Stress Level

UnityTX

Breathin in a newer mental
Thinkin fresh; avoid the peakin of my stressin level (the end o
f me)
My demons screamin from within; unveil em
Blow em from my dome; let the fuckin Glock compel em

I guess I gotta face the very worst about myself
Put the blame on me ion blame nobody else

'Cept my poor excuse of a mothafuckin dad
Cause he was part of this life I never had
(Damn)

A fuckin screw up; I'm notorious
Third son to a mother that reminds me that I'm blessed
(Tho I never tell her)
Sorry that I'm on ya stress level
It's gon be alright, avoid ya temples don't feel the need to pr
ess em

I'm still pushin, no way ima be a failure
We all need to eat but I'm grindin til my days get better
Instead of being behind bars, my voice composed as ink
Writing to my loved ones or what I would assume that they would
be

Real talk ion wanna die broke
I grew up with nothin
And I ain't goin out as a joke

From sleepin on floors, food stamps, takin hand me downs
One of three brothers who couldn't stay out of heat; take a loo
k at me now

I used to get beat up for all the bullshit
Now I been broken down, I'm fuckin tired; I've had enough of it
But I can't stay mad, I'm takin steps in a better direction

Avoid pleasing the fools who don't want to see me to make it
It's fucked we live in a world we can't ever be complacent
From being gunned down to killed cause he wasn't patient
Rest in peace to all the lost ones of this fucked up nation

How the fuck could we ever sleep with all this goin on
Real issues' the reason why I wrote this fuckin song
I thought we found a solution; shit, guess I was wrong
But my stress level is the key to why I'm still goin strong

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