

## Intro

Jez Dior

There's some things that I'll take to my grave  
There's some things I don't I should say  
I'm don't think that I'm somebody you could save  
I don't know, I kinda like it that way  
Daddy love to get high  
In his room, watch the time go by  
Needles all on his bed  
I cut it going and I didn't know why  
Mamma, she used to cry  
20 years by, mamma still cries  
Mamma talks to a sigh  
He saying it, but I don't wanna lie  
I still need you, I feel like I'm still young  
I've been so lost, I've been so gone  
I've been so drunk that I can't stand up  
I'll be standing with you when the day come  
Look at my smile, how does it look to you?  
I put it on so I can feel like I'm bulletproof  
Product of environment, ah, look at the irony  
Grew up so nice but that changed up entirely  
I found Benzos' the same time I found love  
Like, what a mixer, what a drug  
I was eighteen, I was fucked up  
Like living in my car, but still untouched

They talk about my older ways  
Said I'm "fucked up", wasn't raised  
Right, wow. You know you never  
Judge a book by its cover page  
I've been standing [?] my bed  
Where my uncle lost his life and died inside mine instead  
Yeah, uh, you take a second to picture:  
Tenth grade, didn't know how to deal, I turned to liquor  
'Nother family member gone, all I knew was a song  
Writing bars ain't enough, I pop bars like they gone  
'Til my homies car crashed, went to jail that night  
Woke up, "what the fuck happened?", high as a kite  
I called my mom and she ain't answer, she pissed off as fuck  
Wish I had a dad to call but I'm shit out of luck  
And on top of that, I blew my whole first advance  
Which means I got money, blew it all, owe it all back  
'Cause my records ain't selling, and I'm too hot for shows  
No one believes in my recovery, I've gone as a ghost  
Yeah, it's me against the world ain't it?  
I love that shit, so I took that bitch and I made it mine  
You see, my best friend stole for me, thousands of dollars  
When I was down and I was broke, and had nothing to bother  
Had a dog that needed feeding but had shit but a collar  
And a landlord trying to get money to feed his daughter  
Had a dad dying on my hands, asking for help  
I went to London, got him off heroin by myself  
I took care of my sister, to the best of my abilities  
Helping mom through her depression, that shit is killing me  
Yeah, but I guess that's just the will in me  
Think that I'ma fail after that? Man, you're kidding me  
I said yeah man, you're kidding me  
Falling after that? Yeah man, you're kidding me