

(Yeah)
Sippin on tec at the red light
Sippin my problems they outta sight
Hate these demons at night cuz they stay wanna fight
Mixing that 30mg with my pride
Mixing these feelings with pain that I cry... (dayum, mmm)
I'm too insane, and I hope that you need me (ugh)
Jump off a cliff, put a gun to my brain, don't tease me (yuh)
Eatin on oxy im bitchin and feenin (mmm)
I came back for revenge and you gave me a reason
Maybe it's that time of the season
Baby it's time to get scheemin (ugh)
Baby it's time to get high to the sky im so gone im like fuck h
ow you see me (ugh)
Flexin through trauma make this shit look easy (haha)
Don't flex yo money lil boy you a peewee dayum (yeah... uh...)
Fuckin up fans I done ripped out the ceiling
See the pain in my eyes I might die by the evening
Want me to fix all your problems but fuck it halfway you won't
meet me
Think about all of my dogs that done died I'm like fuck it I'm
grieving
(Fuck it I'm grieving)