Comfortable Numb

NoCap

(NIKKO, let me get a hit)

I'll rock these scars until my soul destroy
My neck on froze, heart on zero

I wanna lean on you and vent to you
Hope you forget everything I said, do you?
Hope you forget so they not secrets no more (Oh)
I let my tears and my chains drag the floor
I was losin' so much faith, turned my back on God
Sometimes I really get to thinkin' I'm comfortable numb
I'm comfortable numb, I'm comfortable numb, I'm comfortable
Come out the slums, original ones, I honor them
Where nothin' ain't promised but money and guns and punishment
My music might change, but I'm just maturin', it's honesty
Dropped my first tape 2016, within that timespan, I done seen a whole bunch of shit
I'm livin', I'm with it, I'm shinin', I'm different
Designer, I'm pickin', we spendin', I'm dizzy
Don't know what move faster, this time or this Demon
Devil on my left shoulder, the right one, it's a deacon
Know my flow is sick, Doctor Sebi couldn't find a treatment

Alone, but it's a room full of people right now I'm seein'
Wish you can see it (Oh)
Wish you can see it (Oh)
Wish you can see it (Oh)
Wish you can see it

Wish you can see what I'm seein'
Wish you can see what I'm seein'
Oh, oh, oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

Pull up in that Ghost, know they didn't see it comin'
I ran up them bands, this ain't NFT money
Fucked four broads in Dallas in one night, I feel like Dak
I know niggas love the plug, but some ranned off like Zack
I was broke and snapped back, now I'm back on top like hats
Give a fuck about me and these rappers, no, I can't get on your track
Sippin' out the bottle, tryna dodge the can
I ain't gotta walk through TSA, that Rolex came plain
I scream, "Fuck love," now it ain't no more
I can cry an ocean, my wrist metal, it's a damn shore
She ask me did I want some brain? I told her, "Of damn course"
Now I got her hooked
Drop my top when it be rainin', take that foreign through the mud
Aw, yeah, yeah, aw, yeah, yeah
Hope the devil don't take the wheel, 'cause it's just us
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Stacked jeans stacked in my genes, my daddy was a hustler
Stacks in my jeans

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Alone, but it's a room full of people I'm seein'
Wish you can see it (Oh)
Wish you can see it (Oh)
Wish you can see it (Oh)
Wish you can see it

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