

Do It for the Gram

Miss Fortune

Borderline
Manic depression
Not to mention raised in a recession
Dead inside, you can bet on your life
Chasing dreams; I was disqualified
She's the one, but the kid's not mine
Heart is cold; nitrogen oxide
A mothers love taken by an addiction
Left at the bottom by my own admission

I'd die for you, but you won't care

I've seen how you do it for the gram
It's irrelevant now
You don't know who I am
This doesn't make me any less a man
'Cause I do what I want
And you do what you can

You undermine divine intervention
In the mirror, can't see my reflection
Dead inside you can bet on your life
I was lost, now I'm solidified
She's alone 'cause she stays inside
Professional, yet undignified
But she's a girl you can't put on restriction
From manslaughter to a murder conviction

I'd die for you, but you won't care
The ugly truth, so hard to bear

I've seen how you do it for the gram
It's irrelevant now
You don't know who I am
This doesn't make me any less a man
'Cause I do what I want
And you do what you can

We built this straight from nothing
You're just a trend; desperate to make it
One thing I know for certain?
You will never mean a thing to me

I've seen how you do it for the gram
It's irrelevant now
You don't know who I am
This doesn't make me any less a man
'Cause I do what I want
And you do what you can