

Feeling

Nasty C

Ay, drama and stress
Chasing me down on a highway express
List of beggars on my right and my left
List of beggars living right in my texts
I'm getting all the money, not all the rest
I hope every single person that need me
Learn how to fly and jump out of they nest
Land on a blessing, let God do the rest
Ninety-nine problems and most of them real
Some of them really just all in my head
I'm letting go of happiness for a pill
I'm tryna find some happiness in a pill
Validation is a drug
Even niggas following us
Tell 'em to follow they gut
I'm swimming in money 'cause I never swam as a kid
And I thought I'd be dumb as a bitch
A house with a pool is a dream that I left in my bed
'Cause I wasn't supposed to be shit
Lucky for me, I was curious, y'all call it ADHD
Till I decided to squeeze a thought that I could one day be rich maybe
I be tryna tell 'em I do not need no treatment
I just need for you to treat me like I'm human
Like we even, we equal
Breathing, feeling

Touch down '97, ay
February 11, ay
God said, "Let there be motherfucker
That's gon' stand right up and ask some questions, ay
Don't take no direction, ay
Then make everybody else a sucker for attention, ay"
I don't walk on water, no
But some people praise me, ay
Do I even like it? No
Do I really hate it? Ay
I been going through it and the magic word is 'through'
Found myself in all the bullshit, then I flushed the residue
Now a young nigga so driven I got mileage for days
Life is pussy, pussy's good but sometimes it's okay
Yeah, some times it get average
I swear

I be spittin' fire like a dragon, you a angry bird
Mad at my wings instead of your own
Hating on me and loving my clones
You hating my pics but mimic the pose
Throw me in the ditch, then later realise you planted a rose
That's why I stay in a planet of my own and I mind mine
Promise you, if I don't die a legend, I'ma die trying
I don't see no stop signs
Ain't no such on cloud nine
When y'all say the names of our legends, y'all better shout mine
Every body got an opinion they wanna outline
Niggas made the worst of decisions then wanna doubt mine
Everything looks simple 'cause y'all looking from the outside
Go control your own blessings, nigga, let me count mine