

# Fear & Doubt

Vic Mensa

I live in a daze, ridin' through the phase  
Goin' out in a blaze and I blaze and I blaze  
Lighting in the flames, burnin' in the raids  
Goin' out in a blaze and I blaze and I blaze

Starin' of the narrow-point reflection of myself  
Questionin' what is my life to become?  
I wonder if I'll ever be the man, my momma wish I was  
Or will I end up victim to the hand of a gun?  
Given the current circumstances I stand alone  
No one to hold me but me, I mean it's hard not to be stressed  
Stretchin' myself to the bone, can't feel my chest  
I been heavin' cause all this smoke I been breathin' in just to not be depressed  
All the pressures from record labels around me  
In a benz still trynna sign me  
Finally in a position to put all that shit behind me  
How many mothers have a son they never know?  
Nobody questions what they do, nobody wonders where they go  
I'm goin' around in circles chasin' myself in contradiction  
With a pistol to the back of my head  
Prolly pull the trigger the moment after I make it big  
Pretty white seats in the Lambo all plastered in red  
My nigga, me? Naturally I forever be fly  
It's in my blood, it has to be, how could I ever be not?  
Ain't a question when and where cause I forever get mine  
Stand in my way, that be the day they get a deputy shot  
Goin' back? Fuck that. That used to be me  
I used to be weak, we used to be thieves  
Still my shoes for a second, think about it  
Would you be me? What would you do? Fuck would you do?

Holla at your boy, it's Purple baby they label me  
A problem and I probably am, so I don't knock 'em  
How I pull up in that Caddy on trims? Clean chakras  
With a Oscar-winning bitch, she got on door knockers  
And I'm knocking down your door if it's war, partner  
Deepak Purple, that boy conscious  
Jack four Biancis, come back with a pound a  
Broccoli like how he? Why he? Cause I be  
Moving through the city like a IV, trynna be monogamous  
But I got bitches on my dick like I'm the shit cause I'm the shit  
And I only promise this  
To my little girl, I'm a bring you the world  
Yo fuck that  
Niggas love to talk, but that talkin' shit out the conversation  
You young niggas gon' fuck up and start some complications  
Your baby mothers, your cousins, grandmother's congregatin'  
One more time and your fuckin' life confiscated  
I seen good niggas die over less so how you trippin'?  
A higher power sent you and your niggas on your mission?  
The Muslims preach to the Jews to preach to the Catholics and Christians  
My brother's serving a life sentence, nigga how you livin'?  
My homie get it on the boat, nigga how you get it?  
My momma usually like to snort, nigga how you feel it?  
I asked him if it's easy to kill, he said hardly

Killed a nigga in the club, took the life out the party, huh?

This is me at the end of the day  
Forget the talkin', forget all of the lies and forget all of the cameras  
Who's who and who's watchin'?  
The water for my soul for the day I hit the coffin

Know I'm a get mine, I'm a get mine  
I'm a get mine, I'm a get mine