I take a hit until I feel light headed No matter what I say it's like they still don't get it, yeah It's a real pandemic... I'm smoking and I'm drinking 'till I feel pathetic, yeah Maybe there's somethin' I'm tryna numb I've been runnin' from my problems so I'm fucked up on these drugs, o h no No wonder why something feels outta touch Cause they'll stab you in the back at the same time they show you lov e, I swear I don't know why I let it happen, broken hearts in all my captions I get so high that I'm distracted, I guess this what they meant when they said shit happens I feel like I don't got much left to prove, I don't think that you co uld walk much in my shoes Maybe this is karma, that could be true, but it's one of those days a nd I'm in one of those moods I keep on tellin' myself that it's me against the world I don't need anvone else I'm tryna better myself but it's hard 'cause this motherfuckin' Henny don't help I don't know what to do, when one shot quickly turn to two, now I'm b out to send it with the crew Man I think I need some more, when three shots quickly turn to four Police keep on knockin' at the door No I will not slow down There's no goin' back Another mornin' where I wake up to a drunk text Half the time I wish that all this success sucked less Rock star life style I could give a fuck less Maybe I should work more, and I should get drunk less Or maybe you should mind your own business I don't expect the losin' team to get it I don't say it till I live it I'm startin' to think maybe that's the difference Cause everything these rappers say is fiction, it ain't hard to tell That it's see through, I'm independent mawfucka I don't need you

I keep on tellin' myself that it's me against the world I don't need anyone else

I just went and got a crib with a beach view If I was you then id probably hate me too

I hate me too

I'm tryna better myself but it's hard 'cause this motherfuckin' Henny don't help

I dont know what to do, when one shot quickly turn to two, now I'm bo

ut to send it with the crew

Man I think I need some more, when three shots quickly turn to four Police keep on knockin' at the door

No I will not slow down

There's no goin' back