

# Head Hurt

JayDaYoungan

Can see my opps come on run down on me  
Oh, woah  
(My nigga Brando the sickest)  
(Say, Brando, what it's hittin' for?)  
I'm wakin' up out the middle of my fuckin' sleep  
I can't seem to stop cryin', I don't know what the fuck goin' on  
These demons all over my back  
Man, this shit just- man, fuck

In my sleep this shit get creepy, see my opps come on run down on me  
Same niggas used to ride my dick like to talk down to me  
Shit killin' me, 'cause nothin' but bad energy surroundin' me  
Shit make me mad and flash and fuck around and smoke a pound of weed  
My head hurt  
Tryna run from all these problems now my fuckin' legs hurtin'  
Lookin' for some peace, true I be, I pray these meds work  
Stressed out with no bond, it ain't no fun, that's how the feds work  
You can't get no sleep when you in beef, it's 'bout who dead first

And that's when they forget about you, that shit fucked up  
I been crossed before, I let it go, I gave my trust up  
You gon' wanna joce your main ho, I thug and bust up  
The niggas you call bro ain't down no more like damn, what's up?  
But that's a mind thing  
They don't really give a fuck 'bout you, they playin' mind games  
I thought we was on some everything is yours is my thing  
Ain't shit changed 'bout me, the only thing I see is time change

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