

Everybody's Safe Until...

Paris Texas

There's people tryna kill me, other than me (Hey)
There's people tryna kill me, other than me
There's people tryna kill me, other than me (Out of my mind)

My heart is like a drum, rrdd-umpum-pumpum-pum
I can't say what I want, my conscience weighs a ton
There's nowhere I can run, I thought it would be fun
If I grabbed everyone inside the room and—
Decided they're all done, and do them somethin' foul
Like burn them to the ground, I don't feel safe and sound
My ego makes me trip, and kicks me while I'm down
When no one is around, I can't throw in the towel

Gunshots played over nursery (Bdoo)
I lost a real cousin in a robbery (Wham)
Fast food, cigarettes in my arteries (Wham)
Rapper dead, making bank off the catalogue (Woo)
Real beef, turned that to a sing-along (Wham)
My brother laid out, mixed wrong pills (Pew)
Irony is that he got 'em from a MD (Ugh)
Somehow, I would've thought that would've stopped me (No)
Pop one, pop two, I'm a popstar (Aye)
Who's tryna see real G-O-D?
You can see in my face, I'mma hard R (Yeah)
You will never get my real P-O-V (Yeah)
My thoughts get dark when it's just me (Wham)
This world's fucked up, is it just me? (Wham)
I'm stuck in my ways, can't adjust me (No)
Just me and my withering psyche (Ow)

There's people tryna kill me, other than me
There's people tryna kill me, other than me (Aye)
(A penny for your thoughts)

I'm walking in this bitch, I'm walking in this bitch
Nowhere for me to run, I'm walking in this bitch
I'm walking in this bitch, no stopping in this bitch
The walls are closing in, start crawling in this bitch
I'm haunting in this bitch, I'm walking in this bitch
She said she finna cum, I'm fucking with this bitch
She nothing without dick, no options for this bitch
I'm walking in this bitch, I'm flawless in this bitch

There's people tryna kill me, other than me
There's people tryna kill me, other than me

Death on my mind, I got death on the way (I'm walking in this—)
Death on the streets or it's death in the sky (I'm walking in this—)
Die being fly, that's death in disguise (I'm walking in this—)
Scythe in my cornea, had death in my eyes (I'm wal-wal-walking)
What kind of death leaves the coroner surprised? (I'm walking in this—)
Buried under secrecy, I'm buried under lies (I'm walking in this—)
Buried who I am, and I'm buried alive (I'm walking in this—)
How much I got left? I've been waiting just to die (I'm wal-wal-walking)

There's people tryna kill me (I'm walking in this—)
Other than me (I'm walking in this—)

There's people tryna kill me (I'm walking in this-)
Other than me (I'm wal-wal-walking)