Tried and tried again (Tried and tried again)
But now this is the end (Helluva made this beat, baby, let me talk to 'em)
Tell me, what's the use of holding on (Oh yeah)
If we can't be friends? (Ayy)

Hurt my heart when niggas I think solid, don't be solid Confuse me when they rap, when they was really out here slidin' Childhood like Chris Brown and Drake's song, no guidance If anybody find peace, let me know where to find it

You know? 'Cause it ain't easy being me Ain't easy dealin' with a death 'cause they was sleepin' on the beef Ain't easy totin' switches while the police ridin' up the street Ain't easy wakin' up in prison after dreamin' you was free Hate disappearin', but this how it gotta be 'Cause I'm not knowin' what to think, tryna teach niggas how to think Niggas that you used to see with me that's not with me Can't ever tell you what they did for me, just what they got from me But I tried and tried again I'm far from the end Ask God, remove all the snakes and I start losin' friends Niggas just want your momentum, so they come pretend That they fuck with you, just be careful on who you let in Damn, what happened? We was just laughin' I ain't know that when I turned my back, you was gon' stab me You don't love me, you love what I do, you love my actions Street niggas be phony too, not just the niggas that be rappin'

Hurt my heart when bitches I think solid, don't be solid Confuse me when they fuck me over, I thought we was vibin' Childhood like Chris Brown and Drake's song, no guidance If anybody find peace, let me know where to find it 'cause I tried

Yeah, uh, burnin' candles and lightin' sage Pick my notebook up and write a page Admittedly, this ain't one of my brightest days I talk to God and beg Him to help me find my way (Uh) And friends changin' like pronouns I thought they was there for me, couldn't hold it down Feelin' like The Lost Boy, like my first album Just drownin' myself in tears, brought the worst outcome Friends changin', real niggas become endangered (For real) Right hands become strangers, we used to player Power Rangers Even stole Now & Laters from gas stations I'm back pacin', reminiscin' on past relations (Damn) Catchin' jets like Aaron Rodgers, no vaccinations Waitin' on my time to come, all we had was patience Left my scars open, I lost all hope in Loyalty 'cause that's how you get your heart broken

Hurt my heart when bitches I think solid, don't be solid Confuse me when they fuck me over, I thought we was vibin' Childhood like Chris Brown and Drake's song, no guidance If anybody find peace, let me know where to find it 'cause I tried But now this is the end
Tell me, what's the use of holding on
If we can't be friends?
I'm em- (Beat Gang)