

We don't talk to strangers, we cop bangers  
Trappin at night man, it might get dangerous

I rap because I'm bored, and I'm bored because I hate everythin  
g  
That I see day after day, out in L.A, I just stay  
Because I'm scared that my life will be real once I leave  
I hope God's gotta trick up his sleeve, just for me  
If he there, or care about a nigga like that  
Told the voices stuck in my head that I'll be right back  
Can't get sidetracked, too much to lose  
It's 1000 ways to die, way too many to choose from  
The hardest part is wishin' for escape when you can't run  
I'm unstable, not ready for when my fame come  
So I prepare for the worst, I know them faggs will say  
He snapped, but he snapped soon as his grandmother passed away

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But at the end of the night, I don't know you niggas  
So I feel as if It's nothin' that I owe you niggas  
That 4 pound Goku's niggas, leaves holes big as whole foods pro  
duce section  
But if I empty a clip  
I'll still be empty as shit  
Fuck all that sympathy shit  
Find where my empathy went  
Just wish you would leave me alone  
Then I start righting my wrongs  
Probably stop writing these songs  
Now all this pressure is on  
Standing in the midst of the fire  
Just turn my back on the world  
Cus everybody's a liar  
Guess its time for me to find my messiah  
All my scriptures come as bullets  
And the bible's in the form of a rifle  
Just take one to the head  
I don't gotta recite

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