

Ridin'  
Tryna survive it  
Liquor so dark (dark)  
And the club so lit (lit)  
And my mind so gone (gone)  
And my soul so sick (sick)

Went searching for myself  
And I ain't find shit  
Ah, shit  
Why everywhere I go it turn into some shit!  
Ridin'  
She ridin' (where you goin'?!)  
Went searching for myself  
And I ain't find shit  
Ah shit  
Why everywhere I go it turn into some shit

Dark clouds surround you everywhere you go  
I know the type  
You only attract violent, self esteem issue kinda types  
Club with your children, 5th of liquor and skittiwee  
Try to run that game on me but baby you shit'n me  
Same hemoglobin, family tree, I know you very well  
We all got somebody in our family that we can't save from hell  
Pressure, pain, memories of bad thangs you been through  
Cried so many tears is surprising you ain't mildewed  
Look at me  
Ya can't do it  
You know that Imma gon' see thru it  
Running with them funny folk  
We know they won't see to ya  
Loved ones gon ride with ya  
Don't turn your back on me  
Truth hurt, I know it do but, please don't lie to me  
Good or bad I'm here for ya, that's what you call family  
The world going crazy, it's easy lose to lose your sanity  
Looking for a way out, see you beefing with des rah rahs  
Searching for yourself, I see you nightly when you drive by  
This nigga, that nigga, don't matter if they holla  
You let em in, next thing you gotta another baby Dada  
Circling, circling, riding, smoking, ya high too  
Tryna find the voice that can tell you where to find you

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Brain scattered like showers, I'm losing power  
My mind is starting to fuck with me

Dealing with lots of feelings, depression becoming publicly  
Luckily I'm in line, I'll be damn if a nigga cuttin' me  
Climb a mountain for mo'  
No safety, or rush for me  
Take a shuttle to space  
Space is never enough for me  
Peddlin' by the moon they assuming someone abducted me  
Judging me by the day, Aliens criticizing  
Know why you hate to watch 'cause my timing is hypnotizing  
They tell me, shoot for the stars  
May need to cop me a rifle  
Changing like choir boy on that day he forgot his bible  
Never try to adjust you just fuckin' try to complain  
And I try to do not like you, in my view we ain't the same  
Monthly collectin' mo' the feelin' how I'm vibin'  
Everything for the ones I love got my mind ridin'  
Turbulence, hopefully my wings hold  
Good wishes and prayers we gon need those

8: 07 PM on the dot  
Party round the way if you tryna catch a ride  
Don't matter what you wear ain't no code for da night  
Just hurry up tho, we all tryna slide  
Girls in free, boys pay the 5  
My Back seat full, everybody let's ride  
Turn the volume way up high yo, that's jam she spit that "ahhh"  
If a cop knock everybody shhh drop  
Hide the liquor, we don't wanna get popped  
Mr officer is there a problem?  
This was a just a small get together  
I understand we can help you solve it  
No problem, we'll turn down the volume  
No, problem, we'll turn down the volume  
No, problem, we'll turn down the volume  
Turn it up, up  
Turn it up, up  
Turn it up, up  
Turn it up, up