

Scar, lord

So where do I begin
When there's so much shit left to talk bout
Why would you walk out should've just pulled out
More dope more doubt survive the fall out
Chat shit get called out spit raw facts
Nah Maz fall back please don't relapse
Stay relaxed don't detach again don
Or its from rehab you're seeing your friends from
Think of your love ones bro, no
All of my 16s are cold
Like a semi automatic buried deep in the snow
Come stand in my kicks stop freezing your toes oh no
Here we go again let me explain
I create this restraint in my brain
The shit on my mind only causes headaches
Like nah fam I can't act fake like these deadweights
I dance on the beat like a featherweight calm
Hide in my yard life of a star
It's 40 degrees outside and I'm wearing a scarf
Vampire mode man move in the dark
Rah, I'm willing
My ex thinks that I'm childish
Thanks to her it's back to 'Screwdriver'
Lost my mind and I'm smiling
Only can get so far with kindness
The rest gets solved with violence
No more sitting in silence one man riot
Pick up the pen and a pad and start vibing
Of course you don't get me
Relentless hate brings out the best in me
Piss on your grave take a shit on your legacy
On a new level right now you're dead to me
Shit got simple had to giggle
It's great all I do is create
Maz seems different why so distant
Nigga got lifted he's not the same
Make this destroy that achieve that
Then it's on to the next that's the life that I play
Concentration on my mental state
Got a nigga pumped up like Bane
No more favour you get fucked
Scarlxrd is my electra
There's a war in my head top
That's why I'm so head strong
When did life turn to ones and zeroes
I see nothing but barcodes
I'm confident like Demi Lovato
When she sings in vibrato
I'm no asshole I jump [?]
[?] my heart blow
Painting walls rebellious thoughts
Eat my shorts I'm not Bart tho
Can't cope in the next league on my own
Might tango with my shadow when I'm sat home alone
You're just lost and shallow

Your mind's narrow feeding a scene full of trolls

In my mind I can't go back
But that shit just makes me ache
Look I came face to face with facts
Will never be the same, look
Sharp knives in my back
And these fakes all call my name
I've got these sharp knives in my back
And these pagans call my name hey