

# LOST IN MY THOUGHTS

Mozzy

I be lost in my thoughts, I don't need no validation, all the niggas I popped  
(Haha, you crazy, Jaywavy)  
All the niggas got caught, wishin' 'em home soon  
Still yellin', "Free the gang" over this ProTools  
Know what you goin' through  
I be lost in my thoughts, I don't need no validation, all the niggas I popped  
All the niggas got caught, wishin' 'em home soon  
Still yellin', "Free the gang" over this ProTools (Let the beat ride out, Ju  
)  
Know what you goin' through

Ain't no fear in my heart  
Not ashamed of what I been through, I been wearin' my scars  
They considered me a crash when I was playin' my part  
You ever swim with the sharks in that bloody water, huh?  
What you marchin' for? (Yeah)  
It keep replayin' in my head, the way they parked lil' bruh  
It's hard to overlook it  
Whoever claim responsibility, we over cookin'  
Pape' is straight, but you know we crooked  
Do somethin' to me if you know I'm pussy  
That's what I thought, nigga  
Bled that bitch for several years, I'm a block nigga  
DeRay block nigga  
Wish you could see me 4th  
I'm one of the reasons why the population's screamin', "4th"  
As for the suckers, we have no remorse, yeah (Fuck 'em)  
I jumped off of granny porch at like twelve or somethin'  
Thought they dead, the streets will never love us, fuck it  
I thought they dead, the streets will never love us  
I'm still committed though, ain't nothin' above it

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Banged him on his appeal, they just buried the clan  
Pull up on his young life and tear off a band  
Pull up on his mama, got her rent for da month  
She been down this road wit' him, I'm just liftin' her up  
Niggas behind the wall feel like they slither for nothin'  
Niggas behind the wall feel like they did it for nothin'  
Like, you ain't paved the way, you the reason we thuggin'  
This block was once yours, you the reason we hug it  
I was behind bars when they killed my nigga  
I know cold, new money, but this still my nigga  
See Skeem in a casket, I ain't feel like lookin'  
Blowin' cook, hella ashes on my Hellstar hoodie  
The hood hella slimy way we hate on each other

I can't lie, it be days that be better than others  
Team within a team, HGM my squad  
If you screamin', "Free Nick," include Hotboy Sean

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