

Every night before I sleep I feel it crawl under my skin
Is it hate? Is it guilt? Is my patience wearing thin?
Anxiety is always on my mind, but I can't let the panic get my
back
Cause in this mattress close my eyes and then I disappear
I can't let nobody know, why I don't like being home
I can't let nobody know, why I have no self-control
I can't share my weakness to the world, cause I know how that g
oes
Every time I meet somebody, I can't tell if friend or foe
I'm finally getting recognition, now they wanna fuck with me
But I can't fuck with that, because that mindset is so fucking
weak
Bitch, I did this shit all on my own and so can you
But you don't wanna grind, you'd rather spend your time in my i
nbox
Bitch watch, mad at me, just hit me when that diss drops
Missed shots, focus you've been looking at me crisscross
Tiptop, where I'm looking down at the fuckboys
Fuckboy, hope that nine to five is what you want, bitch
Tough shit, want it bad as me then you would quit, bitch
Flip shit, every time you see me in yo city, boy
Pretty boy, fuck up out my face or feel my rage, bitch
Apeshit, how I snap on anybody fake shit