

Stuck

Rxseboy

Some people make love
Others make money
Some people take drugs
Others take from me
Some people OD
I was very close
Some people get lost
Wonder where we go
Not sad I am just feeling stuck
And I'm worried bout' if the people ever give a fuck
I just wanna find a dime
I can't help her with the rust
Everything I do is dope
They don't treat it as such

I don't wanna be the same
Yeah they all the same
If we got the same name
It's a different game
We don't got the same brain or the pains
I am me
I'm insane
Elevated on a plane, flying up
To the moon
I don't think I'll ever reach it
Stole the flow, okay homie you can keep it
Overgrown like the people who been leeching
Is it just me?
I swear my teacher wasn't teaching
Now I'm fucked up
Getting drugged up
It's a bad look
It's a rough touch
It's the sad truth
Homie tough luck
Thought they had you
Never much trust

Nobody cared, gotta do it for yourself
They don't want to see you win
Wanna see you on a shelf
If they ever feedin lies
Try to focus on your health
They so greedy
Never see it in themselves

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