

In My Darkest Hour

Twisted Insane

Unknown

Living life day to day walking into a world full of unknowns
Survive, that's all one can try to do

The life of a young child abused, and for days I would lay in the junk pile
Never seen one smile, I used to bomb the beaker on them when I was walking e
very one mile

There wasn't no lectures

My strap was so jammed so there was no protection

You must have a death wish

I can't walk away so I stay to protect it

Smokin' weed, chasin' dreams

I walk out the door trynna face my fiends

One day I promise I'll be livin' off of rap shit, that's it

Numbin' in my head so I think of things

I'm on a mission listen

I just wanna progress no stress blowin' on some cess weed

I was on the front line daily

Walkin' with the heater just in case some wanna test me trip

Posted with the homies I ain't dealin' wit' you phonies

I be better off just trippin' off a bottle of the liquor

And every time you come around you never got no money for no weed and yes in
deed you wanna hit up on my swisher

And I don't even like that shit

Who wanna ?toolie? you be quiet than a bitch

I don't even know this nigga who the fuck you come with

I don't give a shit I only need my wife and a spliff

One pipe and a hit

Guess I got my trees indeed you would think it's just a hobby, but I need my
weed

It was a dream for me making it in the music

Now If I lose it every time I think I made some cheese shit

Shit is hell'a' crazy, a quarter mile trynna walk me an inch

So I said and I think to myself that I came a long way since I slept up on a
bench

Thank you

And I'm still livin' this life

Watchin' time pass by

As I begin to realise my omnipotence and embrace it

We become more intuitive individuals

Individuals that will not be overpowered or overwhelmed

By anything that stands in our path

That's real

Stuck on the fences

No type of rent is due for me since it's

No way I can fix this shit

Take it out on all so who's on my hit list

Who wanna get this work no clue what to do

When I pull for the dismiss

This ain't a picnic semi automatic get to cookin' through you niggas like so
me ?nesquik?

Smokin' weed doin' drugs

Days that be tellin' me I'm fuckin' up

I wanna mention that it be always in the back of a nigga mind that

One of these times I ain't wakin' up I know

Fucked from a young age
I tell people I've been cursed since birth
Feeling like they gon' find me on the floor with a body full of holes and my
face up in the motherfuckin' dirt
First things first
Trynna make a mil and do it independent and if it wasn't for my fans than I'
d be barely fuckin' livin' with the homies in the ally and the roaches in th
e kitchen plus I do it for my people trynna make it out of prison
So many people wanna come and copy ya
In a savanna it really don't matter ain't nobody stoppin' ya
I'm drinkin' bitter ain't no better than the shit I'm droppin'
But is why I'm laughing when you people say someone is toppin ya, nigga
I live life one day at a time in a line on a Monday
Shit, I don't know what the hell is worse
Might end up in a hearse from my birth never church on a Sunday
Ain't nobody on my level maybe one day
I wouldn't get my hopes up though
I don't give a fuck about your favourite rapper Imma dump knives
Fuck your little punch line flow
Imma let you niggas know
To beat me it is gonna take a miracle
You just started doin' shit that I was doin' years ago
You be choppin' up a little bit
And comin around out the back of the lack and all that shit, but you ain't r
eally fuckin' lyrical
You ain't have them other niggas fooled
You ain't got it you should hang it up I'm sorry to be rude
When you comin' with the wolfin' imma split your fuckin' doom
Imma reala killa illa dude
My face on the front page
I'm lost and I don't know why
I be in the backyard faded off of Olde 8
Understand hi is the time pass five
Shit is hella' crazy, a quarter mile trynna walk me an inch
So I said and I think to myself that I came a long way since I slept up on a
bench
Thank you