

Depression 2

SleazyWorld Go

I know you goin' through a lot right now
You can do this, we got this
We gon' pray about it, give it to God
Anything that you can't handle, He can handle
We got this, we number one
Alright
I'ma, I'ma call you

Feel like I'm dyin' inside, feel like I'm losin'
Lisin' myself inside these drugs I been abusin'
I popped a pill to numb the pain, that shit was useless
So much shit runnin' through my brain, I'm finna lose it
Young nigga stressin', fightin' depression
I gave my heart to a bitch, I learned my lesson
Mm, depression, uh, depression

Crazy thoughts runnin' through his head
Pray he don't end up dead
He keep on throwin' back them Percs, his body filled with meds
Uh, his body filled with drugs
They took advantage of his heart, they use him for his love
Now he don't give a fuck, they done turned him into a thug
He screamin', "Fuck love"
On that corner, he been hangin' since a jit
Wasn't nobody there for him and
Ain't nobody give him shit
Ain't nobody look out for him when he was down bad on his dick
He prayin' that he get rich
Make it with this music shit
If he don't make it out, he back to stickin' up and shootin' shit
He back to the basics, on that block and his heart been racin'
If he catch an opp, he gon' stalk him down, he ain't finna chase him
Send a hundred shots to his body, watch how they erase him
He ain't goin' out like Big and Pac, his boys gon' have to snake him
Closest to you be the ones who snake you
Look how they did Pac
Swear you gotta keep that bitch up on you, keep one up top

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Still goin' through shit, still dealin' with a lot
Lisin' my family, this shit gettin' lonely at the top
I'ma make sure they remember my name before my heart stop
I got the call, my Granny passed away and my heart dropped
I'm still open, all the shit I'm goin' through, I'm still focused
Feel like dyin', the only thing that get people to notice me
If you dealin' with depression, I hope you get this message
You ain't the only one that's stressin', my nigga
I'm goin' through shit too, hold your head up
Hard times ain't shit we can't get through
My nigga just wrote me and told me, "Keep goin', nigga, your music saved me"

I been givin' up on this rap shit, too many nigga hate me
Too many nigga wanna see me down
I ain't the biggest out the town
I ain't the nigga that made a way when it wasn't no way around
Uh, uh, but it's cool, my nigga
You goin' through a lot of shit, me too, my nigga
I'm goin' through shit too, nigga, I feel you, nigga
If you goin' through some shit, nigga
You dealin' with depression, nigga, you ain't the only nigga out here dealin'
' with that shit, nigga
It's real nigga like me dealin' with the same shit

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