

end of the year v6

Rxseboy

The date is December 9, 2021

I feel like everything's changed but nothing's really changed
It's crazy

Yo, this is everything I've wanted, knowing where I'm headed
Get it, never flaunt it, don't be awkward in my mentions
Talk to me like Socrates, philosophy and questions
I'm just tryna be my best 'cause to myself I'm never second
What you do and who you know combined is politics
It's a cold world and I'm getting sick of all of it
All of this a crock of shit, drop a hit and watch it dip
Short-term gain, long term loss of confidence
I don't wanna do it but I know I have to
Truly makes me happy, other half of me is acting
I could tell you all about me, indecisive with a passion
Into writing every night until they throw me in a casket
RIP to the dreams I wasn't chasing
RIP, guillotine, my body aching
RIP to my girl, we could've made it
Now all I see is a world of complications
I hate it

And RIP to one of my closest friends
Rest easy, man
We'll meet up soon

Yo, comin' back in, wonder what I'm stackin'
Went and got some money, put the hundreds on the mattress
Now we tourin' out in Paris and these honeys started flashin'
My reaction is a mix between I'm cool and then I'm smashin'
I need love inside my life but not before I have my fun though
You know I'm boutta buy a crib, I got the funds though
Can't do commitment anymore, I'm feelin' cutthroat
Not because I wanna be, I'm sorry but you must know
That I am not the same guy but at the same time
I have never switched up on anyone, I can't lie
And if you think that it's a fallacy then we won't play nice
I should lose my cool but recently I got a tame mind
No more overthinking, no more second-guessing