

The Nothing

Twisted Insane

I used to be filled with no doubt at all
Tried to win, it's only drown to fall
Everyone told me I'm bound to fall
Fell in, now that's when I doubt they call
Slept under bridges for months
Nowhere to go, I was fucked
I looked at time, so I'm stuck wit No family
No money, No homies, I'm shit outta luck
So what? Life is tough
Tried to talk shit, but I'm off the bottle
When I get sick, I turn Nosferatu
Yelling ambitious, go mano y mano
We can get Lit in this here McDonald's
People tell me I could make it
If I would switch up and give up on this horror shit
Them is the same ones whom ain't never been
In that padded room off of that Thorazine
I can go on and on about the dark
Life but I'm sleeping nights up at da park
Everyone stuck a knife up in my heart
Now I just stick to biting, I don't bark
No one to hang when they say that chu brazy
Better off by my self, I stay wit 38
I hit the streets, bitch I've never been lazy
Fuck all that peace, I want cheese and da gravy
So many nights I done spent on da bathroom floor
With that blade to my wrist, I was glad to go
Had to stop myself, my kids was at the door
I don't want them to find me dead at this bowl
I'm just in my mental
Ain't no sentimental
I'll break ya denim
Nigga fuck a change
I dun blacked out
All I think about
Is people on the net saying "Fuck the brain"
Nigga fuck the fame
Sick is in my brain
Not a mutha fucka wanna bet on me
I was living life way up on the edge
They gon' probably find me dead up in the street
Ain't no fucking sheep, life is over wit
People dropping dead off this COVID shit
Maybe I won't make it out this horror show
Maybe I will end up on the floor sick
So I write this letter, like sorry I had to go
But then I had thoughts of my kids
Waking up in the morning like "Where did my daddy go?"
So I made a choice, I'ma stay
And help them all out wit they grades
But that's in the day
Cuz when the sun goes down I stay
Giving them all razorblades

They know I will strike with that venom
They don't want a nigga back with the voodoo
Time I had to go and put one in your denim

I'ma wait for them to fall down
'Cause they all sound like doodoo
Thinking that you really all that
But I saw that on Hulu
Who knew I would see a nigga dressed up in a tutu?
I am really with the rappin' but your actin' is poopoo
I been tryna sit and maintain, but the Insane is CUCKOO
Now we turnt up, baby
Sip this shit, pass the green
I'mma have to murder everybody in the game
Dipped in gasoline
They not really with it
I'mma hit em with the Ice Cube
"No Vaseline"
I don't wanna be cheesy
Too easy to smash your team
Hard for me to see, you fadin'
Brain gang
Hard for me to really maintain
I aim thangs
I'm never comin' with the same thang
I ain't finna sit and talk
I go BANG BANG
Pull up on you lil mothafuckas
Who talk about gangbang gang
I don't ever wanna see another
Pair of skinny jeans in my lifetime
Matter fact I'm bout to take em all back
Brainsick when I write rhymes
I ain't even trippin' on you niggas
You're the enemy now but it's my time
Adios a mothafucka
Take another shot back through the pipeline
In the night time, ain't nobody on my level
They don't wanna meddle with the one
Always fill em with the pain
But I gotta maintain it some
They be like "Please stop!"
Better when you go out on top
I'm like "Ain't nobody finna go nowhere
It's just begun, lil BITCH"