

## Afraid

## Propain

What's the problem, dog? Like what-why you so mad all the time? (G&B)  
I'm fuckin' mad because you ain't shit  
Inconsistent, you always in your fuckin' ego  
You never wanna talk  
Then every time I wanna fuckin' talk, you don't even answer the phone (G&B)

How am I alive, but feel my heart deceased  
I feel so numb at time, be askin' God for peace  
Shawty at my crib askin', "Can we talk at least?"  
She say that even when we face-to-face, I'm still hard to reach  
But honestly, I don't like to hop on beef  
I be stressin' so much over bullshit that I hardly sleep  
We go back and forth, I should deny it then I hardly speak  
She say, "Nigga, grow up, this is motherfuckin' wild for me  
How am I supposed to understand if you don't talk to me?  
But you know how to gaslight this shit until the fault's on me  
I show you patience knowin' I ought to leave  
'Cause you the type to let this shit fall like some autumn leaves"  
Damn, it's cold as ice  
It's hard to argue back because I know she right  
I be on the phone with Curtis, askin', "Is it more than life?"  
And every situation I get in feel like I'm rollin' dice  
Every time I try to commit, it become a gamble  
My interest stay as long as a nigga flickin' through channels  
'Cause once that fire go like a kid blowin' out candles  
I turn to patchin' my homes when they blissin' and I just scramble, I'm gone  
It's crazy and I don't even know the correct description, ha  
Just know that once it hits a disconnection in her  
Cee used to say that it ain't healthy to suppress my feelings  
But how that sayin' go? - "Niggas don't invest in healin'"  
Maybe it's the fact that I done dealt with some distressin' women  
The Jazzy Belles and Delilahs, I ain't the best to pick it  
So trustin' motors nowadays is soundin' less appealin'  
So used too bullshit, it's got ya boy rejectin' real ones  
Damn

Chill out, I want you to calm the fuck down  
Stop always trippin' (No), stop always yellin' (No)  
Stop always complainin' (No, no, no)  
Man, this shit cool like you ain't goin' nowhere (Nah), you good (I am goin'  
some fuckin' where)  
Where you goin' (I'm goin' somewhere, away from your motherfuckin' ass)  
Why you wanna-why you wanna go away? (Yeah)

Or maybe it's deeper, try and find a root to all my troubled soul  
My first heartbreak from was the one I loved the most  
Man, I have five when mama sent me up in country roads  
My auntie loved me, but a mother's love, that ain't nothin' close  
And now I'm grown, I get it, you couldn't afford it  
But still don't change the fact that that made me feel like a orphan  
'Cause holidays came and you left and that shit was torture  
And my brother stayed, had me thinkin' I'm less important  
I struggled, fast forward years and all the trauma stayed  
So now when people get too close, I tend to run away  
I dealt with women who was shady and they brung up pain  
I kept that hurt, moved to the next and I brung the same  
These songs is like a cry for help in a humble way

My demise is bein' televised, shit, like The Hunger Games  
My daughter askin', "Daddy, will it ever come a day  
You find someone to love?" I just shrugged and she sadly say

What are you  
What are you, what are you so afraid of?  
What are you, what are you so afraid of?  
What are you, what are you so afraid of?

I'm tired, I'm tired of this, I'm tired of the back and forth  
I'm tired of you not knowin' what you want, I'm tired  
Like if you feel like I can find somethin' elsewhere, just go, just go  
I'm tired, I'm over it  
So what-what you want from me?  
I want you to be consistent  
Fuck that relationship, shit, that shit ain't 'bout nothin'  
You shouldn't have to deal with that  
I'd never make you feel like that

Social media fucked up everything (Yeah, right)  
It made more avenues for money now (Right, for sure)  
But it fucked up everything  
Marriages (Haha), everything  
At first, your bitch usually just see  
The niggas at work (Haha), you and that's it and come home (Haha)  
That's all she had to look at (Haha)  
Now she got 'bout thirty thousand niggas to look at, ya heard me?  
But when you don't act right (Right, mm)  
And she hypnotized 'bout all the other bitch—the bitches gettin' shit on Instagram (Haha)  
That she ain't gettin' (That's true)  
So all that time you done put in for no money  
It fucked up everything (Yeah), it fucked up you too

(—Genius)

Them same ones that used to hate and doubt  
Callin' me for help now my reply, "You gotta pay amounts"  
I be out the country in some places that I can't pronounce  
With all my niggas toastin' on a boat 'bout how we made it out  
Couple rappers pop before me, yeah, they took the famous route  
It's ten years later, I'm like, "Where the fuck is A and I?"  
Self made, told 'em, "Cut the check and you could save the clout"  
A rented mansion never gon' compare when you done made your house  
Huh, probably die before they slave me out  
I don't want a slice of shit and I ain't into bakin' pies  
Young Pro', underground god but got a major sign  
If classic albums came with rings, I'd have a Tom Brady 'count  
All white diamonds got a nigga lookin' sanctified  
Got it on my own, you niggas lazy like McGrady eye  
Forever Trill, this loyalty and we don't wave in size  
Name a nigga colder, I'll wait, go 'head and take your time

(You're a genius, June)