Losing It

Kur

I'm losin' my mind
I'm losin' my mind, money
I gave you time
I'm losin' my mind
I'm losin' my mind
Losin' it, losin' it

I'm losin' my mind, I'm losin' my money
I'm losin' my time
I'm losin' a bond I had with my sister
I'm losin' a bond I had with my ma
Bond I had with my nigga was one of a kind
I really missed out
Think I'm just lookin' for somethin' that ain't even real
That I'll never find
Let's be for real, am I gonna find her?
Yeah, don't know how to feel, I keep gettin' higher
And higher
Don't know how to feel, I keep gettin'— (Yeah)
Don't know how to feel, I keep gettin' higher (Uh)
I'm tired

Lately, I've been tired of everythin' (Yeah)
Lately, I've been sayin', "Fuck everythin'"
Lately, I've been prayin' (Lately, I've been prayin')
Bitches slidin' into the Kur again
Tell 'em, "I'm leavin', I ain't stayin'" (Come on now, come on)
I done flew to LA with my last, didn't know where I was stayin' (I ain't eve
n know)
Ran into Finety, said he was a fan, he gave a few bands to me (Few bands)
That was after I landed, when I knew God really had a plan for me (Really ha
d a plan)
I left bitches stranded, can't get in they panties
Means somethin' is wrong with me (Somethin' is wrong with me)
I know karma gon' get 'em (Gon' get 'em)
Writin' these songs get me into a state
And ain't nothin' wrong with me (Into a state)
Told you there wasn't much on my plate
So I had to go and risk it (On my plate)
Long as it put a smile on your face
Really nothin' wrong with it (Smile on your face)
Know that these rappers smile in your face
Then be on the song dissin' (I mean)
Really somethin' wrong with 'em (What?)

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Bitches eager when they could benefit (Yeah)
You could keep it if it ain't genuine
Wasn't easy, look at what I put out
Can't believe it, I'm losin' all my friends
Gettin' heated, those days was long as shit
Can''t believe I had to stay strong and shit
Now I'm busy, gotta stay on this shit
Can't believe that we got through all this shit
Bitches hit me, say, "Can I call a lift?"
Pulled up to my crib with all this shit
Barneys, I just dip with all this shit
Niggas empty clips, I saw the shit
Right there in the mix with all the pits
Everything for grabs, take all your shit
I was in my bag, I tried to get
I straight up fell back, I called again
Now I got the wraps, the chocolate dip
Ain't no lookin' back, my all is in
Yo, you gotta get up and fall again
Won't forget that little saw that shit
I'ma get this right and before it shit
I'ma take my fam to all these trips
Yo, you gotta get up and fall again
Dawg, you gotta—, come on

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