

# The Bad Guy

Twisted Insane

Brainsick, man, means a lot to me, man  
It goes with every mood  
When I'm fuckin' depressed or I'm happy  
When I broke up with my girlfriend, Brainsick told me that [?], quit actin'  
like a bitch, you know  
He always kept it real

I'm livin' in the Hell  
And even though I slipped and I fell, still landed on my feet  
And so I quit drink  
Tellin' myself, "What was I think"  
Liquor still whisper to me  
Despondency got me in the [?]  
Hair lookin' a mess, and, blood, I ain't showered in days  
They told me just spit and it went ablaze  
I'm Optimus Prime, divine power with age (Fallin')  
And ain't no net  
I'm on a toilet bein' trolled on the internet  
I guarantee this fo' fo' get your pillow wet  
I wish you niggas all get smoked like a bigarette  
No, I ain't gettin' wet  
I ain't goin' nowhere, considered burnin' my silhouette  
Everyone against me will fuckin' die with the Benjamins  
Niggas start to pass, blood I don't even remember him  
King of all Kings, I do not speak on this membership  
I wash my hands from the bullshit  
You lied to my fans and the foes  
Called up the [?], then Tech N9ne hit me back and  
Told me I was banned from his shows  
When someone that you used to look up to tell you, "Fuck you"  
And you feel like the family's gone  
I mean, I'm here  
But some days I'd rather be gone

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Pull up on me, I be ridin'  
Homie, ain't nobody hidin'  
Feelin' like you'd rather die when  
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Standin' with a full clip  
It's fuck 'em all, I'm really back on my bullshit  
I never fall, I shoot 'em, but they are too quick  
But it is all too easy when you is ruthless  
I'm on some new shit  
Realized my mistakes  
Separated myself from the fake  
Cut the fat off the steak  
They said that I was only sealin' my fate  
It's really funny, 'cause the feelin' is great  
That's real shit

I'm back on good weed and ill spits  
I got a beat for a feature, man, I'mma kill this  
One of the greatest, I mean it, now they gon' feel this  
The same lane to maintain my realness  
Hop off the [?] freeway, I'm back home  
I'm feelin' great, finna celebrate with a fat zone  
I hit the homies and tell 'em, "Pull up, it's back on"  
I hit my family, then got hit with a sad song (Damn)  
I fell to the ground and  
Put my head in my hands, so sick  
Wasn't a sound, stuck with no one around me  
Blade was touchin' my wrist  
Open up my Instagram and I got a message from a fan sayin' he was goin' through the same shit  
Damn, that's a trip  
The world will drive you to quit

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