

Dragonflies

Phora

What you gonna do when you ain't got any more friends, no more weed, money's all spent? After everything, all you got is you. So take care of yourself and do what you gotta do.

Got two things in this world, that's my balls and my word. Never will they break, for y'all look concerned. I care less about what you saw, what you heard. Fake friends, didn't need em, kicked em all to the curb. So I focus on me, myself, and my two feet. Tryin to make better decisions and turn a new leaf. I'm still a kid, still lookin for my purpose. Suffocated by the world, fightin for the surface. Ghaspin for that breath of fresh air called survival. Hopin that I make it, both hands on the Bible. Searchin for an explanation deeper than life. Too many thoughts up in my mind so I ain't sleepin at night. Thinkin bout, if I was gone, would they give a fuck? Sometimes I don't feel like livin but I ain't givin up. I tell myself, keep breathin and get through the day. So if you feelin down, I encourage you to do the same. Cause this cold world's only gettin colder. Time never stops, so we only gettin older. Each day I live, I try to make the best of it. So I guess it's up to me but it's hard not to be a pessimist. And all this negativity is clouding my focus. I just look the other way and never doubt my emotions. I stay down to earth instead of down on the focus. I'm that air that you breathe, look around and you'll notice. I'm the voice of the people, gave em part of my soul. Every day I live through only makes it harder to grow. Cause I've seen so much tragedy and hatred, bet none of these friends will be glad to see me make it.

But I remember who loved me before the fans and the fame. On one hand, I can count you the names. Look, I remember who loved me before the fans and the fame. On one hand, I can count you the names.

What you gonna do when you ain't got any more friends, no more weed, money's all spent? After everything, all you got is you. So take care of yourself and do what you gotta do. You ain't got anymore friends, no more weed, money's all spent. After everything, all you got is you. Take care of yourself and do what you gotta do. You ain't got anymore friends, no more weed, money's all spent. All you got is you, so take care of yourself and do what you gotta do.

Yo, before this shit I never had a best friend. Never had a girl that told me she was down til the end. Actin like they love me, but don't understand my misery. None of y'all ever tried to write to me or visit me when I was locked away and needed a shoulder to lean on. Taught me all I got is me, and I just need to

be strong. My so-called friends left me in the dust. Til this very day they're still textin me, "What's up?" Nobody gave a fuck about my ass a couple years back. So don't be surprised when you call and don't hear back. Don't take it personal, I'm just handling business. Separate myself from the snakes and scandalous bitches. Cause I don't trust a soul and never do I fuck with hoes. Cause most of the cats around me in it for the money, yo. I ain't gonna lie, get paid and I want some more but the difference is I'm on my shit, they just want a short cut. But that's only gonna get you cut short. The opportunity is knockin, it's at your front door. So, what you gonna do? Take it and make a move or depend on others to put some food on a plate for you. When shit hits the fan and you can't find a way to quit stress in. Everyone you know will leave you in a split second. So many friends turned on me for a couple dollars. But that's why I sit and alone and only trust my momma. Cause when I'm at my worst, nobody knows me. But when I'm doin good everyone's my fuckin homie.

Don't blame me for takin care of myself homie. I ain't selfish, I'm just gettin what I deserve, you know? I worked hard for this shit. I never took no handouts, never asked y'all for nothin .

What you gonna do when you ain't got any more friends, no more weed, money's all spent? After everything, all you got is you. So take care of yourself and do what you gotta do. You ain't got anymore friends, no more weed, money's all spent. After everything, all you got is you. Take care of yourself and do what you gotta do.