Seven, Seven, Seven
It's good luck to all of us
'Cause we're all gonna need it

Yeah

Another year is coming to an end
I only dropped two songs and lost a hundred friends
Now people say I'm fallin' off like it was my intent
But I still got they girl throwin' ass in my new Mercedes Benz
Stop talking to me little bro 'cause you ain't saying shit
Making false claims on my name no explaining it
Buddy out of lies, there's timer, so there's no saving him
Let's send him back to school I think he needs to graduate again
Damn, people's ego are enormous
Same type of people only worry 'bout the forbes list
Damn, while they're searching for endorsements
The worlds gonna end, catch me layin' on my Porsche bitch (that was s
ick)

I used to blow bubbles like a koi fish Now I'm at a show with a shorty and in a corset Think about life three-forty in the mornin' Like what is our reality if everyone ignores it Yeah, I'm scared for twenty-twenty three I need a bunker staying comfy with no company War's gettin' waged while the wage isn't equal Now the pay gettin' lower then the drugs getting lethal I lost a lot of great people to a tiny pill bottle I don't wanna make a sequel to a truth I can't swallow I should probably pay the reaper to come take me out tomorrow But I know to step back 'cause even demons feel sorrow and regress It's hard to tell myself that they won't love me less Said she really love me, never said it with her chest I be spending money 'cause I hate feeling depressed Maybe I should save a little bit and go invest But what's the point if I don't live long Wanna feel joy but I end up getting pissed off Gotta get my bag up, write a couple sick songs Money do a cartwheel, R-I-P to 6 dogs Back in January, didn't eat for six days Had a whole family saying I was bitch made A hopeless romantic, knew I had to switch face Askin' 'bout my income, I think maybe we should say grace

'Cause I think you need it Stop acting so conceded Even if you never meant it Just be happy you weren't mentioned In V7