Are you happy enough? How's the money kid Yeah, are you rapping enough? You been sharing the wealth Damn, you ain't have it enough? You gon' be broke little bitch Once you're outta the luck And you're outta the loop Look what happened to you You looking fucking dumb as shit Getting sad in your room Taking those little fucking pills While you're wrapping a noose Man that's pathetic You don't get it but trust me I do You fucking bitch

Man

I can't hear a word you're saying Isolated so long I don't understand the language Making music in a tomb With this casket that I lay in Sure I took a couple pills But that don't need an explanation Since that fated day I been living outta body We been separate for a while I ain't talk to shorty But I still think about her drinking While I'm at a party Sip until my past is frozen solid And my heart is stopping Yeah I made a couple bucks But I gave it to everybody Only bought some trading cards and a car But it ain't Bugatti So don't worry about my wealth And don't worry about my health I don't need you in my head I can end it by myself