

# Hazard Lights

TaTa

Bitch  
Tired of all this shit  
Every opp shot  
I miss my niggas  
Fuck this  
(Grah)  
I push you away when I'm feeling alone  
And no, it's not your fault bae, I know you confused  
And I was never the type taking pills, now I'm taking these percs, I don't k  
now what to do

I'm losing myself and I don't got no hope  
And they say I'm the hope that's why I gotta tote  
And when I'm talking these niggas just hear me  
The only one listening to me is my notes  
I'm going through this shit all I can do is write  
I think about my bitch and I start getting tight  
Like, I don't know what she doing, she so far away  
I be thinking about her through the night  
Like, I don't know how to love from a distance  
Bro told me I'm bugging, I think that he right  
When we together everything be Gucci, I start reminiscing when she leave my  
sight  
I'm doing these drugs til' they tell me to stop it  
Off these percocets, I gotta watch it  
Like, my anxiety been fucking with me  
I get in my head and start thinking about nonsense  
3 in the morning, crying in my closet  
I'm tired of people asking when I'm dropping  
Lately y'all don't care if I'm rhyming  
I say that I'm okay but y'all know that I'm lying

She told me she care, I don't know if she lying  
Don't got no more tears left in me I be crying  
Look at the news I see everyone dying  
But I'm with my on my business and try to stay silent  
Like, all this shit I ever said I meant  
I'm off my ass, bitch I gotta pay rent  
Like, I get drippy to go to the stu'  
Bitches smell my cologne and ask what is my scent  
Like, Casamigos been tasting like water  
Can take 10 shots and still won't be bent  
4 guns in the V, every time we bend  
I used to be happy, I don't know where it went  
And me and none of these niggas is calming  
Cannot compare me, it don't make sense  
Bitch I'm a leader, they just follow trends  
Like everyday I wake up and repent

I swear I'm tired of crying  
I'm tired of niggas eyeing  
I'm tired of bitches lying, nigga  
I'm tired of niggas dying

I miss my niggas the circle is small  
Now every time I come around it's a new face  
No they wasn't with me when I ain't have shit, so I tell these niggas to get

out my face  
I tell these niggas to get out my face  
I don't got no more energy left for this race  
And they think I got money 'cause I got some chains  
Niggas think that I got money, I watch niggas change  
I swear nobody understand my pain  
And I be going through shit by myself  
I don't need nobody I'm good by myself  
I be stepping too much it's not good for my health  
And lately I ain't been jacking my hood  
Niggas don't call me ask me if I'm good  
Niggas be saying I be moving weird  
I swear to God I'm so misunderstood  
And I can barely take care of myself  
But I'm still tryna help everyone else  
Knocks in the V we ain't stopping for 12  
I be needing someone but I don't ask for help

And I know sometimes that I be wrong  
This a letter, it's not a song  
And I want all my niggas out the hood  
Every chance that I get, I try put niggas on  
I done sat at the table, I ain't had no lunch  
I ain't speak to granny in like a month  
And lately it been just me and my gun  
And they tell me I made it I don't know if I won

Bitch  
Leave me the fuck alone