

Insomnia Addict 2

Starlito

I'm so anxious, that's genuine, it's anxiety though
So much on my mind I wanna confide in, that's why I wrote this
What's the time zone, is it five or four? I don't know
Up late, wide awake, driving slow, my eyes closed
And hoodie up, sun visor down, I ain't hiding though
Leg up on my competition, picture Desmond Howard with the Heism
an pose
Flying out this fine lil ho, even though I know we're incompati
ble
She on only fuck with ball players and rappers, though I'm the
latter it don't matter
I'm too hard to flatter, if I already had her
I wouldn't call or @ her, like I used all my data
Rather have the love, earned all my respect, turned into a chec
k
In order to survive, learned not to regret
Just accept the shit and move on, except for when it's you
'Cause I guess the feeling too strong, I feel weak
Light-headed, that's this backwood
Quit asking if I'm good, nah
I'm misunderstood, still tryna get out the hood
Well, grind and get out for good
And if I thought that I could change maybe I would
It's getting easier to say no, I'm probably giving away more
Than I spent on myself, it didn't give me no wealth, dependent
on help
I wasted so much time it feel like it ain't much left
So I made up my mind and I'm taking what's mine
Baby I'm fine, maybe I'm lying
Make these niggas pay me on time

Taking this shit too lazy to turn
Sleep too close to dying
Insomnia addict, too gravity to define
What time is it?
Is it four or five?