

# hurricanes

Rxseboy

I've been tripping a lot  
Flip that script now I'm missing the plot  
Panic, let me find a couple pills I can pop  
I got ADHD, I can't sit with my thoughts at all  
Been going on for a decade (Yeah)  
Whether I'm in a bitch or writing essays (Yeah)  
Got a whole hurricane in my headspace  
Couple flash floods on the mental express ways  
I make bad decisions, my chest got scarred from the last incision  
She cut me deep left a massive divot  
Now the fans on live think I'm actin' different  
Got a whore where my heart is  
In a cell death toll is alarming  
Die quick made the dreams of a nice guy  
Tryna do well, get seen as a target  
One shot and I turn into a carcass  
One song and I'm back on my star shit  
If I let my head inflate on some bullshit  
I'm a dead man to marksman  
Well I don't know if I believe that I'm famous  
Rather have a good girl than a payment  
But she will never come back if it's raining  
I guess that I'll sit here and drown in my patience  
I hope you're still thinking about me  
  
I hope you're still thinking about me  
I hope you're still thinking a-, yeah  
I hope you're still thinking about me (Yeah)  
I hope you come save me baby I've been drowning  
Am I tripping a lot?