

# Depressed

JayDaYoungan

Trey made this beat, (I put [?] in my soda I don't fuck with alcohol)  
Shoutout to KP for that beat, (mhmhm)  
The Heroes

I told them bitches leave me 'lone, I don't want to talk to y'all, (talk to y'all)  
All this stress got me depressed so I don't want to talk it out, (talk it out)  
Bitch what the fuck you want, we ain't got shit to talk about, (talk about)  
And I've been in this shit alone cause all my life they walkin' out  
If I got you and you got me don't change that; its gon' remain that, (its gon' remain that)  
Pull up right where them niggas hang at, and knock his brains back, (brains back)  
My heart that's where my fucking pain at, want everything back, (want everything back)  
The life I'm livin' bitch you can't rep, won't get your name back

We up them sticks, I send them blicks, the niggas hide from me, (they hide from me)  
You say you love me bitch lets see if you gon' slide for me, (gon' slide for me)  
Throw that slang on Instagram like I've seen Mia cry to me, (cry to me)  
Since that pussy bitch been talking shit bitch your gon' die for free, (bitch gon' die for free)  
Don't do no actin' my niggas clappin' we blew his back in, (blew his back in)  
My opps gon' keep on subtractin' if they keep lackin', (if they keep lackin')  
Can't name a street that we ain't trapped in  
We get them packs in, (we get them packs in)  
Was broke but bitch that was back then, now I count big bands  
I put [?] in my soda, I don't fuck with alcohol, (I don't fuck with alcohol)  
I let my bitch ride on my dick, she bounced that ass no basketballs  
Was down but now I'm rich, can tell you I've seen it all, (seen it all)  
And I've been on some other shit while I've been sipping on my cup

I told them bitches leave me 'lone, I don't want to talk to y'all, (talk to y'all)

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, (talk it out)  
Bitch what the fuck you want, we ain't got shit to talk about,  
(talk about)  
And I've been in this shit alone cause all my life they walkin'  
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(want everything back)  
The life I'm livin' bitch you can't rep, won't get your name ba  
ck, (won't get your name back)

They hide from me  
They gon' slide  
They cry to me  
Bitch you gon' die for free  
Gon' die for free  
Pussy niggas talking shit, but then they hide from me  
We up the sticks, up the bitch, you gon' die for me  
No alcohol