

Street Runner

M Row

Mixed signals, mixed signals
They're killing me
I don't know what you want
But I know what I need
(Yo, Kezzy, this shit got me trippin')

Heart on my sleeve, they know I be hurt
I just had a dream I got put on a shirt
Like, damn, refuse to get put on a shirt
I stay to myself, just been more alert
Sometimes that I feel like my life is a curse
Can make something good, but it came with the worst
Been looking for love, don't know where to search
Explain all my pain when I'm done with this verse
Been struggling to sleep, don't know what's the deal
I've been trying my hardest to just eat a meal
It's hard to explain how I feel
I'm just trying to recover, this shit hard to heal
Can't stay with the fake and just say that you real
They talk right behind you, but never reveal
Don't know where I'm going
Like, God, take the wheel
There's a handful of us in this automobile

I sit and I cry from the shit that occurred
I just know how to rhyme all the shit with some words
I just be alone, nobody concerned
Just smile like I'm good, but inside I be burned
All the shit that done happened they say I deserve
My anxiety trippin', shit fuckin' with my nerves
They only gon' know what the fuck they observe
They would know that you hurt
But going to think that you curve
Stay away from my chop, when I'm deep in depression
Can't take my own life while I'm layin' up stressin'
Got to stay on my gun, could get booked for possession
Still on no papers, get slayed with no question

Them niggas be ootin', ain't no progression
Got flicked on twice, I'm just countin' my blessings
It's hidden agendas that niggas won't mention
Scared to bump heads, they could really address em'
My Co-De a rat, used to be a real best friend
I balled up and cried when I saw his confession
But I won't even lie, that shit told me a lesson
They gon' act like they on it, it's just an impression
You showed the police, everything we was textin'
How you go out your way to just show them a message?
I've been tryin' to tell em' I had a suggestion
Felt more safe saying truth to the questions

Heart on my sleeve, they know I be hurt
I just had a dream I got put on a shirt
Like, damn, refuse to get put on a shirt
I stay to myself, just been more alert
Sometimes that I feel like my life is a curse
Can make something good, but it came with the worst

Been looking for love, don't know where to search
Explain all my pain when I'm done with this verse
Been struggling to sleep, don't know what's the deal
I've been trying my hardest to just eat a meal
It's hard to explain how I feel
I'm just trying to recover, this shit hard to heal
Can't stay with the fake and just say that you real
They talk right behind you, but never reveal
Don't know where I'm going
Like, God, take the wheel
There's a handful of us in this automobile