

Paranoid

Rich Amiri

And I don't know if I'll ever make it
And I don't know if I'll ever make it

My chain a tennis, I put some flawless diamonds in it
I ball like Jordan, my brother ball like Scottie Pippen
I'm stackin' millions, start from the floor, end at the ceilin'
I might be trippin', but I can't tell just what the deal is

Is it me against the whole world (Uh), or am I just paranoid?
Is it me against the whole world (Yeah), or am I just paranoid?

Yeah, I don't want my ex, I don't want no bitch I had
Ghetto boy, I love to flex, just went up a couple racks
Broke up with a text, she like, "Damn, what's up with that?"
That shit put me on a jet, it's one for six like running back
Is it me against the whole world? Or I'm just not thinkin' straight
Hit her ass up, face down, don't wan' see ya face
Me against the world, I don't know what to think, yeah
I'ma pour a four of the pink (Mm, pour a four)

You can try, but you ain't gon' forget about me
(And I don't know If I'll ever make it) Gon' forget about, yeah
You can try, but you ain't gon' forget about me
(And I don't know If I'll ever make it) Gon' forget about, yeah

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