Steady, working on myself
If you need me I can't help you

Putting this down for myself I'm sorry but I gotta get this stress out You say being selfish is a sickness One day I'll probably get it checked out 'Til then I got my test out Only fucking with the people that'll better than me 'Cause I know there's some clone-ass nigga stayin' up all night Tryna be me instead of me If you're sleeping then you might as well be dead to me Got a locker full of lyrics and the melodies Got a shawty tryna hit me with subliminals Tired of tryna to figure out what the text mean So I left it Just material for my set list Yeah, life is getting real reckless Got a young nigga feeling hella restless Life's being changed and it ain't the way I left it - it's not fair Feel the devil in my mind, I'm a hot head Had to lay this shit down, like a pallbearer Just to get my mind clear, ask me if I'm all there

Steady, working on myself
If you need me I can't help you
I'm too busy working on myself
Sorry if you need me I can't help, I can't help you
Think it's time I be selfish for once

All that glitters ain't diamonds
A beautiful soak [?] shine brighter
I smoke a lot and I joke a lot
Man, life is getting me higher
I take a minute, gotta do my thing
Yeah, they hate it when you spread your wings
I've been killing this since I was thirteen
Ten years later, now I'm walking on the dream steady

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