

Paranoid

Kerser

I'm feeling the pressure there's no where to go
Nobody knows that I'm bout to explode
And its all in my head
Somebody help me I feel all alone
Nobody knows that I'm loosing control
And its all in my head, in my head.

All in my head, paranoid
Drop a couple pills and I'm mad annoyed
Can't believe I got myself bad destroyed
Trying to beat life, I don't have a choice
Sitting up late every night I try
Fly by, wonder why
But I can't deny
I'm kinda lost
And its fucked I'm famous
But its what I wanted
And I'm not just saying it
Go back and take a listen
When I started this
All I ever wanted was a part in this
Then I went past every other artist
Then I got a habit
And its fucked cos now I feel like a target
Everyday I wake up I feel like my heart ache
Dunno what to do I just wanna restart it
Never would of rapped if I knew this was the outcome
Goin' in public feels like I'm having anxiety attacks
And I try to relax
But I'm hiding the facts
That there's a knife in my dack's
Paranoid yeah
At the worst of times
I spill my whole life when Kerser rhymes
And when Scott raps he falls apart
I make real rap, don't call it art
They may feel that I'm torn apart
If its all in my head then I'm a follow my heart

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All in my head
And I need to escape
Feeling locked in, need keys to the gate
I don't ever wanna go back to the old me
Think before you say it what a smart man told me
I never did though
Always on my shit bro
Dropping hot rhymes
And my mind is skitzo
Shit no am I loosing track
When I used to run the street I got used to that

Not used to fame
It fucked my head
I blame the fame when I'm dumping med's
Cos its fucked me up
And I know the facts
You can write that down and
You can quote to that
Somebody help cos I feel alone
Even at home don't feel at home
Bout to explode, I'm on the verge of this
Music weighing up all the perks of this
Is it worth the shit
Well the cash is nice
But I work so hard for the lavish life
Everyone got to say at the end of the day
That you breaking my trust is the end of the day
Don't mention my name in a negative tone
Cos I'm paranoid probably get ya dead from my phone
On the way home
And the pressure hits
Pop another pill
Now I'm swept to bits

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I cannot move no more
I cannot move no more
Why am I on the floor
Why am I on the floor
I cannot move no more
I cannot move no more
Why am I on the floor
Why am I on the floor

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