

Stuck In Traffic

VANT

I used to get depressed
And talk about the weather man
Now I'm just depressed about tryna even understand it all
I thank my lucky stars
That I'm not still depressed and talking about the real man
I will never understand or even begin to condone
I used to have it all
But now I'm just lost
Now I'm just lost
And I don't care at all

I'm stuck in traffic man
And I got a lucky man in the boot of my car
And I'm still in love with the best of man
But I'm stuck in traffic man
Where did I go wrong?

I used to be impressed with anyone with anything
But now I just accept that I am one of their accessories
I know, I'm just a pawn
I used to be impressed with memory of anything
Cause I seem to forget
Everything I've ever seen, I've lost
I lost it all
I can't recall
What I was even talking about
And I don't care at all

I'm stuck in traffic man
And I got a lucky man in the back of my trunk
And I still get drunk with the best of man
But I'm stuck in traffic man
Where did I go wrong?
Where did I go wrong?
Where did I go?

I'm stuck in traffic man
And I got a lucky man in the boot of my car
And I'm still in love with the best of man
But I'm stuck in traffic man
Where did I go wrong?