

# Head Down

King Iso

Can somebody remind me?  
I'm alive cause it's obvious Imma be dying  
Nevermind what your eyes see  
I got the mind of a minefield bottled inside me  
And my pride is behind me, so when I speak  
I try to finding the right thing  
But I'm left with a bottle of vodka, and I can't decide what my mind did not see  
My bum broke on the concrete, and I think what If I didn't stop and it got me  
Death, is all I got in this world is me and mine  
Be in mind, he remind of me of zombies  
I'm a dead man walkin', but I'm drownin' in sorrow and it's drownin' tsunami  
And I'm praying to God that my mom never finds me with an IV inside me  
When I write these thoughts, I might be off  
Fuck it man, It might be y'all  
My son don't see me, my wifey scarred  
I feel like my music cuttin' my psyche off  
And I don't wanna believe in a pipe dream, naw  
Inner Demons gotta fight these off  
Millimeter on my right, please call  
Nigga give a reason that I might squeeze off  
Nigga feel the fire, I pop them pills till I feelin' tired  
The devil wanna kill desire, I never really feel inspired  
I guess what I feel is spillin' I fill the dryer up  
With my dirty laundry cause I been washed up  
Hell naw, it's just my luck  
Gettin' ready to end my love  
It's already lost so pour some Hen in my cup

I got my head down, brim low, attitude like, "Fuck you"  
Been down so much to with nothin' I can look up to  
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My head down, that's why I got my head down, head down

Everyone askin' 'where the hell I been' dawg  
In my head again, hell has been dark  
I got problems that's never been solved  
When my doc calls, I cut the cellular off  
You ever been called  
Every name in the book till you take a every sedative talk  
In the face that and you basically so sick in the brain  
That you coulda ate a whole medicine ball?  
I never act like I'm better than y'all  
I feel bad when I set the shit off  
I fell back in a devilish cause  
The fuck is Tarrel at? He's dead and been gone  
I wanna get nailed back on the head of this cross  
Get the fuck out the trap for the better shit dog  
Lord I ask for the fellowship pause  
My own dad ain't accepting my calls  
So watch what you bring around you  
I promise it eventually will drown you  
You'll lose everything around you

But Imma be the first to say fuck what they think about you  
Your own loved ones they will even doubt you  
Pride I can eat a mouthful  
And when the shit's all said and done all they wanted from you are odds will  
even out you  
Think about who matters the most  
From back in the strap and your coat  
When nobody had your back in the cold  
Now you get cash, they act like your folks  
Deprived people, I'm rapping for those  
They wanna trap us and snatch up our souls  
But it ain't happening, yo and Imma fight back till I lie flat with a tag on  
my toe

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