

Deep Depression

Lil Durk

You asleep, you want me to fuck that bitch, you had told Bands to get her
I ain't understand, they ain't one of them ones, and he ain't friends with n
iggas
Once you lack, your dog'll hit your back, that's why I don't be playin' with
niggas
Watch them niggas close with you, don't know it be your mans to get you (Yea
h, yeah)
Get retainers, not that shit from the dentist, fix his lawyer issue
That shit crazy, just get out his cell, he'll sign your initials
Said this shit so long, like, "Bro, hold on, make sure the doctor get you" (
Hold on)
I just speak my mind, in case you don't know, this shit ain't no competition
(No, no)
He not from the streets, he mad at me 'cause I don't let 'em hop in pictures
(No, no)
One thing that I know, we from that bottom, I know you top'll get you
Got on my Apple Watch just to check his heart 'cause this shit pumpin' diffe
rent
I did real shit, but you gave your loyalty straight to another nigga
My grandma had told me, she keep me in her prayer (Keep me in her prayer)
Got out of jail, you ain't seen me nothin', spent my last on a hotel (Spent
my last on a hotel)
Why you reject my mail?
Found out J Money got killed
He was dead when I signed my deal
I was sad, I took that L
I was sad, I took that L, I was sad, I took that L
I was sad, I took that L

This shit get ugly
I don't know why I love the streets
I don't know why I love the streets
I don't know why I love the streets
This shit get ugly
I don't know why you fuck with me
Tell me why you fuck with me
Tell me why you fuck with me, oh

Head to Carlito, he one of my brothers, he one of the realest
I hope you accept my apologies, fell out with Rex, I got in my feelings
The shit she be tellin' my daughter, whenever she older, I hope that she get
it
I just spoke this shit into the universe, but the energy comin' back differe
nt
My money wasn't long, now I'm tryna save all my niggas
You told me the same thing, but I seen you spend it all on bitches
I tell 'em 'bout my pain, he put cocaine inside his liquor
And you know I respect what you say, but whatever you say, you don't get ign
ant
I grew up in apartments where it was a problem to be a gentleman
And honestly, I done took so many losses, I don't be feelin' it
And honesty, I done seen you at your darkest for that Benjamin
I'm an artist, they say I go my hardest and I'm givin' it

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