I don't know where to go
I don't think this world is made for me (Narline)
Behind the clouds, there's a castle in the sky
And I just want you to take me there
And then I'm free

Try to not cry when you hear what I'm sayin' Got abandonment issues, like why you not stayin'? I got PTSD, everything be replayin' It trigger real easy, that's why I be prayin' Sometimes I be lost and my mind be delayin' It just stop me from movin', I see and parlay 'em Don't know who to trust, everybody betrayin' A image they not backdoor they betrayin' Used to visit my father in prison Still young, ain't never know where I was All green jumpsuits, I see in my vision Always wanted to see how I win, just because I ain't care about crashin', I ain't talkin' 'bout collision My memory bad, it got a lil fuzzed I was lettin' it blam every time for that mission Like I think I'm addicted to guns Y'all don't know 'bout the shit that I dealt with Sometimes I just get suicidal Only real niggas that listened just felt this I was out tryna eat, tryna live, all survival Had nothin' to live for, sometimes I feel helpless Now I get paid to have a music and title I spent more gos, you know I can't sell this I be hopin' he tagged and dead on arrival I'm takin' your life if I feel I'm at risk Word to my mother, they know I'ma flick Cops tryna catch me, they wantin' to frisk They be watchin' my vids and be savin' my pics Soon droppin' my tape, I'ma have it on disc Chop on my waist and this shit got a kick Sixteen shots, I'ma first throw six Then send ten more when I'm comin' to blitz I was right there when Shmu Shawn got hit Word to bro, that shit changed my perspective Like ain't been the same ever since I answered the phone when he called in Collective I was just havin' dreams about makin' it lit Tryna get back was my only objective Seven days straight, all black for my fits Me and Suge got booked, we ain't talk to detective I be stressin' too much, sometimes I be stallin' I'm still on court and you know that I'm ballin' Niggas quick to talk hot, I'm the one that they callin' One in the head with the clip, I'ma stall 'em Shh- got shot, I was peepin' him crawlin' I don't know why he thought that my niggas was brawlin' I'm still tryna spin, I just love the explorin' If you lack off the lean, you get shot while you snorin' Deep thoughts, I was just tryna vent I don't read the comments, I don't care who gon' judge Like how many shots we done sent?

I stay with my ham', I ain't talkin' no sludge If I ever did wrong, that's not my intent Could never stay mad, I'm not holdin' no grudge Brown-skin baby make love when she bent Dark-skin, she the same color as fudge

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And then I'm