

Why Im Mad

Madchild

Look, yo
45 but feel like I am immortalized
Back on the road to success, hope it's a shorter drive
The game is different, doesn't matter if you murder words
These kids not only killers but they're also all computer nerds
Ask questions later, type of guy and shooter first
But now I pay attention blessings from the universe
That doesn't make me soft, I promise I am off my rocker
Minus the case of Heineken and 20 shots of vodka
Minus the groupies and the Gucci into the Xanax bars
Minus the walking around like I am from the planet mars
Minus the cocaine and the pills and maxed out ran up cards
Minus the youth but add a beard, I look like Santa Claus
Minus the oxycotton hoggendaus and candy bars
Minus the damaged star fake friends and brand new car
The glamour cameras always hanging where the gangsters are
Strip clubs club houses motorcycles ran it hard
Going a buck 20 hands not on the handlebars
Brick wall that I was headed for before I got clean
Minus the undercover cops raids and swat teams
Arguments that escalated quick shots that rocked teams

You shouldn't fall for that bullshit
Sitting in my window with a full clip, so many sleepless nights
These knots in my stomach don't feel right
Getting texts its from a psychopath, your best friend
So many bodies on them texts its got me stressed man
Mass murderers and sleepovers at my pad
Life was different, so don't ask me why I'm mad

When an addict gets addicted to some bad shit life is hopeless
But when we become addicted to some good things, we are hyper focused
Excel at hyper speed well thinking what my life could be
From little psycho to unlikable insightful for G
Life's a scary movie lot of daunting hunting frightful scenes
Took me half my life to realize that's not the life for me
I was angry with myself, I have the right to be
Now far as I can see
I'm going farther than that I can see
Minus the tough guys that got caught and turned rat
Gave up all their best bros and watched them all get burned bad
Minus the life of crime, the straps and the knives, you'd find
The only love of my life, I lost the wife of mine
Thought that being a stand-up guy was the right ingredient
They didn't stand for much, more like stand-up comedians
Respect and honor honestly mostly I just saw greediness
And gangsters they got egos that you need to feed repeatedly

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