

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?