

Oh my God, Ronny

The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk  
But I'm not really up for conversations  
I can have my cake and eat it, too  
I just gotta make a reservation  
Chillin' in my head, but it's hot  
Flames everywhere, I see Satan  
Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot  
Really, really runnin' out of patience

T- Timing, timing, timing  
All about timing, timing, timing  
Sit back in my chair, relaxing and reclining  
He has not a care in the world, no, I'm lying  
Takin' all these meds to the face got me flying  
Takin' all these meds to the face got me dying  
Smoke 'til my mind frying, eyes red, high and crying  
Numb the pain with Oxy and Dior, yeah, pricey  
Juice like 2Pac Shakur, no ice tea  
Givenchy, Louis V, Double V, icy  
Wedding ring, better things, better half, wifey  
Only things numbing me from this hard life, uh, uh, alright

The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk  
But I'm not really up for conversations  
I can have my cake and eat it, too  
I just gotta make a reservation  
Chillin' in my head, but it's hot  
Flames everywhere, I see Satan  
Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot  
Really, really runnin' out of patience

I'm waiting, waiting, waiting, sittin' up  
Waiting, waiting, waiting, contemplating  
My heart racing  
Feels like I'ma die every second of the day  
So I gotta get high  
Ain't no coming down, ain't no coming down, why?  
My anxiety bring me down, that's the fucking downside  
It's like every time I ball, I just end up off-sides  
This light of mine goes dim tonight  
Will I be alright?  
Let me guess, no answer, right?

The devil hit my phone, he wanna talk  
But I'm not really up for conversations  
I can have my cake and eat it, too  
I just gotta make a reservation  
Chillin' in my head, but it's hot  
Flames everywhere, I see Satan  
Demons tryna run up in my spot a lot  
Really, really runnin' out of patience