

Out My Mind

Justin Stone

High up won't come down, don't look for the ceiling
Blunt to everyone claiming that they see it
Run away from here looking for a reason
I'm out of my mind, I just like the feeling

Sad boy with some karma to spare
Prepare for the blowup when it's finally my year
No hoes, I don't fall for the shit that they pull
Better off alone, yeah I said it, so what it's true
I'm not single but I wish I was sometimes, real shit
Feel like spending downtime ignoring all the real shit
Maybe this depression speak the loudest, lately
My girl gonna hear this and hate me
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Feeling like we fighting every weekend, hate this
Always say the wrong things, do I say shit
Why I haven't blown up yet, patience, I'm just working every graveyard shift
Working for my son now I'ma grind out
Might not be the one still but it's time now
To give you a life that I couldn't even dream
See me happy on the out but it's never what it seems
No it's never what it seems
No it's never what it seems

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