

# So I Drive

Justin Stone

I been hella anxious so I drive  
4 A.M., paranoid, feel like I'ma die  
Somewhere in my head got me stressin' all the time  
I'm bipolar and a mess, I'll be fine

Hella nights it's just me and the roads  
Feel the high kickin' in but got me fearing the low  
That's the thing about success, you don't know who is real  
I stay alone cause it's safe, I don't like when I feel, I flip the sw  
itch  
I get angry sometimes, [?] bitch  
Say some things I regret  
See I act on my emotions, I can never hold 'em back  
They want me to chill, but I can never that  
Never double back, never stayin' in the place  
I feel happy when I'm gone so take a flight everyday  
They don't get my life, can barely handle the stress  
That's the problem with the money, I'm afraid that I'll slip, yeah  
Am I making you proud? and it's wearing me down, gettin' lost in the  
sound  
I fell in love with working too much, I can't help I think way too mu  
ch  
With the key and the ignition, then we drivin' just to get lost

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Yeah, fell in love with coming up, find my worth in checks  
Locked inside my house maybe I should work some less (No!)  
I want love but really is it worth the mess? (No!)  
Cause I like space, I like money, she ain't touchin' it  
Sign the preup, I don't trust you at all  
In these women that I run through never stay here for long  
Get out my face, you ain't taking shit  
Fifty-fifty bill or you can get the dick, ayy  
Send her on the way, she just want the clout  
Fifty percent regret and the other half is doubt  
She ask me if I'm okay, well, prolly not  
At least I took my checks, that's a lot, ayy  
Lately [?] to call my nerves  
Isolated and hurt, I'm eating off of my words, became a legend [?]  
I work for what I deserve, these labels tryna merge  
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