

Aye, yah, yah, hey  
Yeah, hurt yourself some more like you can't feel a thing  
Yah, aye, keep lies to yourself and hate the words you sing (Fuck)

Yeah, I'm not that lost, I trust no-one  
They lie then stop, fucks my head up (Break)  
Pick a side, pick a side, decide then rot  
Don't take advice, look straight, turn backs then run (Break)  
Yeah, I'm not that lost, I trust no-one  
They lie then stop, fucks my head up (Die, fuck)  
Pick a side, pick a side, decide then rot (Die)  
Don't take advice, look straight, turn backs then run (Die)

Yuh, bitch, it's enough, bitch, that you fuck with  
Ducking questions that they ask me, no discussions  
Fuck this, they always be tryna push my buttons  
All in, I will just go harder 'til I'm ballin'  
Tacky, still attacking, why you ask me?  
Act sick, they get nasty, they ain't asking  
Flashy in the backseat like I'm fancy  
Baggy, pants be matching like an athlete (Die)  
That bitch gon' come to my room, hey  
Filming the things that we do, hey  
I hate the things that I do  
I blame the things I consume, hey (Die)  
Stack, stack, stack my bricks, hey  
If I'm lit, I spend, hey  
Fuck her once then dip, hey  
I can't wife no bitch  
Drink until I wobble, yah (Die)  
Her name, I forgot it, yah  
My wallet's colossal, yah  
I'm my own role model, yah  
Lately, I've been hostile, yah  
Keep them feelings bottled, yah  
I'll be back like Arnold, yah  
Got no time for squabbles, yah  
Visable, this shit is critical  
Nothing is difficult, they say we're criminals (Fuck)  
Just keep it minimal, pray for a miracle  
Break down my syllables  
I'm sounding cynical  
Fade away  
It's the only way  
I feel my pride escape  
You made the same mistakes  
I lost my brain today  
I have the right of way  
Bitch, we might just take the blame  
This is the very last time (Break)

Yeah, I'm not that lost, I trust no-one  
They lie then stop, fucks my head up (Die, fuck)  
Pick a side, pick a side, decide then rot (Die)  
Don't take advice, look straight, turn backs then run (Break)  
Y-Y-Yeah, I'm not that lost, I trust no-one  
They lie then stop, fucks my head up (Die, fuck)

Pick a side, pick a side, decide then rot (Die)  
Don't take advice, look straight, turn backs then run (Die, yah, aye)

Yeah, hurt yourself some more like you can't feel a thing (Die)  
Yah, aye, keep lies to yourself and hate the words you sing (Fuck)  
Inside, inside, inside, inside  
Inside, inside, inside, inside  
(Inside, inside, inside, inside  
Inside, inside, inside, inside)