

## Mental Note

wifisfuneral

Yeah, Yeah, Uh, Yeah

Look listen from battling drug addiction  
To dealing women promiscuous  
I did it all it was written  
I eat this earth now I'm chillin'  
My body twitch to the feelin'  
My feelin's done feel cemented  
My heart been [?] for a minute  
Look listen I lost it all and went broke to my knees  
My selfish ways painting the way  
So fuck it with the pill I need  
Feeling crucified like I'm Jesus  
I'm bleedin' from my crown  
Hold my weight in my shoulder weak  
And feelin' numb in my jaw and I'm teethin'  
See why my demons is crazy  
I can't play defense  
I greet them, embrace them  
But fuck it I walk through hell  
Chin up I ain't kneeling  
If you hear me god I'm just weak and  
Tweakin and prolly geeking  
In my soul I been heart  
Wish me and [?] could be workin  
Our friendships delayed for certain  
But you my dawg thoughts dispersing  
And if it wasn't for vice I'd be dead and that's for certain  
All bones riding in hearses  
But I just wanna spit these verses  
I was taught the plot for positions  
Killing em and blind the witness  
Wish I was kidding  
Fuck it you know that I hate the distance  
I feel the soul of my grandfather went into the vision  
I'm all gas no brakes like a raging piston  
Ain't had no pot to piss in  
I'm junking off a junkie  
I pray that you hope and listen  
This percocet grip-fisting  
[?] about my mission  
Especially if you gon kill me  
And too much oil falling out from the bricks  
That new choppa got a shell catch  
[?] Law and order with steps  
You got a yacht we got a ten pack load [?]  
I live my life I'm so reckless, see I ain't foldin with steps  
And my rolex so fucking big can't even fit on my wrist  
I used to sleep on teeth couch and I was broke with no check  
Now I [?] look at my bank account open to flex  
Yeah, spoiled with blessings I done forgotten  
Was motivated from drugs with drugs with a vengeance  
But never doubted the xanax done got my clouded  
The percocet got me drowsy  
I hate the fact that I'm lousy  
I hate the fact that I still want a succubus all around me  
I wear my heart on my sleeve

But they kill me in my surroundings  
And mentally I'm just weak  
So the drugs caught me when rowdy  
I'm just fallin in underneath the trauma and I'm just drowning