

Found Myself

OMB Peezy

(BSquared Beats)

In a cell in a dark room, that's when I found myself
Realized everybody 'round me made me doubt myself
When nobody answer the phone, it make you feel betrayed
Just had court, thought I was goin' home, but then it got delayed (Will A Fo
ol)
Where have you been? Ain't seen your face
What you doin'? You had to wait
I been losin' my patience
I been losin' in every way, yeah (Look)

Tell 'em free Brazy, they don't wanna see him win
I done broke outta that box them crackers wanted to see me in
Don't suck dick on the first date, told her she won't see me again
Huh, bitch, you losin'
Pull up Wraith now, feel like I'm okay now
I done done some state time, on my side, I can't hide
Beatin' shit like Draymond, nigga tryna stop me from ballin'
Used to beg, but I got cake now, ain't no need in callin'
Since you left, you losin' weight, I feel like anti
When you sleep, then I be up, you up, you sleep, feel like a vampire
Niggas say hatin' shit up in they jokes, you gotta analyze
Don't let 'em do no ho shit and think it's cool, you gotta penalize

In a cell in a dark room, that's when I found myself
Realized everybody 'round me made me doubt myself
When nobody answer the phone, it make you feel betrayed
Just had court, thought I was goin' home, but then it got delayed
Where have you been? Ain't seen your face
What you doin'? You had to wait
I been losin' my patience
I been losin' in every way, yeah

Where you have been my whole bid, baby?
'Fore I got locked, we was talkin' 'bout havin' kids, baby
'Fore I got locked, we was talkin' 'bout havin' families
Now I'm locked up in a box, trapped in my thoughts, I can't handle this
Huh, this shit in my thoughts, don't need no ghostwriter
I know just by bein' me gon' make me go higher
Huh, tryna get higher than me, gon' need like four lighters
Tryna get raw as me, gon' need some more writers
Too many losses, drop-top ridin' only time I feel the wind
Just got home, finna bless my bitch real quick, bet she won't sin again
Thank God for jail 'cause that's the reason I found out who I'm is
Thank God for jail, I found out that these niggas ain't real

In a cell in a dark room, that's when I found myself
Realized everybody 'round me made me doubt myself
When nobody answer the phone, it make you feel betrayed
Just had court, thought I was goin' home, but then it got delayed
Where have you been? Ain't seen your face
What you doin'? You had to wait
I been losin' my patience
I been losin' in every way, yeah