-believer now  
A felony, all I could think about  
The cars go re-poed, the bills they add up  
My bitch done left me, I smoked my last one  
I'm high with no sleep, I pray a bag come  
I just might grab one, I just might blast one of you  
'Cause I ain't got nothin' to lose  
But I got these wins to gain  
And I don't feel comfortable  
One thing that I've learnt all these years to block devils off of my ears  
'Cause fairytales don't end well, when the fame and fortune not here  
Everybody

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Promethezine in a baby bottle, meditating on daily dollars  
Lately problems, stem from my bitch 'cause she know I still fuck with my baby mama  
So there be drama  
In the house, I got to find a outlet  
Waitin' on a block, just like a fucking outlet  
Fuck it, I'm turnin' my phone off  
Fantasies of grabbin' the heat and burnin' my nose off (plow)  
Niggas might not now, but I'm slightly thawed off  
And I might need zoloff  
But for now these xannies are due

Hear the sound, a manic depressive that ain't be prescript-  
ed, what can he do?  
Anywho, boy, when you got it, you keep a close watch on the ones that's be-  
friending you (friending you)  
That might be the ones that's envy you (envy you)  
Vividly dreamin' 'bout endin' you (endin' you)  
But when you low, they don't tend to you (tend to you)  
Actin' all new when they run into you (into you)  
Fuckin' your bitch tryna feel like you (feel like you)  
This the message I sendin' you:  
Look both ways, before you cross me I tell you  
Look both ways, before you cross me I tell you  
Look both ways, before you cross me I tell you  
Look both ways, 'cause if you cross me, I kill you

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Rippin' and runnin' wild  
My mamma say, 'Slow it down', I don't listen to her  
All of my felonies on foul  
Sippin' liquor 'til my liver ruined  
My partner just lost trail  
This system'll give it to you when you getting to it  
How could you came down  
'Cause soon as it goes down, it's a pistol to it  
G-ride special, it's a Buick  
I'm guilty but I said I didn't do it  
Pressure bust pipes like a gun fight  
I ain't never bring a knife to it  
I done been through it and I been through it  
All the rara, I'm in a high rise  
Instead of music and the interviewin', I could be a nigga dead interviewin'  
Would you take a look inside of my eyes?  
I'm surrounded by a bunch of blind guys  
Out of sight and out of my mind  
But y'all can never see me checking chicken fetticini  
And I wish a nigga would when I'm in this Lamborghini  
Top back in a bitty, top down on a Bentley  
Top Dawg's on the map, we familiar with your ways  
We don't even need the app  
Sorry but I gotta ask, you running the trap or just running your trap?  
I'm running amok, I'm rounding it up  
Running across the finish line  
Hope you worth more than your Rolex when you run up outta, time

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