

Depressing

T-Pain

Roll it up
Po' it up (po' it up)
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Damn, what do I start?
How do I keep shit out of my heart?
How do I not act hard?
When errbody round me pulling my card
Bowin' up on a nigga like a Spartan
I got mo wheel than Carlton
But I still got banks and I still gonna show my face, yeah
I grew up in the hood dawg
Witness the hood fall
And if I never woulda rolled through family state
You wouldn't be listening to my jam today
My grandmamma in the hospital (yeah)
And I gotta pay that bill
But no matter how life fucked up
I'm still goin hit the club
Now ain't that depressing

Yep yep (yeah) yeah
Ain't that depressing?
Yep yep (yeah) yeah
Is it manifesting in yo brain?
Do you understand what I come from man?
Now ain't that depressing
Yep yep (yeah) yeah

When I'm feeling down and out
I hold me a couple round
Now ain't that depressing
Yep yep (yeah) yeah
When I'm feeling sad and low
I blow me a pound of dro
Now ain't that depressing
Yep yep (yeah) yeah

Damn, where do I end?
What are my ends?
Cause if I go in I'm a get in between
Then make all my stripper friends grin and when I do
I'm a feel so good
Cause she goin make it out that hood
So don't ask what I do with my bread

And my kids got a roof on they head, now that's real
So she wanna go to college
So she gotta pop that pussy
But shawty I ain't even gon look (look) Do yo thang
I'm a tho this money, get your change
She wanna fall in love so
She gotta lead that club alone
But no matter how life fucked up
My daddy don't give a fuck
Now ain't that depressing

Yep yep (yeah) yeah
Ain't that depressing?
Yep yep (yeah) yeah
Is it manifesting in yo brain
Do you understand what I come from man
Now ain't that depressing
Yep yep (yeah) yeah

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Damn, how do I start over?
How do I get closer?
I'm going insane in the brain like Wayne
I don't wanna be compared to a Hover
My style is a lyrical? osser?
Bleed-knot in you assholes
You cannot pass goal just go straight to jail
If not go straight to hell, and fuck you
I grew up in the hood dawg
Witness the hood fall
Don't cry about it just get back home
Fall off the golf cart then get back on
My grandmamma in the hospital (yeah)
And I gotta pay that bill
And if T-Pain gotta steal yo shit
Then why the fuck you ain't made no hits
Now ain't that depressing

Yep yep (yeah) yeah
Ain't that depressing?
Yep yep (yeah) yeah
Is it manifesting in yo brain?
Do you understand what I come from man?
Now ain't that depressing
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