

## 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