

Ay, ay
Okay, I'm losing due diligence
Lost in my youth, innocence
Costing to you, dividends
Flaunting on school messages
Messed up adolescence with medicine I digested
Presently, I'm regressing
Weapon when I'm depressed, I mean
Me, and meat mart, reincarnate, writing above our name
Greens and green dollar scholarship right down the fucking drain
See, man this silence sovereign deep and I dive in pain
Dreaming 'bout profit not seeing drama, or mama pain
Sleep ain't a problem, not seeing Zs on a proper basis
Leaving me somber and speaking brief when I converse
Converse sick, I admire this sympathy, sicken me
Five percent of these diverse niggas is mimicry
Size up issues with locked up vision, if anything
All up in, my entire Earth spinning me, literally in circles
I've only ever really been hurt by my virtue
My eyes not pretty, glad my vision won't desert me
I'm hoarding horrors til' my horoscope go horizontal
My growth distorted like my horticulture origami
And out my rap, 'cause I won't clap and you know where to find me
I stay attached to rap, compassion lacking passion, zombie
And now I'm back again, fuck all that relaxing shit
Got sins in my past and shit
Fuck nigga, what happening?
And now I'm back again, fuck all that relaxing shit
Got sins in my past in my past and shit, fuck nigga
Ay, and now I'm back again
Fuck all that relaxing shit
Got sins in my past and shit
Fuck nigga what's happening?
And now I'm back again
Ay, now I'm back again
Man, I'm back