

Where the love at? Where the drugs at?  
Hit my plug, he gon' pull up and we can run that  
I'm online, Windows, shoppin', how I pop tags  
I don't like to go outside, I rock drop dead

In the limelight, I don't feel right  
I'm still hidden inside 'til the night time  
But when I step in the moment feels like a lifetime  
Now I'm holdin' on tight to a lifeline

Home alone, Macaulay Culkin  
That's when I started gettin' noticed  
I'm still rollin', smokin' potent  
But now I'm, now I'm never feelin' lonely

I'm with my brothas and my shawtys  
I'm with my plugs so we got dodi  
I got my bitches bussin' coco  
Sometimes we fuckin' on the low-low

I think I'm crazy, crazy, loco, loco  
I need to cop another ocho, ocho  
I'm in my city takin' photos, photos  
But I'm still ridin' 'round solo, solo

Hold up, I just might switch the flow-up  
Hold up, I see through these people like plastic  
Hold up, I just might fuck on a bad bitch  
Hold up, she actin' like she doin' gymnastics

Wait, maybe today I'll be sober  
Psyche, we turnin' up right here tonight  
Wait, maybe I don't wanna live  
Psyche, bitch, I've been livin' my life

But when the people see you changin' they rearranging they motives  
I don't wanna be so angry, I'm the one that can control it  
I don't care to make the music they want me to, and I know it  
Hasn't stopped me from creating these moments of grey to golden

I was in mosh pits  
Now I got options  
Fuck all the talkin'  
We need it we got it  
You get it, you got it?  
I don't like repeating myself  
You get it, you got it?  
I don't like, huh

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