

Pretty little zodiac  
Tell me are you listening?  
Why don't you say hello back  
When the ghosts are visiting?  
Living in the sediment  
Scribbling my sentimental  
Mental into wet cement  
Everything I said I meant  
Not living in the present  
Skies become so heavy  
I feel like a piñata when it's empty  
I'll fill another bottle I'm a MD  
20/20 hindsight  
In a place that's full of people I don't quite like, aye  
Looking out the glass again  
Aspirations aspirate  
Compliments are aspartame  
Tears feel like they're acid rain  
Always been a castaway  
Don't save me I'm just trash today  
I'm refuse  
Usually you're bruised when you get used to feeling used  
All these ups and downs I learned to ride the waves  
Most the nightmares are when I'm wide awake  
I don't wanna go don't let me die today  
If it makes me numb I'll take the side effects  
  
If it makes me numb I'll take the side effects  
If it makes me...  
If it gets me pissed off puff smoke  
So much talking out the neck nigga we cut-throat now  
Not what you would expect  
Fuck your assuming we just added the seasonings  
Told 'em hoe don't be cumin when the thyme right  
Lime-light in my eye I don't need that  
Cash when I require best believe that  
In hindsight was just getting by  
'Til I was 25 I'm coming live  
Oh did I mention I beat statistics?  
Made the fire with the friction  
My diction sophisticated no fiction has been recited  
The credit for a belated, shit is Kriss Kriss  
No jokes the politicking make my dick soft put it in quotes now  
Fuck up out your respect  
See how I'm moving niggas low-key  
It's hard to stay quiet with the OG on me  
Only a couple niggas I call homies these days  
Said some prayers that got the phonies erased  
If we ain't FaceTiming then you ain't really know me these days  
Not too much talking do my growing silent