

They just know what everybody shows  
Filters on me everybody knows  
Yeah we so throwed and everybody's gone  
All the things you do, they won't get to you

I be on my E-I-P  
Sit back with heavy rounds I pree  
They say they're something wrong with me  
They feeling something strange, yeah  
Everybody throwing back, moving fast  
Think I run a few laps, yeah  
As it fall I watch it all, woah, oh woah

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All your feeling lost in hollow, woo  
They can see I mask the sorrow, woah oh (yeah, yeah)  
No one's gonna ask about, what I think  
Bring another round of drink on me  
Til' the bottle gone, woah oh  
Your people only come when they want something  
Wanna ride along when the train gon stay  
They don't know our peace, specially in LA  
'Cause I know this game  
Hope that I can stay alert, have it hurt  
While I stop to feel the curse  
As it fall I watch it all, woah, oh woah

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Hol' up  
Ah, they know, they know, they know, they know, woah  
Ah, they know, they know, they know, they know, woah  
Ah, they know, they know, they know, they know, woah  
Yeah they know, they know  
Ah, they know, they know, they know, they know