

Dear Diary

Merkules

Yeah

Fresh home from tour I just got home

Its been a minute

Lets talk about it

Dear diary

It's almost like I'm walking on the ledge

Cause I won't fall into these trends

I got this target on my head, yeah

Somehow this bottles got me nodding odd again

And its prolly got my momma all upset

Yeah

Dear diary, dear diary

I'm just writing this down like "dear diary"

Dear diary, dear diary

Why the fuck are all these demons still tryin' me

All these artists are disposable as fuck

So why do I have to put in twice the work alone to get a buzz

I used to watch my father move slower than a slug

But now I got a little clout and you just hope you could get some

Huh?

Dear diary, dear diary

Am I the only one who sees all of this irony

Dear diary, dear diary

I swear to god there's a monster growing inside of me

Listen, I'm tryna tell you that my breed is different than ya'lls

We keep it G, this whole scene just pisses me off

Cause what you seein' on your screen is really just fraud artists tryna mark
et to the teens to get a response

I've never been the one to dumb it down for clicks

Everything I do blow up its like I don't know how to miss

I just do this for my gang, still comin' out the sticks

It's all gas, no breaks, I ain't runnin' outta hits, nah

You ever notice that you're questioning yourself

Simply based off the opinion said by everybody else

But all you get is "W's" and never get the "L"

Exactly cause they just say it when they fed up with themselves

Dear diary, yeah

Dear diary

Why the fuck are my enemies smart eyein' me

Dear diary, dear diary

Tell the industry fuck em they can't silence me

I've been around this block about a hundred thousand times

Seen a hundred thousand rappers, with a hundred thousand styles

Twenty thousand on they jacket, twenty thousand on they smile

My question for you is where the fuck are all those rappers now

Cause I won't be a small fraction of the past

I am not another cracker that just raps to get a pass

I worked hard for what I have and watched it gradually expand

You don't have to see the blood to know I have it on my hands

I watched the people I consider my team

Turn sour when they saw me out there livin' the dream

If you ain't workin' why the fuck you think you'll get it from me?

I still pray they doin' well or shit I wish they could see, but ey

It's all a part of it I know

If you ain't watering the plants than how you want the shit to grow?
They follow my footsteps like I been walkin' in the snow
Sometimes you gotta cut em off or you'll get caught up in the smoke
For real
I only do this when its therapeutic to me
I been gettin' bread, ya know I'm very used to gluten
I got pains in my back, I've been carrying this movement
They'll tell you that I'm wrong but ill still wait for them to prove it
A ventriloquist been pullin' my strings
He's controlling my every action saying "look what you did"
And to him, it's just a game, he only does it cause he's bored
Inside the booth with all my demons til I fuckin' push record
Dear diary, dear diary
I pray the higher power still guiding me
Dear diary, dear diary
Please lemme be the leader of this dynasty
Dear diary, dear diary
Dear diary
Dear diary, dear diary
Dear diary
2020 I'm comin' for you
StompDown Killaz