I guess I've pushed the blade too deep The pills are rocking me to sleep Pray to the Lord, my soul to keep I've always been the blackest sheep

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Every day I must pray for my soul Cause I'm back to the book that nobody can throw When I put them down, them girls Thinking to my new thoughts like a joke Roll swag and flip my motherfucking throat Thinking I pushed the brake too deep I think I'm sinking every day And from the surface I reach I never thought I'd see myself up in the pit of the peak I got the pillies on my chest, I guess I'm going to see What it means to sleep deep I dream in cow sheep, they drop the moon I think it's soon to be me Ain't never had the silver spoon tone Cause I'm knees deep in the sea And cause it's home, members, what a sweet tea I just picked up with my thang And I'm trying to make it up out of the pit Gripping in the nations And death with the spanking They trying to peel me up out of my skin

I guess I've pushed the blade too deep

Tryin' to escape the pain but I can't seem to keep all my demon s at bay

The pills are rocking me to sleep

Every night I've been dreaming of leaving, but I just can't get out this place

Pray to the Lord, my soul to keep

Breaks in the identity standing in front of me so I do not dare to be raised

I've always been the blackest sheep

I am the blackest of sheep like the blades will beam so I pull the underneath