

Tragic

JayDaYoungan

This shit tragic, this shit tragic
Think this shit a game, this ain't Madden
Pull up on beside 'em, let 'em have it
The AR automatic
(HeartBeatz on the track)

Paranoid with my rod, I'm in traffic
I'ma be like this 4L, I'm a savage
Tryna stay numb to the pain, this shit tragic
Bitch, don't play, shit ain't a game, this ain't Madden
Been tryna figure out what they want with me
I know all my opps think 'bout doming me
When you talking, bitch, watch, how you raise your tone with me
That shit hurt me deep inside, 'til my bones get weak

If you comin' with that fake shit, then stay from out my face,
bitch
I swear I hate that shit and I just can't relate to that shit,
no
I'm overwhelmed with this shit and I just can't take this shit
no more
Make me want to flash and pack my bags and hit the gas and just
go
Can't let you tempt me, you ain't ever shot shit, how you gon'
say you gon' step on me?
Real niggas to the death of me, don't ask how I do it, being lo
yal to the recipe
Living in this fucked up world, sometimes I wonder how would He
aven be
If I go broke and I won't rest no more, no, I'll never sleep

Paranoid with my rod, I'm in traffic (I'm in traffic)
I'ma be like this 4L, I'm a savage (I'm a savage)
Tryna stay numb to the pain, this shit tragic (This shit magic)
Bitch, don't play, shit ain't a game, this ain't Madden (This a
in't Madden)
Been tryna figure out what they want with me (What they want wi
th me?)
I know all my opps think 'bout doming me (Think 'bout doming me
)
When you talking, bitch, watch, how you raise your tone with me
(Shh)
That shit hurt me deep inside, 'til my bones get weak (Oh, woah
)

Mmm, oh, woah
Mmm, ayy, yeah
Mmm, oh, woah

Oh, woah