

# Hypocrite

King Iso

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

You ever get some people so motivated  
But slowly you feel your strength decline  
Always uplifting people's soul  
But you're breaking down internally, that's what you hide  
But you the power source for so many lives  
You give them hope you're alive, that's why  
Feel like my life is built on so many lies but if I chose just to die, I'd

I'd just be a hypocrite  
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So many people using me for therapy, yeah, yeah  
But truth be told, I ain't been taking care of me, yeah, yeah  
But can't nobody notice it apparently, yeah, yeah  
I do so well at hiding it for clarity, yeah, yeah  
I'm mean it, no kidding, yeah apparently, yeah  
My kids love me but I feel I'm failing parenting, yeah, yeah  
But that's the price I pay, I guess it's fair I see, yeah  
For a pharisee, yeah, call it heresy  
How can I tell you, "Be sober" while drinking?  
Rolling this weed up, I know what you're thinking  
So positive what I wrote with my ink pen  
Hero that's right, by night more so like Kingpin  
Give you comfort while my soul is depleting  
One justice circle, won't go to the precinct  
Keep it together, it's so hard to pretend  
Pull my own card like a photo ID then  
I know I'm supposed to be a pillar of strength  
Me and baby mama beef, ain't seen my kid in a week  
The other day I drove around until my whip was on E  
Put the pistol to my head, but chose to live because peep  
I know I got a bunch of soldiers that's depending on me  
I gotta get myself together, I been feeling so weak  
But if mental health matters is the shit that I preach  
But pull the trigger, then what kind of hypocrite would I be?  
Question

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Though a positive mindset, my brain isn't innocent  
When sub cortical structures and limbic bend a bit

The trauma we beat, but we haven't been too tentative  
It's normal to reoccur as a given stimulant  
Try funding this cost 'til we end up indigent  
Or insufficient, broke, it doesn't make any sense  
I really get flak 'cause I give so many this  
Uplifting agenda, but then I feel my triggers get  
Pulled and my mask goes in the wind again  
So sick of losing and wondering when I'll win again  
How do we spread love when it isn't in us then?  
But people make it real and then within they implement  
If I'm the reason why you chose to live but in the end  
I didn't wanna do it, would you quit and come with me then?  
It's never false hope but this shit gets intricate  
I won't quit, word to Dementia, forget a hypocrite